

Super Spender

Chapter 301 - 295: Sales Surge

Chapter 301: Chapter 295: Sales Surge

Translator: 549690339

In the future, e-sports will become increasingly popular, especially as the two generations born in the 80s and 90s gradually enter their forties and become the main force in society. The popularity will be inevitable! So if we start hosting it now, we're essentially paying for the early promotion to secure the leading role.

And besides, spending this money is nothing for Finn Lewis. To put it bluntly, when Samsung first created WCG, it was all for the glory. But it was a pity that Samsung's investment wasn't high, and they had to answer to their other shareholders because Samsung wasn't solely owned by the Lee Family.

But Finn doesn't have to answer to any shareholders because he's spending his own money, which is like, "I'm rich, so I'll do what I want! How I spend it is my business, and I don't have to explain it to anyone. As long as I'm happy with my spending, it doesn't matter if I'm buying things to play with, burning it just for fun, or simply using it on a paper cutter."

"But now, we need to use the globally popular gaming league to win the hearts of the people. This will allow us to gradually introduce other games and make this tournament more diverse. But there's another problem: we have created so many balanced heroes, but it's impossible for the professional league teams to thoroughly study all of them."

"What are you getting at?" Finn Lewis touched his chin and asked.

"What I mean is we can create our own club, our own team, and keep developing new strategies. As long as our strategies can amaze everyone, people will naturally start studying them. In this way, our matches become unpredictable, and other heroes that we've balanced will also have a chance to take the stage. Otherwise, waiting for other clubs to conduct their research would take too long," Olivia Thatcher quickly explained.

"Good idea, Olivia, I like how you think," Finn's eyes lit up. "But we can't recruit professional players for this, can we?" Finn began to ponder on how to explain the origin of these strategies to these professional players.

“Easy, boss. You just need to exchange five T2500 robots to perform this task. With their capabilities and response speed, they’ll blow other professional teams out of the water. Of course, we can go easy on them. Our main objective is to bring into play other non-mainstream heroes. Once the game becomes prosperous, we can disband our team,” Olivia proposed.

“Great idea, let’s do it,” As Olivia spoke, Finn’s mind began to race. Not only could it work like this, but, hey, there doesn’t seem to be a female pro player in the gaming league? Maybe not none, but certainly none at the top.

Finn couldn’t hold back a mischievous grin. All the homebodies of the world, your treat is coming!

However, the price of five intelligent robots is steep, requiring 250,000 points.

Although Finn still has 330,000 points left, after the exchange, he’ll only have 80,000 points. While 80,000 points might have been a remarkable amount in the past, for Finn now, this number is barely enough for emergencies.

However, Finn decided to exchange them decisively. After all, even if they start playing in the professional league for one or two years, the use of these intelligent robots is going to be significant, so it wouldn’t be a loss to exchange it. Robots like T800 may only be good for combat, but these intelligent robots have other uses too.

It could never hurt to exchange more robots like the T2500 model, as there is always a place for them. Therefore, Finn did not hesitate, but now is not the time to exchange.

But, Finn did retrieve an intelligently disguised robot that he had already exchanged and looked exactly like him. When looking at this intelligent robot, Finn feels as if he’s looking in a mirror. Whether it’s the smile, the appearance, or some local habits, almost everything is the same as Finn.

“In essence, young master, besides their uniquely made skull casing a mechanical super CPU core, other parts of this special model have no difference from you, including the DNA. Of course, on the genetic side, they are not exactly the same, but present-day Earth technology cannot detect these differences,” Olivia explained to Finn.

Finn chuckled bitterly, waving his hand and said, “I got it, let’s figure out how to get out of here now.”

“Leaving here is easy, I can do it,” Olivia said with a smile. Even though Olivia doesn’t have a physical body, she is even better at using human emotions and voices than these intelligent robots. The quantum supercomputer she uses is much more expensive than that of the T2500 model.

This section is about Finn's re-entry into the Galea Country, showcasing his bluff, and then returning home. Due to unavoidable circumstances, this part is removed. It doesn't affect your reading.

The other part is to wait for the progress of the project, otherwise, Finn's points currently are not enough to cover the costs.

The next morning, just as Finn boarded his charter flight, Olivia's voice suddenly rang out: "Young Master, congratulations."

"Congratulations? What's there to congratulate?" Finn asked curiously.

"With the latest pot of tea being sold, Moon of West Lake, a business you started has officially begun to earn profit," Olivia said with a smile.

"Really?" This is truly great news! Finn almost burst into laughter. This is the first company under him that started to earn profit. This meant that the sales of Moon of West Lake in the past few days have recouped Finn's initial investment! The antiques and abalones and the like that were calculated for points when Finn first transported them over meant that the cost had already been deducted and now he could use them as he pleases."Yes, and according to my calculations, we can earn about 1,000 to 1,200 points a day from this store," Olivia said with a smile.

"Really?" Finn was surprised. Earning 1,000 points meant a daily turnover of about 10 million federal coins, equivalent to 60 million Flame Nation coins! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Of course, it's true. It's just about selling 60 pots of the most expensive cloud mist tea." Olivia laughed. "Uh," Finn choked, yes it might be the case. Finn couldn't guarantee if they could sell 60 pots a day, but if you ask Kay Lee, she would guarantee they definitely could sell out..

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Chapter 302 - 296: Car Accident

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Is one million dollars a lot? Of course it is! For many people, they may never actually see one million in their lifetimes, even though the total money they earn might surpass that number, but for some others, one million is really not a big deal.

Flame Nation has a lot of wealthy people. Over the past few days, Kay Lee has come to deeply understand this reality; it was outrageous, especially those middle-aged women, they could be described as crazed without exaggeration. Kay Lee didn't even know how these women got her phone number, and when they called, they started by politely addressing her as Miss Lee, and not long after, they would start to consider her as their own little sister.

"Argh! I'm going crazy!" Kay Lee fell back onto the bed and voiced her inner turmoil.

"Hehe, um, Kay Lee, you see... I'm out of money." Sarah Wood approached the bed, quickly massaging Kay Lee's leg with a grin.

Kay Lee rolled her eyes: "What?!"

"Um... did you ask Finn Lewis to send a pound of tea to your house, I can't afford it! One million per teapot! He's even more conniving than an African!" Sarah Wood exclaimed dramatically.

Kay Lee rolled her eyes again, "I'm saying, do you want to be more shameless? Who was it that said yesterday that Finn Lewis was selling too cheap? Have you changed your tune today?"

"Well... can you blame me? Look at those women, aren't they crazy?! Besides, his selling price might be a bit cheap for others, but for me, your best friend, isn't his price too high! After all, I'm your best friend, right?! Shouldn't there be some kind of internal discount?!" Sarah Wood quickly asked.

Kay Lee was left speechless. Truth be told, Sarah Wood was shocked by what happened in the store yesterday. Recently, Kay Lee had to go to the store every day as there were people who needed her to help process Purple Crystal Cards. Sarah Wood naturally tagged along every day too. However, yesterday, Sarah Wood saw a woman in her fifties at the store.

This woman was the wife of a top-tier tycoon, one of the first group of people Finn Lewis invited. Back when he first invited the woman who was approaching her fifties, she didn't seem that impressive.

However, after drinking Cloud Mist Tea for several days in a row, magic happened and she literally experienced a return to youth! The woman was never very fat to begin with and her skin was already well-maintained, but then again, she was almost 50 years old, with some wrinkles and age spots on her face, needing countless layers of makeup whenever she went out. But after drinking the Cloud Mist Tea for a few days, not only did her skin become incredibly firm and fair, but her age spots also vanished.

She looked as if she had become twenty years younger. It must be said, to be the wife of such elite tycoons, their looks certainly wouldn't have been bad in their youth. Now,

with her youthful return, her mature femininity simply outshone everyone. Even Kay Lee, with her pure and young beauty, was overshadowed.

Then Sarah Wood was affected. This is a woman about to turn fifty? Damn it!

And without doubt, this woman was the biggest walking advertisement for Moon of West Lake. What kind of social circle would the wife of a rich man belong to? Of course, it would be wives of equally wealthy men.

At their age, what can they show off? Wealth? Forget it, everyone has roughly the same amount of money. Their children? There's nothing impressive about that. But this newfound youthful beauty was something no one else could compete with! After this woman had shown herself off in her social circles for a few days, her friends sought her at Moon of West Lake, and nearly chewed up

Kay Lee when they found her.

That was pure madness!

"Ring ring ring" Kay Lee's phone rang again, Kay Lee could not help but groan, patting herself on the forehead: "Here they come again."

Even so, she was both in pain and joy as she picked up her phone, but when Kay Lee saw the caller ID, she immediately jumped out of the bed. Sarah Wood, who was sitting next to Kay Lee, was startled, "What's wrong?"

"It's a call from Finn Lewis." Kay Lee jumped up from the bed and ran towards the living room while answering the call.

"What are you doing?" Hearing Kay Lee pick up the call, Finn Lewis immediately asked with a laugh.

"I'm at home." Kay Lee replied with a smile, "What about you? Have you returned from Fragrant River?"

"I'm back, just left the airport, hence I am calling you. Have you been busy these days?" Finn Lewis, staring out the window at the receding airport, responded with a smile.

"Yes, but I'm also quite happy. It's much better than being idle before." Kay Lee replied cheerfully.

"That's good. I'll be there soon, let's have dinner together at Moon of West Lake, it just happens that I haven't eaten yet. I'm on my way now, and I will pick you up later." Finn Lewis replied.

"Okay, I'll wait for you at home." Kay Lee nodded and confirmed.

After hanging up, Finn Lewis turned to Fishy Wells, who was in the driver's seat, saying, "Head over to Kay Lee's place, I've told you the address before. Besides, you go home first and bring Olivia here."

The car that Finn Lewis is currently riding in isn't Olivia. Olivia is parked at home. Although Olivia has autopilot, and the autopilot is much superior compared to human driving, there's nobody at home. All five of Fishy Wells, Ruby Frank, Davis, Chloe Flowerfield, and Zoe are accompanying Finn Lewis. It wouldn't be appropriate to let Olivia drive itself out.

If that happens, passersby might get scared and wet their pants. Olivia might even get detained by the traffic police officers. So, the car Finn Lewis is currently inside is one of the vehicles prepared by Fishy Wells. Finn is riding in a luxury configuration of Ice Horse Fashion costing close to 10 million. The two cars front and back are Flying Horse S600, the same cars that Zoe Flowerfield was forced to compensate for.

Upon receiving Finn's command, Fishy Wells immediately altered their direction and headed towards Kay Lee's house. Fishy Wells and the others were well aware of who Kay Lee was. Although Fishy Wells may not harbor any such thoughts, Ruby Frank and the others do have their little plans, but of course, they dare not say much.

After changing the direction, Fishy Wells called Ruby Frank and others, telling them to head home first and then drove Finn Lewis to Kay Lee's house.

Whilst driving, Fishy Wells looked at Finn Lewis in the rear-view mirror. Why Finn Lewis went to Fragrant River was something Fishy Wells was very much aware of – he went to buy a gift for Kay Lee.

"Why are you looking at me? Focus on driving, they're repairing the overpass up ahead, be careful." Finn Lewis chided with amusement. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Oh." Fishy Wells immediately returned her focus to driving. As the overpass was under renovation, traffic was slower. Fishy Wells also drove at a slower pace. Finn Lewis shook his head helplessly, and then buried himself in his phone. There were some documents sent over by Olivia, regarding follow up cooperation with the T Company, as well as other matters, and also some documents that Finn needed to go over.

Just as Finn Lewis was engrossed in reading, suddenly there was a loud "bang" that startled him. He jumped in his seat, while Fishy Wells, after being momentarily stunned, let out a sharp scream and subconsciously stepped on the accelerator. With that, there was another "boom", as if the car had hit something, causing it to violently jolt before coming to a halt..

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Chapter 303 - 297: Smash the Most Expensive One

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Thankful that the car was moving slowly, Finn Lewis managed to brace himself against the driver's seat backrest due to the inertia, thus preventing himself from slamming into the steering wheel. Reeling from the shock, he saw that the windshield, which was intact only moments ago, had been transformed into a resemblance of a gargantuan spider web.

No wonder Fishy Wells had been scared; even if Finn had been driving, he wouldn't have fared much better. He parked the car, opened the door to look around, and then stepped out from the back. Fishy also got out from the passenger's side. Once he got out, Finn saw that Fishy had hit an Alpha Martin SUV that was in front of them.

Both cars had stopped. Looking at the windshield transformed into a spiderweb and the dent on the hood, Finn found himself speechless. The workers repairing the bridge above them must have knocked something off the scaffolding, which had crashed onto the car below, his car.

Or one could say, whoever was beneath the bridge at that moment would bear the brunt of this bad luck. The road was already heavily congested, with cars creeping along at a snail's pace. Once the car driven by him and Fishy had been hit, it immediately caused a standstill.

The drivers of several cars behind them also got out of their cars. Originally, because of the road construction, two lanes had been reduced to one, and now even the only lane was blocked.

Looking around with no idea who was to blame, Finn could only wait for the approaching traffic police to handle the situation.

The driver of the Alpha Martin was a man in his thirties, and there was also a woman in her twenties in the passenger seat. The man said nothing when he got out of the car, but the woman immediately shouted, "How do you drive?"

The man quickly pulled the woman aside and whispered, "Why scream?" This man was originally unhappy. How could anyone be happy when their car is rear-ended out of the blue, especially when it's a newly purchased vehicle?

However, when he saw the car that hit him, he didn't say another word. Good heavens! His car might cost around 200,000, but it was nothing compared to the Ice Horse behind. Even the wheel of that high-end car would've cost more than his entire car.

Moreover, he figured out that it was not really the fault of the driver of the car behind. They were all moving, and the driver's foot must've been on the accelerator when suddenly, something fell from the sky and shattered the windshield. Naturally startled by this, the driver would have reflexively stepped on the gas, causing the reckless driving.

"Sorry about this, bro." The man then grinned apologetically and spoke to Finn who looked up, then shook his head. No one could be in a good mood after such an accident, so he knew that it was understandable if someone lost his temper for a bit.

"It's fine." Finn replied with a shake of his head. He originally planned to have a meal with Kay Lee, but an accident had occurred out of the blue. He wondered what time it would be by the time things were dealt with.

Seven or eight private cars had stopped behind them, and plenty of people had gathered on the not-too-distant sidewalk.

Harvey Clarke, who was directing traffic, heard the dull sound from the other end and knew that an accident had occurred. He was helpless because this was the peak traffic period, and bridge construction was underway. If an accident occurred and was not promptly handled, it could lead to a severe traffic jam.

Looking up, sure enough, two cars had stopped under the tens-of-meters distance bridge hole, likely due to a rear-end collision. Harvey immediately called a few colleagues over his walkie-talkie and quickly walked over.

By the time Harvey arrived, a crowd had already assembled. Seeing the affected vehicles, he was left speechless.

Who was this unlucky person? This wasn't just unlucky, it was like a string of bad luck strung together! Looking at the Ice Horse car with the windshield turned into a spider web and the front hood bearing several large and small indentations, Harvey was rendered speechless.

Seeing a tool bag and a set of pliers and wrenches fallen on the ground, Harvey knew it must be the workers repairing a scaffolding above. But there must have been dozens of cars in the entire lane, why this one? Wasn't it looking for trouble to wait for this particular car to pass by to drop something?

"Oh my... this is a big deal." Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Yes, indeed. I wonder who caused this to fall from above, it’s so unlucky. Even if it fell five or six seconds earlier, it would’ve hit that Alpha Martin, which would cost over 200,000 at best, but why this one? This car... wow, it’s an Ice Horse. While I’m not sure about its configuration, it must have cost at least 6 million, right?”

“This is real bad luck because it seems that the Ice Horse also hit the car in front due to this wrench incident. In this case of rear-ending, isn’t the responsibility going to be on him? This is killing two birds with one stone.” “Shouldn’t this be the responsibility of the construction party?”

“Dream on. Construction party? The construction party wouldn’t care if you’re dead, who else could be blamed for this carelessness.”

Harvey was rather helpless, hearing the discussion around him. Everyone knew whose fault this was without even looking. However, Harvey still had to follow the rules. After saluting at Finn, and the owner of the Alpha Martin, he asked,

“Is everyone alright?”

“We’re fine, just a bit of a scare.” Finn shook his head and replied, helplessly.

“Hey, whoever it is up there, come down! An accident has happened, come down and handle it. Sir, you should call your 4s dealership and the insurance company. To clear up the mess soon, else, this road will remain chaotic for quite some time.” Harvey first yelled up at the bridge, then turned to Finn.

“I’ve already called them, the insurance company said they’ll be here in ten minutes,” Fishy said immediately.

Meanwhile, two more traffic police officers arrived. One of them was about the same age as Harvey, and the other one was older. Upon seeing the scene, they were both left speechless.

The older officer asked helplessly, ‘What happened?’

“The construction workers above accidentally dropped a tool bag, which hit the windshield and front hood. The driver of the Ice Horse car must have been scared and stepped on the gas, causing them to rear-end the Alpha Martin in front. The accident did not seem very severe though.” Harvey gave the rundown, somewhat helplessly.

“Really? How accurate could it be?” The younger officer couldn’t help but interject.

“This...” The elder officer, hearing this, was left speechless. Instinctively, he looked behind Finn’s car to take in the scene. There was a Karry SUV behind Finn’s car, and a Volkswagen behind that. In front of Finn’s car was an Alpha Martin SUV. Seeing the

cars lined up, he couldn't help but feel confused.. This was so unlucky that to find the most expensive car to hit among all the cars?!

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Chapter 304 - 298: How Much is the Compensation?

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Translator: 549690339

"Officer, what's with that look? Just because my car is a Karry, does it mean it should be hit?" The young owner, barely in his twenties, of the Karry SUV following Finn Lewis's car was quick to catch the expressions on the faces of the traffic police. Particularly the older officer who reflexively glanced back after hearing about the situation. The young man couldn't resist and blurted out.

"Boom" "Pfft" The crowd couldn't help but let out a burst of laughter at these words. Even the three police officers had to suppress their laughter. Finn Lewis almost laughed too. Damn, this guy was smart, interpreting their thoughts from just a look.

As everyone was talking, a few men who looked like construction workers came down from the nearby sidewalk. The leader appeared to be a foreman. Upon seeing the car, the foreman was also momentarily stunned before turning to a middle-aged man whose face was full of exhaustion and said, "Mr.

Wells, I can't help you with this."

"...Wh...What's wrong...Boss King?" The middle-aged man stuttered as he glanced over and asked.

The foreman merely shook his head with a bitter smile, "What's wrong? Why don't you ask the traffic police officer over there?"

"Is this stuff yours?" Harvey Clarke glanced at the middle-aged man and couldn't help but sigh inwardly. The man was clearly a migrant worker, but regardless, the necessary procedures still needed to be followed.

"Yes, they're mine. I... I wasn't paying attention and they fell. It's the bag...the bag came loose," the middle-aged man stuttered.

"What's your name?" Harvey Clarke shook his head reluctantly and inquired.

"My...my name is Xu... Xu Shulin," The man stated his name nervously.

“Alright, tell me what happened. By the way, why didn’t you set up protective measures for the construction here? What were you guys thinking?” Harvey Clarke paused then directed his question to the foreman.

“Officer, you can’t just say that. When we were working on the side of the bridge, we did have protective measures. You guys patrol here daily, you should know. Now, the work on the side of the bridge is complete and only the bridge surface work remains. There are guard rails on both sides of the bridge, so we removed the protective net. He was walking along the side of the bridge when the strap of his tool bag opened and it fell straight down. It’s not related to our safety measures.”

Mr. Wells might be honest, but the foreman was not stupid. If they took the blame, they would have to compensate for the damage, a responsibility which wasn’t theirs. One could only say that Mr. Wells was unlucky. Walking along the edge of the bridge was risky enough, but unluckily, the strap of his bag broke. Whose fault was that?

Hearing the foreman’s tricky explanation, Harvey Clarke was also left somewhat hopeless. He looked at Mr. Wells and asked, “Is this true?”

The middle-aged man was silent for a moment before lowering his head and saying, “Yes.”

“Well...comrade, even though it wasn’t intentional, you caused this accident and the resulting damage to the vehicle. So, in the end you’ll probably have to compensate for the car,” Harvey Clarke paused, feeling somewhat helpless. However, he still had to tell the truth. Although such incidents were rare, even if they were rich, it wasn’t their fault. If someone is unlucky, who else can they blame?

“How...how much do I...have to pay?” Mr. Wells nervously looked at Harvey Clarke, then at the two cars, before asking. When he asked this question, no one knew how to respond. Just then, some people walked towards them. Given their formal attire, Harvey Clarke thought they must be from either an insurance company or a 4S shop.

“Well, let’s leave it to the insurance guys,” Harvey Clarke didn’t know what to say, and simply said helplessly. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“Are you Mr. Lewis?” The man who arrived was indeed from an insurance company. He looked at Finn Lewis and asked.

Finn Lewis nodded, “Yes, I am.”

The insurance worker observed the two cars, greeted Finn Lewis, and then approached the traffic police to understand the situation. After listening, the insurance staff shook his head and said, “I’m sorry, Mr. Lewis. This has nothing to do with you. We are not responsible.”

“Wait, are you telling me that according to your regulations, since the responsible person is over there, you think he can afford to pay?” Harvey Clarke couldn’t help but interject.

“Officer, if the responsible party had fled, we could certainly provide compensation first and repair the car. But even if the responsible party had fled and was later caught, we would still seek reimbursement. It’s not like we’ve paid and that’s the end of it.

“Alright then, so how much would it cost in compensation?” Harvey Clarke reluctantly pointed at Finn Lewis’s car and asked.

“The windshield, plus all these dents on the hood of the car, if done at a 4S shop and according to my estimate, it would come to around 1 million yuan. The car has the highest tier of features,” the insurance staff ruefully shook his head and said.

1 million yuan?! Hearing this figure, even the onlookers gasped. Those actually involved reacted even more dramatically. The middle-aged man named Mr. Wells collapsed to the ground – his body went limp. After a long while, he stuttered, “Boss King... aren’t... aren’t they trying to swindle us?”

The foreman simply gave a bitter smile, “Swindle you? Do you know how much that car costs? The top-spec model costs around six or seven million yuan.”

“It’s exactly 10 million yuan,” the insurance staff corrected from the side. The middle-aged man, who was seated on the ground, was stunned by the figure. Finn Lewis just shook his head in resignation, preparing to speak. Just then, a voice came from the crowd, “The 4S shop staff have arrived.”

Soon, two middle-aged men in formal attire walked in. They greeted Finn

Lewis, then communicated with Harvey Clarke to understand the situation. Then they circled around Finn Lewis’s car for a while before saying, “1 million yuan is not enough, it’s about 1.5 million yuan. Just the two headlights would cost almost 800,000 yuan. The windshield and the rest combined would be around 1.5 million.”

Hearing this figure, everyone felt a surge of sympathy, but there was nothing they could do. The middle-aged man seated on the ground was still for a

moment before he suddenly burst into tears.. As he cried, he shouted, “What am I going to do? What am I going to do?”

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Chapter 305 - 299: Finn Lewis’s Response

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Translator: 549690339

"Young Master." Fishy Wells hesitated, turned her head to glance at Finn Lewis and started to speak.

"That police officer." Finn Lewis helplessly shook his head, then headed towards the three traffic officers.

"Mr. Lewis, just state whatever demands you have." Harvey Clarke glanced at Uncle Turner, then couldn't help but say, "Looking at the situation, why don't you think about lessening the punishment a bit."

Finn Lewis shook his head, just about to speak, when he heard Harvey Clarke urgently interject, "Mr. Lewis, even if you don't reduce it, he can't afford the compensation."

Finn Lewis didn't know whether to laugh or cry because that was not what he meant by shaking his head. He quickly spoke up, "Err, Officer, you misunderstood me, I didn't mean that. Here's what, can I handle this?" After saying this, he didn't wait for the policeman's response and walked straight towards the middle-aged man.

"Uncle... Uncle Turner." Finn Lewis came in front of the middle-aged man. He wanted to call him Mr. Turner, but it didn't sound right, so he changed it to Uncle Turner, which he found easier to say.

The middle-aged man didn't seem to have heard Finn Lewis. He remained hunched over with his hands over his head, whimpering quietly.

"Mr. Lewis, wait a moment." The foreman next to them quickly waved at Finn

Lewis, then briskly patted the middle-aged man's shoulder, "Mr. Wells, hey,

Mr. Wells, he's calling you."

"Huh?" Mr. Wells finally released his hands and lifted his head, appearing somewhat dazed as he looked around. Only then did he see Finn Lewis. "Uncle Turner, look, I'm the owner of that car. You see, these tools fell off your cart, and although it was unintentional, it can't be ignored that you were careless. Let's do it this way. I know you can't afford the compensation. So, tell me, how much money do you have?" Finn Lewis asked with a smile.

"Uh..." Mr. Wells looked panicked, not understanding what Finn Lewis meant by his words.

However, the foreman beside him already figured it out. Finn Lewis clearly had no intention to make things difficult for him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come over to talk. The foreman swiftly kicked the middle-aged man a couple of times and hastily said, "He's asking you, how much money do you have on you?"

Quick, take it out."

"Ah, right. I... This is all I have." Mr. Wells finally snapped out of his daze, hurriedly taking out a stack of money from his worn-out pocket. Surprisingly, it was quite a hefty sum, around four to five thousand Flame Nation coins. "I... this is all I have." Mr. Wells looked at Finn Lewis nervously.

"Mr. Lewis, I can vouch for him, that's all he has. We happen to have received our wages recently, just this morning." The foreman quickly explained.

"This is all I have... I didn't have the chance to deposit it. It's all the money I have." Mr. Wells quickly agreed,

A few of his co-workers standing behind them also fished out piles of money from their pockets and quickly handed them over. Even the foreman took out six to seven thousand dollars from his pocket and handed it over. "Mr. Lewis, this is all we managed to gather."

Looking at the stacks of Flame Nation coins littered with dust, Finn Lewis knew these were probably one or two months' wages for these workers. But they had all handed them over just like that.

Finn Lewis squatted on the ground, tilted his head, and thought for a bit, then pushed back the money from the foreman and Mr. Wells' other co-workers. He took the stack of money from Mr. Wells' hand, split it in half, and stuffed the other half back into Mr. Wells' hand.

After doing this, he started to speak, "Uncle Turner, although it's an accident, let's just treat it as an accident. You don't need to compensate for my car, but I still want to take this money from you as a reminder. This is about 2000 yuan. For you, Uncle Turner, it might take half a month's work to earn, so taking this money will probably make you be more careful in future. Consider it a paid lesson. As for my car, you don't need to compensate me, I will handle it myself. "

Having said that, Finn Lewis stood up, smiled and put the money into his pocket. Seeing Mr. Wells still looking stunned, the foreman couldn't help but kick him again, "Aren't you going to thank him quickly? Thank you, Mr. Lewis." He took the initiative to thank Finn Lewis on behalf of Mr. Wells.

“Thank you, thank you... thank you, Mr. Lewis.” Mr. Wells finally snapped out of his trance, hastily got up from the ground and rushed to thank Finn. While thanking him, he continuously bowed to Finn Lewis.

Amidst the crowd of onlookers, a sudden cheer of “good!” was heard, followed by warm applause. Others quickly understood and soon there were successive cheers and applause. Even the traffic officers couldn’t resist clapping.

Finn Lewis chuckled, saluted the crowd around him, then returned to his car where the two Alpha Martin owners were still standing. After consideration, he reached into his pocket again, drew out a check, quickly wrote on it and smilingly handed it to one of the Alpha Martin owners: “Here’s 50,000 yuan. I’m not sure how much it’ll cost to repair your car, but it doesn’t look too serious, it should be enough. I’ll foot the bill.”

“Buddy, you’re very magnanimous. I won’t accept your money. I’ll fix it myself, after all, I have insurance. The damage wasn’t too severe, just a few thousand yuan. I can handle it myself.” The Alpha Martin owner was also interesting. Seeing Finn wanting to give him money, he refused with a smile.

Finn Lewis grinned, “Well, just take it. After all, I was the one who hit your car. You shouldn’t be the one bearing the cost.” He pushed the check into the Alpha Martin owner’s hand.

“However, I don’t have any cash, so all I have is this check. You can call the bank to verify it.” Finn Lewis said again.

“No need, well then, I’ll accept it.” The Alpha Martin owner hesitated for a moment and then accepted it readily.

“Officer, if there’s nothing else, we’ll be leaving first. The car workshop guys, can you come over? We will be moving the car now. It doesn’t affect the car’s driving, we have some business to attend to. You can come and collect it later once we’ve reached the destination.” Finn Lewis turned and spoke to the traffic officer and the car shop attendees.

“Sure, sure, Mr. Lewis, you just need to call us and we will pick up the car.” The car workshop staff naturally had no objections.

“Officers, we’ll get going then.” Finn Lewis said.

“Mr. Lewis, since you’ve decided not to pursue this matter, could you please provide your contact details and fill in the accident handling form? This will allow us to keep a record.” Harvey Clarke smiled as he spoke to Finn Lewis. While Harvey had seen many wealthy individuals, very few were as magnanimous as Finn Lewis.. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Chapter 306 - 300 Applause

Chapter 306: Chapter 300 Applause

Translator: 549690339

“Hmm, thank you.” Finn Lewis nodded with a smile, and simply left his contact information and signature on the accident report form handed over by the police officer. He then turned and left.

Watching Finn’s car pull away, the older traffic officer couldn’t help but sigh. “This gesture is quite magnanimous, truly a man of wealth. Contrary to some so-called rich people on the internet, this is class.”

“If he didn’t want money, why did he have to take those 2000?” Another young traffic officer murmured.

“What do you know?” The older officer shot him a look before turning to Tree Wells standing by. “Let me tell you, brother, you have been blessed by a magnanimous person today.”

“Indeed.” An adjacent foreman also chimed in.

“Do you have any idea, if we followed the principle of responsibility, you would have had to pay for the damage to that Alpha Martin earlier. The car isn’t too expensive, but to get it fixed at a 4S dealership would probably still cost around 20,000 to 30,000 yuan. That young man, even though he took your 2000 yuan, was not really trying to teach you a lesson, but rather he used it as an excuse to pay that money for you.” The older traffic officer ended his monologue.

It was only then that the people around realized what had happened. The generous guy forgave the middle-aged man for the damage to his own car, and, despite taking 2000 yuan, he had still paid 50,000 for the repairs, including the costs for the middle-aged man’s car.

“What a man, what a good person.”

“Exactly, this is what it means to be rich. Look at some of the so-called rich people, they have wealth but no kindness. This young man, even though we don’t know if the money is his, his generous spirit is bound to bring him good luck in whatever he does in the future.”

“Yeah, this guy was lucky to meet a good person. If he had met someone ruthless, I doubt he could afford the repair costs even if he sold his entire family.”

“I’m telling you, older brother, just like what the young man said, this 2000 yuan, take it as a lesson. Be careful in the future, alright? Here, sign right here and this will be over.” The older traffic officer patted Tree’s shoulder. “Yes, yes, yes.” Tree also gratefully glanced in the direction where Finn had left.

“Sir, I hope you’re not upset.” As he drove, Fishy Wells looked at Finn through the rear-view mirror and said.

“Do I seem that petty? I’ve been such a spendthrift, I obviously don’t care about such a small amount of money. The reason I didn’t say anything earlier was to teach him a lesson. He will still continue with his work in the future and if he encounters someone else and does the same thing, he won’t be able to afford the repairs even if it’s an Ice Horse, let alone a Flying Horse.” Finn shook his head as he replied.

“Hehe, Ah, powerful and domineering, sir.” Fishy chuckled and teased.

“Hey, you’ve learned to flatter now, haven’t you?” Finn couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

Fishy was not driving fast. Even though the cracks were all on the passenger side, they still obstructed his vision. Regardless, the unique design of Finn’s car drew many eyes along the way, earning him several turn-backs. By the time they arrived at Kay Lee’s place, almost an hour had passed.

As Fishy parked the car at the entrance of Kay’s neighborhood, he called the 1+S store to come and tow the car. Finn then threw a call to Kay. Before Kay had even answered, Fishy ended his call. “Sir, do you want me to pick up your ride and drop it off at Moon of West Lake?”

“Yes, after you get the car, just drop it off at Moon of West Lake.” Finn nodded.

“Hey, why did you just arrive? You’re not a girl, why did it take so long? Do you need to do your makeup?” As he was talking with Fishy, Finn’s call was picked up. The voice on the other side burst into rapid chatter.

“...Sarah, give it to me.” Finn could hear Kay’s anxious voice from the other side of the phone.

A bit speechless, Finn said, “Why is it always you? You know how bad the traffic is in Celeston City! Do you think all of us have special license plates like you, Miss!”

“Oh, gross, I never used that license plate for anything else...okay, okay, here you go.” Sarah said something on the other side before finally handing the phone over to Kay.

“You’re here.” Kay’s voice quickly came through the phone.

“Yeah, had a little traffic jam on the road. I’m downstairs now, come on down. Oh, and I didn’t bring the car.” Finn smiled and said.

“No problem, Leah can sit comfortably anyway.” Kay laughed and replied.

“Leah?” Finn was confused.

“Oh, it’s the car you gave me. You know, the car-mounted computer. Yours is called Olivia, right? I named mine Leah.” Kay laughed and explained.

“I see. Good name. Anyway, you guys hurry down. Otherwise, Sarah is going to say I’m dillydallying again.” Finn said, laughing.

After saying goodbye, Finn waited downstairs for a bit before seeing Kay and Sarah coming down from upstairs. Kay’s car was parked downstairs. When they got to the car, Kay opened the door and said, “You drive, I’ll sit in the passenger seat.”

“I object! I don’t want to sit in the back, Kay your car’s back seat is too small.” Sarah protested immediately.

“Take it or leave it. Or maybe you can take a taxi.” Kay rolled her eyes.

“You traitor, hmph, fine, I’ll sit.” Sarah grunted, and Finn wisely refrained from intervening at such a moment.

The car that Finn had given to Kay, called Olivia, was a sedan with four doors. However, the black Goddess of Light that Kay owned was a sports car and had only two doors. It could seat four people but space in the back was limited.

Kay folded down the front passenger seat to let Sarah climb in the back, and then got herself situated. When Kay was settled, Finn opened the driver’s door and got in.

“Welcome, Mr. Finn Lewis.” Leah’s voice came on, not as vibrant as Olivia and a bit rigid.

“This is discrimination! I’ve ridden in this car multiple times and Leah never once welcomed me.” Sarah grumbled in response to Leah’s welcome greeting to Finn.

Kay was a little exasperated. “Look, Sarah, if you’re so bored, why don’t you go find a boyfriend? Are you sure it’s okay to constantly stir things up?” “Hmph, I’m not looking for a boyfriend. Those men, only those who can beat Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Kay: ‘

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Chapter 307 - 301: Mischievous Child

Chapter 307: Chapter 301: Mischievous Child

Translator: 549690339

Finn Lewis nearly laughed out loud. Sarah Wood looked quite delicate, but Finn's perspective had changed. For instance, it was summer and Sarah was wearing a shirt with short sleeves. One glance at her arms revealed them to be slightly thicker than an average girl's, but 'fat' and 'muscular' are two entirely different things.

Sarah was definitely strong. Had she undergone systematic training, she could certainly hold her own against an average adult man.

"What are you doing with your laptop?" Finn asked, stifling a laugh as he looked at the laptop bag resting on Kay Lee's legs.

"I'm just playing games. Can't exactly do that at the shop, now can I?" Kay Lee promised, shrugging nonchalantly.

"You still haven't given up, huh." Finn laughed and shook his head. Kay Lee was truly captivated by gaming.

"Of course not! You wouldn't understand, this game is so much fun... oh right, how could I forget that you're one of its designers?" Kay Lee rolled her eyes and decided to stop promoting the game to Finn.

"Hahaha! Finn, see for yourself. Now that Kay Lee is completely obsessed, she goes around promoting this game to everyone she knows. Several of her friends have already been drawn in by her enthusiasm. I'm about to cave in as well. Do you feel any guilt for driving Kay Lee to this extent?" Sarah Wood, seated in the back seat, asked, poking her head in between the two front seats. Finn thought for a moment then nodded, "Yes."

"Since you feel guilty, shouldn't you do something for us, her friends? You basically stole one of us away, you ought to make it up to us somehow." Sarah continued.

Upon hearing Sarah's words, Finn glanced at Kay Lee, who blushed at his gaze and couldn't bring herself to meet his eyes.

"I should." Finn nodded.

“Great! Now, as one of Kay Lee’s closest friends, not to say that I’ve done a lot for you, but I’ve at least done something. Shouldn’t you do something for me in return?” Sarah blurted out swiftly.

“Yes, indeed, I should,” Finn chuckled.

“Sarah Wood, could you be any more shameless?!” Kay Lee couldn’t hold her tongue any longer.

“Hey, Kay Lee, don’t start bending the rules now.” Sarah turned to face Kay and seriously responded, her face teeming with determination.

Left speechless, Kay Lee put her hands up in defeat. Finn couldn’t help but laugh out loud and then asked: “What do you want from me?”

“I can’t afford your fancy teas anymore,” Sarah said with undisguised self-pride.

“What about the three hundred million you swiped from Finn last time?” Kay Lee asked, her eyes wide in surprise.

“I donated it,” Sarah said matter-of-factly.

Finn glanced back at Sarah in surprise. She was busy in conversation with Kay Lee and didn’t see Finn’s incredulous look.

“You donated it? To that charity foundation you organize?” Kay Lee asked, flabbergasted.

“Yes, that charity foundation. They were running out of funds, and that three hundred million is just enough to fill the gap.” Sarah shook her head and sighed. “Kay Lee, you must not mistake me for a rich tycoon like yourself.” “What charity foundation?” Finn looked at Sarah, puzzled.

“Well, I’d rather not tell you.” Sarah scratched her head, looking a bit embarrassed.

“It’s just a charity...” Kay Lee started to explain but was cut off by Sarah. “Kay Lee! If you dare tell him, I will ruin your reputation tonight!” Sarah threatened, glaring at Kay Lee.

The vehemence of Sarah’s words nearly made Finn swerve into the curb. He glanced at Sarah, wondering if she could even do what she threatened.

Even though Kay Lee had only said half of it, Finn already had a good guess at the rest. It was merely a charity foundation, after all. What could be so secretive about that?

“By the way, Kay Lee, have you given any thought to your future plans? Are you taking up any endorsements or contracts?” Finn changed the subject to Kay Lee’s career plans.

“I’m not sure at the moment,” Kay Lee said, shaking her head, looking a bit troubled.

“You aren’t having any more problems, are you?” Finn inquired.

“Problems, with her?” Sarah scoffed. “Finn, I’m telling you, give me three hundred middle-aged women and I’ll rule the world. Although Kay Lee hasn’t got there yet, she’s very close.”

Finn choked on his own saliva at Sarah’s comment. “Where on earth did that come from?” He queried with a look of puzzlement.

“You’ll find out when you get there,” Sarah said, rolling her eyes. Kay shot Sarah a glare before speaking. “Uh, there aren’t any problems now. Before, several media channels reached out to Emily wanting to do exclusive interviews with me, but I turned them all down.”

“Of course, why bother with those unscrupulous media outlets? Just keep them on hold for now,” Sarah interjected, backing up Kay Lee’s decision.

“Okay, it’s all up to you, Kay Lee. Whether you choose to start taking up endorsements again, or acting in films or television shows. It’s your call.” Finn pondered, not wanting Kay Lee to be idle as she was still young. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“I’ve been contemplating that recently. I’ll probably start acting again soon. There have been several TV dramas and films reaching out to me with offers, many even for leading roles. But I’ve turned them all down, so far. I would like to seriously consider my future path,” Kay Lee confessed after mulling it over for a bit.

“Hmm.” Finn nodded and smiled. During their conversation, their car quickly reached the entrance to the Moon of West Lake. Upon arrival, Finn was dumbfounded to see the parking lot already filled to capacity, with two T800s blocking the entrance.

Of course, they didn’t stop Finn’s car. He drove in to find that there were no available parking spots outside, so he had to park inside. As the three of them were leaving the parking lot, a man with a young boy, no more than four or five years old, alighted from a car parked nearby.

“Son! Tell your old man, who do you want to marry when you grow up?” The man leading the boy by hand asked playfully.

"I want to marry my grandma because she's the nicest to me!" the little boy declared, his tone confident and his voice childishly sweet.

Both Kay Lee and Sarah laughed out loud at the boy's innocent response. Finn shook his head, amused by the simplicity of a child's thought process..

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Chapter 308 - 302: Eccentric

Chapter 308: Chapter 302: Eccentric

Translator: 549690339

"Get lost! You're my son, you can't marry my mother as your wife." The man immediately rebuked with a laugh. Finn Lewis and his two companions almost burst out laughing. The father himself was rather impertinent, but even before Finn and his friends could react, they heard the child come to a full stop, place his hands on his hips, and shout out loud.

"You're the one who should get lost! Tell me, if you could marry my mum as your wife, why can't I marry my grandmother as my wife?! Why!" The child questioned loudly, his voice echoing across the entire car park, rendering Finn and company utterly flabbergasted, while the little boy's father was visibly stunned.

"Damn!" After a long pause, the little boy's father blurted out a curse. Finn and company dissolved into laughter, clutching their stomachs in fits of uncontrollable laughter. This little boy was very bold. Finn felt that the kids these days were on another level, managing to leave their elders speechless with their pointed remarks.

"Ha ha ha ha... this is... too... too... hilarious... I... I have nothing to say in response." Sarah Wood, who was standing next to Finn Lewis, crouched on the floor laughing uncontrollably, clutching her belly.

Finn almost collapsed with laughter, and Kay Lee was also bent double with laughter. It took the duo some time to realise that there were still three people not far behind them. The man scratched his head awkwardly. After a moment's hesitation, he walked over, clearly recognising Finn and his two companions. After all, this was the exclusive parking lot of the Moon of West Lake. It would be a joke if anyone came here and didn't recognize the owner, right?

"Hello, Mr. Lewis, my name is Rome Laird," the man introduced himself when he reached them.

“Hello, Mr. Laird, I’m Finn Lewis,” Finn replied, laughing as he stretched out his hand to shake Rome’s.

“Kay Lee, Sarah Wood, ” Kay and Sarah also introduced themselves, and then Kay Lee, smiling, reached out and touched the little fellow’s head, “Such a cute son you’ve got.”

“Auntie, my mother says, you can’t just touch a man’s head or a woman’s waist randomly, ” the little boy, chiming in with a milky voice, raised his head and declared.

“Ha ha, okay then. Tell me, what’s your name?” Kay squatted down to ask, laughing.

“My name is Zander Laird,” the little boy announced loudly, “This name, was it given by his grandfather or maybe his maternal grandfather?” Finn almost broke out laughing, barely holding back his laughter as he asked.

“Yes. My old man named him,” Rome replied, scratching his head, before laughing and saying, “It’s unusual for Mr. Lewis to visit the shop.”

“Well, I gave the shop to Kay, so she’s basically the one who manages it,” Finn replied, laughing.

“Your relationship is admirable,” Rome said, smiling slightly.

As the group of four adults and the little one walked towards the shop, Finn struck up a conversation, “Did you bring your son here for tea?”

“Yes, his health is not very good,” Rome said, smiling at Finn. After hesitating for a moment, he asked, “Mr. Lewis, drinking this tea shouldn’t have any adverse effects on a child, right?”

“No, it’s suitable for people of all age groups. In fact, if consumed from a young age, it can immensely boost the immune system, helping people, especially teenagers, ward off diseases. Although it cannot cure illnesses, it is like a natural gene potion – albeit with a slow pace of action...

The vastly improved health of Rome’s son after drinking the tea just a few times confirmed what he was saying. “You work from home, right?” Finn smiled at Rome and asked.

“I’m a househusband.” Rome also answered with a laugh. Finn looked surprised. When they shook hands earlier, Rome’s hands were very rough, with thick calluses, and there was a strong military aura about him.

Kay Lee and Sarah Wood were also impressed. A man who was able to jokingly

declare that he was a househusband was certainly not ordinary, 'Well, mainly because my wife is the breadwinner. I stay at home looking after our son and doing some housework,' Rome explained further, with a laugh.

"Did you serve in the military before?" Sarah asked suddenly.

"Yes, I was in special force. But I was injured in an operation and as a result, my right leg is permanently fractured. I have plates and screws in there to hold the bones together and some of the ligaments are also permanently damaged. To be able to walk normally with this leg is already a blessing, running is a bit difficult," Rome said, smiling as he patted his right leg.

Finn and the others were taken aback at this. They then suggested that Rome could drink the tea for the benefits it could have on his injuries and also that there was no need to give too much to the child.

"Well, I'm almost 40 this year, with a family like this, I consider myself lucky. I owe it all to my capable wife. If not for her, I would probably still be worrying about earning money to support my family, ha ha," Rome said, laughing, displaying an air of carefreeness.

As they walked into the Moon of West Lake, Finn was taken aback. Now he understood what Sarah meant by suggesting that with 300 middle-aged women, Kay could rule the world. The entire hall was filled with women, at least eighty percent of them were middle-aged, with some even sporting white hair. And as soon as Kay and Finn entered, these women's eyes lit up and they swarmed around them.

"Little sister, you are here."

"Kay, I've been waiting here for you for a long time. There's a gathering tonight, would you like to join?"

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"It's not often we see Mr. Lewis." Various women were greeting Finn and Kay. Overwhelmed, Finn looked around, then greeted Rome who was walking further into the shop.

Once freed from the crowd of women, Finn felt exhausted. Kay was busy showing some women a particular tea, while Finn and Sarah moved to a quiet corner to sit down..

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Chapter 309 - 303: Stubborn Huh

Chapter 309: Chapter 303: Stubborn Huh

Translator: 549690339

Luckily, none of the people here have a simple background. Even though they all initially shows great enthusiasm, after exchanging greetings, everyone keeps to their own conversation with great decorum.

“Do you understand now?” Sarah Wood asked nervously. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Finn Lewis shrugged. To be honest, he initially anticipated the business doing well, but he hadn't foreseen it doing this well. Furthermore, he had assumed the tea shop's success would be due to the benefits of the Cloud Mist tea and the Refreshing tea, which aid the body's internal balance and quickly fortify the immune system's capabilities. The idea is to genuinely exploit the human body's immune system to fight diseases.

However, he hadn't expected that the shop's booming success would actually be largely due to the added benefits of the tea such as weight loss and anti-aging properties. Looking around the hall at all the middle-aged women chatting and laughing at various tables, he couldn't help but reflect.

Damn, no wonder there are so many luxury brands across the world specifically targeting women. Women really go all out for beauty! Moreover, Finn saw that among these women, there were quite a significant number of foreign women.

“You women are really crazy,” Finn shook his head and remarked.

“It's all because of you men. Don't wander off the topic. There's something I

want to ask you,” Sarah pondered before she brought up her question.

“What's the matter?” Finn turned his head to look at Sarah.

“Well, you're a prodigal, aren't you?” Sarah hesitated for a moment before she bluntly asked.

“Pfft”—Finn spat out the tea in his mouth. “Damn, I could sue you for defamation for calling me a prodigal.”

“What do you call spending billions of Federal coins to organize professional leagues every year, if not prodigal? Gaming costs so much money. How do you expect to get a return on your investments?” Sarah sneered at Finn.

“Well, you never know.” Finn smiled and then taunted: “Being prodigal requires a substantial capital first. My money doesn’t fall from the sky. The first step to becoming prodigal is to earn enough money. I’m not just squandering away.”

“Fair enough, you’ve made your point. But explain this to me: you spend billions of Federal coins every year on virtual games and e-sports, how do you plan to recoup this investment?” Sarah rolled her eyes.

“It’s simple, really. If you want to make money, you have to first grow the market! Only when the market has grown can you truly make money. It’s the same with football. What’s the difference between early football and current e-sports? It’s just about growing the market over time! There’s a whole industry chain behind everything. How do you know I can’t make money from e-sports?” Finn laughed.

“Psh! I just don’t believe it. Anyway, don’t divert the topic I’m about to bring up,” Sarah waved her hand dismissively.

Finn was speechless. She’s the one disrupting the main discussion, isn’t she? Resigned, Finn threw up his hands and said, “Go ahead.”

“Well, you seem to like being prodigal. How about you spend some on me? We can provide you with some help in terms of influence, like keeping officials from bothering you. But it’s important to note that we don’t condone illegal activities.” Sarah hesitated a bit before she lowered her voice and spoke quickly.

“What do you mean?” Finn looked at Sarah in surprise.

“Oh, we can offer you assistance, you just have to provide us with funding, well, I mean, compensation in return!” Sarah stomped her foot and frantically explained.

“How would I know whether you guys can be of assistance when I don’t even know who you all are?” Finn was amused and a bit incredulous. What sort of business proposal was this?

“Rest assured! I can guarantee you that our strength goes beyond your imagination, as long as it doesn’t involve illegal stuff,” Sarah patted her chest, making a thumping sound that echoed embarrassingly.

“Look, if it’s not illegal, why would I need you guys? I can handle it through legal channels,” Finn shrugged again, frankly speaking, Finn didn’t want to get involved in the world that the army brats and second-generation officials like Sarah lived.

“That’s not necessarily true. There’s a saying in the business world: Time is money. Bureaucrats can turn a three-day task into a month’s work. Things that could have been settled can be disrupted because of personal malice. By the time you find a solution, months might have passed. We can take care of these annoyances, and you only need

to give us a small part of your prodigal funds,” Sarah explained as she rubbed her thumb and forefinger.

“What do you need the money for?” Finn curiously asked. Given Sarah’s status, was it difficult for her to get money?

“Ah... can I not tell you?” Sarah hesitated.

“If you won’t tell me, I’m not on board with your proposal. I’m a legitimate businessman. I like to use money to solve problems. But as far as getting involved with the affairs of heirs like you, frankly, I’m not interested,” Finn decisively stated.

Sarah was speechless. Damn it! “Problems that can be solved with money are not problems!” How prodigal does one have to be to say something like this? Most importantly, she had already seen Finn’s extravagant style. Damn it, she thought, how do people like this exist in the world? While other people are struggling for money, he’s squandering his away every day..

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Chapter 310 - 304: We’ll See

Chapter 310: Chapter 304: We’ll See

Translator: 549690339

“Fine, I can tell you.” Sarah Wood said through gritted teeth, “But, after I tell you, you must agree to the deal we just discussed.”

“No, I didn’t agree to anything. You can either spill it or not. I’m not going to get roped into your cheerful plot. I don’t need to create problems for myself.” Finn Lewis decisively waved his hand.

“Damn! Finn, are you asking for it! I can call right now and shut down all your businesses!” Sarah Wood threateningly said, gnashing her teeth.

“I’m so scared. This is why I don’t want to deal with you lot. A bunch of brats! You’re okay as long as your wishes are granted. But when something doesn’t go your way, you start flexing your power, making threats. Who’d want to work with you?” Finn Lewis said, repulsed.

Sarah Wood was taken aback and went silent. Finn Lewis stood up, “I’m going to Kay. Don’t try to drag her into your circle. She’s too innocent. I don’t want her to get hurt. If she does, I’ll lose it. And when I lose it, I scare myself.”

Leaving these words behind, Finn directly headed towards Kay Lee, "Wait." Sarah Wood called after him from behind.

"What do you want now?" Finn turned around and asked.

"I'll tell you! Happy now, huh? If you dare leave, I'll whisper lies in Kay's ear every day!" Sarah Wood angrily snapped.

Finn was left speechless by this childish rage. Giving in, he walked back and sat down, "Go ahead."

"Alright, it's related to that foundation we mentioned in the car. The one that isn't a charity foundation." Sarah Wood hesitated before speaking.

Finn didn't respond, waiting for Sarah to continue, "Alright, I can tell you the name of our foundation, but no laughing." Sarah looked at Finn, slightly blushing, as she said.

"No laughing, no laughing, go on." Finn waved his hand dismissively.

"Alright, our foundation's name is the Third Generation Honor Foundation." Sarah Wood spat out the name.

Finn choked on his own saliva. Sarah Wood looked at him angrily. He'd promised not to laugh, but this was worse!

"What was that? I didn't catch that. Can you repeat it, please?" After catching his breath, a dumbstruck Finn asked.

"Third Generation Honor Foundation!" Sarah Wood said through gritted teeth.

"Excuse me... I need to... laugh for a bit..." Finn couldn't hold back. The weird name suited a bunch of brats, he thought, obviously ignoring his own name.

"Do you want to hear the rest?" Sarah Wood leaned in, her face less than a foot away, staring at him.

"I'm listening, I'm listening, continue. But keep your distance in case Kay sees us." Finn took a quick step back.

"Humph!" Sarah Wood snorted, before continuing, "Alright, as you guessed, our foundation's goal is quite simple: to preserve the honor of our generation and to prevent it from being ruined by imbeciles! To put it bluntly, we throw our hard-earned, legally gained money into the foundation to fund charity work. But we don't do conventional charity work. We only help those who really need it."

“Who do you mean by ‘those who really need help!?’” Finn asked, trying to keep his composure.

“Those who end up in a terrible situation after crossing paths with the powerful and influential. Most people dare not help them, but we do.”

“Good idea, very inventive.” Finn nodded, thinking to himself about the inventiveness of it all, “But if you’re trying to protect your honor, you shouldn’t wait till someone is at rock bottom before swooping in like a savior and throwing them some money.” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Sarah Wood fell silent, then broke into self-deprecating laughter, ‘You’re right, but we can’t recklessly cross lines like some do. We don’t hold the power; we can’t go against our elders.’”

Finn shrugged. These things were out of his control. Such cases were common both at home and abroad. There was no difference.

“Alright, I know you have your reservations about us! But our foundation has done a lot of real work. We’ve protected many who couldn’t otherwise survive. We’ve even saved lives and vindicated many. Remember that!” Sarah Wood declared, a hint of frustration in her voice.

“These are some of the things we’ve done. Have a look. If you think what we’re doing isn’t worth it, you don’t have to join us. I admit, we don’t have much business acumen and the foundation seems to be, like you said, impulsively founded by a group of so-called ‘third generation’ out of frustration that their reputation was being ruined by rogues. We didn’t think much when we started, but we’ve been at it for a long time now and have made good investments.”

As she spoke, Sarah put a USB stick on the table and slid it toward Finn, then stood up abruptly, ‘Whether you like it or not, we’re going to keep doing this. Maybe one day we’ll dissolve due to lack of funding, but at least, we’ll have helped some people. It’s your call.’”

Having said that, Sarah walked away. Watching her retreating figure, Finn mumbled, “This woman... Is this how you ask for a favor? She goes from begging to moral bullying. Olivia, check this out.”

As he said this, Finn called over a T800, quietly handing over the USB when no one was paying attention. The T800 had USB reading ports, and Olivia could quickly access the data inside.

Finn sat there sipping tea, waiting. Kay was still busy at her end. But seeing her bustling about, Finn decided that he needed to limit access to this circle. Not everyone with money could join. Otherwise, the circle would lose its charm if it got too big..

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