

# Super Spender

## Chapter 31 - 31 Finalized

Chapter 31: Chapter 31 Finalized

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 31: Confirming

Finn Lewis nodded. He had no worries and was confident that no problems would arise if Zero was put in charge. On arrival at the sales department, the other female sales assistant was surprised that Luna Green had made a deal so quickly, and even more so, a full cash deal. Seeing Finn in his ordinary clothes, the sales assistant was somewhat speechless. Had wealthy people developed this kind of hobby? What kind of clothing was he wearing?

However, when Finn was signing the contract, the sales assistant noticed the watch on his wrist. Recognizing it as a Breguet, she was even more astonished. Was this some bizarre hobby? Were wealthy people dressing up like this on purpose for some sense of superiority? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, Finn's example made the sales assistant more cautious. In the future, even if a client did not seem wealthy based on their clothing, she would have to treat them sincerely. Perhaps they turned out to be another wealthy person. Finn, of course, had no idea that his unchanged attire had spawned so many wild speculations in the mind of the beautiful lady beside him.

There were two people in the sales department, Luna Green and a manager, a woman about forty years old. Seeing Finn's young age, she was also surprised. However, now he was about to sign the contract and a smile bloomed on her face. After all, these twenty or so houses had been a burden for the boss.

But due to his daughter's insistence, the boss dared not drop the price easily. He could only stall, happy to sell one house at a time! The procedure was very simple with full cash payment, as all the property papers were in order and had been launched for over a year.

After signing the contract and getting their account information, Finn took out his phone, pretended to make a call, and said, "Zero, transfer 37-56 million to this account." After finishing speaking, he hung up the call.

The phone in Finn's hand naturally attracted the attention of the three women. It couldn't be helped; the corporate logo of Company A on the back of his phone was so prominent.

"Mr. Lewis, is that... a phone?" asked the manager tentatively.

"Oh, yes." Finn nodded.

The three women in the room looked at each other, dumbfounded. Didn't the phone not go on sale yet? Even the North Federation hadn't started selling it yet. How did he get it? They wondered if it might be fake. But then they thought about the fact that he was buying a 30 million dollar house. It felt unlikely that he would have a fake phone. They guessed he might have gotten it from some internal channel.

With this thought, Finn's standing in their minds was significantly boosted. How could anyone have such a high status in the country and get a mobile phone before its official release? Even though many iPhone factories were located in China.

"Alright, you can check it. The money should have arrived." About a minute later, Finn spoke. In fact, not five seconds after Finn finished speaking, Zero had already transferred the money.

The manager immediately went back and made a phone call for the finance department to check the account. Very soon, the manager came back with a full face of smiles, "Mr. Lewis, the money is in the account. If there's no problem with the contract and the like, you can take the keys now."

"Okay, then, Manager Woods, can I borrow Luna Green from you for a while?" Finn suggested, pointing at Luna Green.

"Ah? Of course, of course. If you need any help, just tell Luna." Manager Woods was stunned, but quickly nodded. Did Finn take a liking to Luna? This young lady was so lucky. Not only was Finn young, but he was also rich. He was quite a golden bachelor.

"Mr. Lewis, what do you need me to do?" Luna looked at Finn nervously. Was he thinking about...? Luna's mind raced from the many stories she had heard

about sales assistants and customers sleeping together.

"Give me your bank account. I want to move in tonight, but you know, although the villa is fully furnished, some things are still missing. I want you to help me out and buy these things this afternoon, like bed sheets, quilts, etc. Can you do that?" Finn asked directly.

He didn't have time to buy these things himself, and Finn didn't really know about these details. It was easier to leave it to Luna. Luna instinctively looked at her manager, who immediately smiled and said, "Sure, Mr. Lewis, no problem. We can take care of this little matter. Luna, give Mr. Lewis your bank account. "

Only then did Luna give Finn her bank account number. Finn pretended to make a call just like earlier: "Transfer 500,000 into this bank account."

About ten seconds after Finn hung up the phone, Luna's mobile phone received a text message. The message informed her that her account had received a transfer of 500,000.

"Alright then, I'll leave it to you. Buy the best of everything. You have my phone number if the money isn't enough, give me a call, and I'll send more over. Oh, and this afternoon you might need to stay at the house. I ordered some clothes and other items, and they should be delivering them." Finn advised.

"That's it. I'm leaving now." After giving his instructions, Finn acted decisively and waved away the three women's intentions to escort him out. He left promptly.

Watching as Finn hailed a taxi, and then as it disappeared from view, Luna was still somewhat dazed. "Is that it?"

"What else did you expect?" Manager Woods asked, smiling.

"Wow... this is too..." Luna wasn't quite sure how to describe it. What exactly had just happened?

"Haha, are you shocked? To be honest, even though I've been in this business for quite a while, this is the first time I've encountered someone like him. Let me tell you, this is what a real rich person is like," said Manager Woods, laughing.

"But his ID says he is from the countryside, doesn't it?" The other beautiful lady was also greatly astounded.

"Rural area? So what if he is from a rural area? He probably can't be bothered to update his ID. Luna, you handle this matter this afternoon. We'll have a guard from property management watch over the sales office. Zhao, you go up to the house that he bought and make sure everything is okay in case the delivery people come. I'll drive Luna to go buy things. Luna probably doesn't know where to buy these things," decided Manager Woods.

Having no customers all day was not uncommon in their line of business.

Having a security guard keep their eye on the place was more than enough.

Luna followed Manager Woods, still in a daze, into her car. Once in the car, Manager Woods started to speak, "Luna, from what I can see, Mr. Lewis has a lot of trust in you. You have to grasp this opportunity. If you get along well with Mr. Lewis, the monetary rewards could be significant. Even if Mr. Lewis only drops a few coins, you probably won't have to struggle to survive for several years."

"But, Manager Woods, would he be interested in someone like me?" Luna was not an ignorant girl; she understood quite well what her manager was suggesting.

"Silly girl, let me tell you something. For a man like him, being his friend won't necessarily be as beneficial as sleeping with him. I've been in your shoes before, and what I'm saying is for your own good. You just listen. You can tell from his dress sense that he's a carefree person. So don't feel inferior around him. Act like friends, and you'll have a bigger chance of becoming friends with him. Have you heard the saying: 'A millionaire has no beggars among his friends, only millionaires.' Even if you're not a millionaire now, you will be soon. Do you understand?"

"I understand." Luna nodded, feeling a little bit confused.

If Finn heard what they were saying, he'd probably not know whether to laugh or cry. He simply hadn't had a chance to buy new clothes yet and somehow people were ascribing all sorts of virtues to him because of that..

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## **Chapter 32 - 32: Branch Mission 2**

Chapter 32: Chapter 32: Branch Mission 2

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 32: Subtask Two

Upon returning to his hotel, Finn Lewis called the shop owners to give them his new address and asked them to deliver the items. After hanging up the phone, he realized he was hungry. He checked the time and found that it was only 2 p.m.

Feeling too lazy to move, Finn decided to order food delivery. As he was doing so, Zero's voice rang out, "Really? You spent 58 million this morning, and now you're eating fast food?"

"Why not?" Finn lazily answered. He really couldn't be bothered to move.

“Alright. Since things are like this, there’s another subtask. Would you like to take it?” Zero directly asked.

“What task?” Finn was left speechless. How could there be so many tasks all of a sudden?

“The cultivation of a noble temperament; Subtask Two. Do you accept?” Zero asked.

Finn finally remembered the noble temperament cultivation task. The first task had been a subtask, and now there was a second one.

“Hey Zero, you honestly think this is how to cultivate a noble temperament? Isn’t this more like the behavior of a nouveau riche? Which noble shops like this?” Finn was close to tears. In his opinion, what was being developed was not a noble temperament but that of an upstart.

“Different people require different training methods. Will you accept it or not?” Zero said.

“Do I have the choice not to accept it?” Finn remembered his morning shopping spree, and although spending money was truly enjoyable, the time constraints and the challenge of completing the task had stressed him out. He didn’t want to experience that again.

“You can refuse. If you refuse this task, 500 points will be deducted from your score, and you are not allowed to accept new tasks within the next three months,” Zero decisively said.

“You’re the boss, I accept.” Could Finn really say no?

“Task: Cultivation of Noble Temperament. Subtask Two: A good horse deserves a good saddle, a good boat, a good sail. You need a car. Please complete this task before 12 0’clock tonight. Score will be given based on the level of task completion. Task completion reward: 100 basic points. Task failure punishment: Task system shuts down for one year.”

Finn was speechless. A sail too? Isn’t a sail some kind of battery? Was this some kind of advertisement? However, Finn quickly sprung from the couch.

If the task system shuts down for one year, that would be disastrous! Although a year’s time doesn’t seem like much, Finn hasn’t forgotten that his private parts still needed this task system to function properly. If it was shut down for a year, who knows if he would ever regain their function? Search\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

At least the time constraint wasn't too strict, he still had time to buy the car. But Finn soon paused his movement to leave. Considering his lack of knowledge of where the 4S store was and his concern of buying just any car, he decided against leaving abruptly.

Even though Finn had only completed one task and failed another, while accepting a seemingly ridiculous long-term task, he had already figured out Zero's character. This task probably required him to buy a high-end car.

Considering the name of the task— to cultivate a noble temperament — maybe he should just follow the line of thought to cultivate the ethos of a nouveau riche. Finn stroked his chin thinking about which car to buy – Flying Horse?

Eldora? The cars that he once never dared to dream about were now all emerging in his mind.

But in the end, Finn firmly decided to bite the bullet and not go for the Flying

Horse or Eldora. Although he quite liked the G-series off-road vehicle from Flying Horse, even the most expensive Flying Horse vehicle was only priced at a little over three million. Didn't he notice that the task measures degree of completeness?

With that thought, Finn took out his phone and searched for the Ice Horse dealer store. He initially wanted to get a Bugatti Veyron, but considering its bold vibes and flamboyant aesthetic – which were not his style – and the fact that it couldn't be driven on most roads, he decided against it.

That left cars like the Quadriga and Ice Horse. He didn't even dream of the Quadriga Phantom because it would not be readily available, and he'd have to place an advanced order. But Ice Horse had a few car models that should be available in the 1+S store.

With that in mind, he searched for the Ice Horse specialized stores and immediately took a cab over. The Ice Horse 1+S store was located at the most bustling area in Celeston City, just a short walk from Nature Road. Arriving at the doorstep by taxi, Finn walked in without hesitation. Such a place would be somewhere he normally wouldn't dare to enter, but now it was different. Although his attire was nothing fancy.

The car store didn't have many Ice Horse cars, neither were there many people, but they weren't as scarce as he imagined. Nowadays, there were quite a lot of rich people. Since there was no time limit from Zero this time, Finn leisurely browsed around.

The store only showcased four or five cars, three of which were sports cars, and the other was a four-door sedan. Finn walked straight towards the sedan. He was not particularly fond of Ice Horse, but he was not fussy about the car for the sake of completing the task. Moreover, even owning a Snow Red car was but a pipe dream for the old Finn.

As Finn approached the Ice Horse four-door sedan, a salesperson immediately greeted him with a smile, asking, "Hello sir, can I assist you with anything?" Despite Finn's casual dressing, the salesperson was still smiling, displaying no signs of impatience.

"Um, do you have this car in stock?" asked Finn after browsing around and feeling the texture of the car.

"EH?" The salesperson was taken aback. Typically, the first thing the customers asked about was car performance or specifications. She had been prepared to start explaining these details but was caught off guard when Finn asked if the car was in stock.

"We do have it in black," the salesperson quickly regained her composure and replied with a smile. There were two clients currently test driving, both successful individuals. After all, anyone without money wouldn't venture into such a place, right?

Only someone like Finn would dare to stroll into such a place with his casual outfit..

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## **- Chapter 33 - 33: Awesome and Frustrating o (Part 1) -**

### **Chapter 33 - 33: Awesome and Frustrating o (Part 1)**

Chapter 33: Chapter 33: Awesome and Frustrating o (Part 1)

Translator: 549690339 Search\* The \* website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 33: Impressively Annoying Zero (Part 1)

"Fully loaded?" Finn Lewis asked again.

"Well, not the top-of-the-line, but it's a high-spec one." The saleswoman stumbled over her words, not sure what to make of Finn. His first inquiry was about the availability of the car and whether it was a top-spec model. Does he plan to buy it? She was left unsure, as opposed to other customers who would typically inquire about the specs and the price, last. But Finn hadn't asked anything else.

If he couldn't afford it, she would have known from a mile away, having been in this business for so long. But there was nothing in his demeanor or expression to suggest he couldn't.

While the saleswoman was still trying to make sense of Finn, the other onlooking customers were taken aback by his remarks. A young man blurted out, "Show-off."



Finn glanced at him but paid him no mind. However, a young man dressed in casual white clothes next to the heckler evaluated Finn thoughtfully before saying, "Maverick, apologize."

He did not wait for Maverick to react before moving on to apologize himself. He came over, bowed slightly, and said, "Sorry about that, sir. My friend tends to be a bit mouthy."

Finn looked at the man in surprise. Compared to him, Finn looked positively dowdy. But he didn't expect this man to apologize. Aren't people like him usually all high and mighty?

The muscular man next to the handsome youth in white was surprised,

"Brother Six."

"Apologize!" The handsome youth in white, referred to as Brother Six, turned around and frowned.

"Wait, no need. He didn't name names. Let's just drop it." Finn waved his hand dismissively. Not that Finn was easy-going, but he felt there was something off about this man. Judging by the attitude of the man beside him, it was rather surprising that he would put on such a humble front.

Finn wasn't anyone important, and he didn't understand why this man would behave this way. To avoid getting entangled with these people, he didn't accept the apology. Although he used to be a nobody, he wasn't foolish — when a situation deviates from the norm, there's something fishy going on.

After dismissing Brother Six's apology, Finn turned back to the saleswoman and handed her bank card, "I'll take it. Cash. Can I pick it up now?"

"Uh, yes." The saleswoman was at a loss for words, unsure of how to respond. She had never met a customer who asked only two questions before making a purchase. Are you sure this is not the same as buying cigarettes from a supermarket? And are you sure you're buying an Ice Horse? But as much as she wanted to comment, it didn't show on her face. Instead, she beamed, having scored a huge sale. To her, every customer should be like this. She'd make a fortune overnight! Finn, who initially seemed like any other common customer, was now essentially a cash cow!

In a moment, her perspective on Finn changed entirely. "Sir, come this way, please. We just need you to sign a contract."

Finn just smiled and followed the saleswoman, leaving Maverick and Brother Six behind. Only when Finn was out of sight did Maverick snap back to reality. "Who was that, Brother Six?" he asked.



“Still think he’s a show-off?” Brother Six turned to face Maverick.

“No... he’s genuinely impressive.” Maverick complained. They may have been well-off, but could they really afford to buy a car like it was nothing more than a pack of cigarettes? He only spoke three sentences from entering to purchasing, one of which was “I’ll take it.”

“Remember the person I told you about who monopolized the entire Nine Heavens Pool a few days ago?” the handsome white-clothed man asked.

“It was him?” Maverick suddenly understood what was happening.

“Yes. He had at least thirty bodyguards with him at the time,” the man in white confirmed, nodding, “But all investigations into him turned up no information whatsoever.”

“I see.” Maverick understood why Brother Six told him this. “But... what’s up with his dressing style? Are his clothes worth more than two hundred yuan?”

“Hehe, didn’t you see the watch on his wrist? It’s worth almost as much as the car itself.” The man in white chuckled lightly.

“Alright then.” Maverick didn’t know what else to say.

Within an hour, Finn had finished all the paperwork and drove away. Driving wasn’t an issue for him although he didn’t have a license. But it shouldn’t be a big deal. A new car comes with a test drive period, doesn’t it?

Getting a license plate in Celeston City was not difficult but expensive. Driving this Ice Horse worth over six million, Finn thought for a bit before asking, “Zero, can you get me a driver’s license?”

“Yes, I can.” Zero replied succinctly. Moments later, Finn saw a flash of blue light on the passenger seat, and a black-covered driver’s license appeared. He parked the car and picked up the license and flipped through it.

It was identical to the licenses of his dormitory mates. “Damn, your forgery level is off the charts,” Finn couldn’t help but remark.

“It’s a legitimate license. All your details, including your test results, ID information, medical records, etc., are now in the electronic archive of the Vehicle Administration. In three days, your paper file will be in the archive as well.” Zero’s voice was unchanging.

But Finn was amazed. How ridiculously impressive are you, Zero?!

“Can you get me a license plate then?” Finn asked after a moment.

Zero didn't answer, but in just a moment, a pair of license plates and vehicle document appeared on the passenger seat. Seeing this, Finn gave Zero a thumbs up, "You're awesome."

"That will be 600 points. I'll add it to your debt points."

Finn, who had just started the car, immediately slammed on the brakes, "Wait, it takes points?"

Zero didn't respond, but the answer was obvious.

"What the hell? Why didn't you say so?" Finn was about to lose it. "This is compulsory trading, you realize? I want a refund."

"No refunds."

Finn was speechless. You're really killing me here, aren't you, Zero? Speaking of which, Finn suddenly remembered that Zero was supposed to be monitoring Robert Thomp.

"Did you get Robert Thomp's information yet?" Finn thought it best to switch topics. Otherwise, he would have been seething with anger. It's not easy for him to earn points, but Zero had now taken away a heap of them from him.. Was it easy for him to complete a mission?!

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## **Chapter 34 - 34: Awesome Plus Pitfall Zero (Part 2)**

Chapter 34: Chapter 34: Awesome Plus Pitfall Zero (Part 2)

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 34: The Awesome and Managed Info From Zero (Part 2) "It was completed seven hours ago," came Zero's audio response.

"Is it enough to put him behind bars?" Finn Lewis hurriedly asked, somewhat excited.

"It's enough."

"Wait, you said the search had been completed seven hours ago?" Lewis suddenly remembered something and immediately asked.

"Yes."

“Why didn’t you tell me?!” Lewis almost died of anger. He hadn’t forgotten that the surveillance service provided by Zero wasted his points.

“I am under no obligation to remind you.”

“Stop now and send me the information,” Lewis said, a bit depressed. Although two points per hour wasn’t much, it seemed like a loan with interest.

And the tasks given by Zero are worth only 100 points or 200 points. How long would it take for Lewis to repay them?

“The data has been transferred to your phone. You have borrowed a total of 1,085 points, with a monthly interest rate of 56 points,” Zero immediately replied.

“How could it be so much?” Lewis paused, then angrily asked, “Isn’t monitoring Robert Thomp only two points per hour? It’s not even 48 hours from the start, isn’t it? Even if we calculate based on 48 hours, it’s only 96 points, and add the just-borrowed 600 points, it’s only 700, where did the extra three hundred come from?”

“The energy consumed by invading network signals and searching the internet for his criminal record, I can provide you with a detailed list of expenses,” Zero said, his voice not wavering in the least.

“You’re even darker than Flame Nation Mobile.” Lewis was too weak to retort.

Zero didn’t respond this time. Lewis felt a bit depressed, restarted the car, and drove forward a hundred meters. A lot of thoughts sprouted in his mind. Although he’d been upset just now, his depression was gone. Without Zero, he was nothing. But Zero’s attitude made Lewis ponder quite a bit.

Zero could do a lot, but it was Lewis who had to make all the decisions. If he was not careful, he could easily be tricked by Zero. Upon thinking this, Lewis remembered the second task. The task description said that you need a car, but it didn’t specify that you could only buy one car. There was also something about task progression.

The first subtask of this task was very clear. It required Lewis to spend 20 million Flame Nation coins within 2 hours. But the second subtask didn’t specify any amount. When he was shopping just now, he was spending his own money. But after Lewis swiped his card to buy a car for 6.2 million, Zero immediately transferred 6.2 million to his account.

With this in mind, an idea popped into Lewis’s head. He quickly took out his phone to search the map. It didn’t take him long to find his target. The place was not far from where he was. He immediately drove towards it. A few minutes later, a Flying Horse’s 4S shop appeared in his sight. He parked his car in the parking lot in front of the 1+S shop, got out of the car, and went straight into the shop.

The welcome he received here was far more enthusiastic than Ice Horse's dealership. As soon as Lewis walked in, two or three saleswomen came up to him, all of them beautiful and bowing and smiling.

"Sir, how may I assist you?" A woman in black professional attire and black stockings asked. Search\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Do you have G63?" Lewis asked directly. Flying Horse's G series of off-road vehicles were true all-terrain vehicles that could traverse deserts, grasslands, and Gobi deserts, far surpassing the likes of Land Rovers in terms of performance.

Unfortunately, the price was inevitably higher, which is why Lewis wasn't into sports cars like Lamborghini. to him, the design seemed a bit too ostentatious.

It wasn't his taste. On the other hand, the more domineering off-road vehicle G63 was in line with his aesthetic. Some people might find it ugly, but Lewis found it quite decent. He thought men should drive such cars.

"I'm sorry, sir, the G63 is out of stock at the moment. However, you can order one," said the saleswoman, her heart leaping, but she quickly responded.

"I need one now," Lewis said decisively, "Can it be transferred from another 4S shop?"

Upon hearing Lewis's words, the saleswoman knew a buyer like this wouldn't pay any heed to her suggestions, but she still asked, "Do you only like G63, or will any G series off-road vehicle do?"

"Oh? Do you have other G series cars here?" Lewis asked with a hint of surprise.

"We do have two G65S here, one in white and the other in black with the same configuration. The saleswoman seeing the situation taking a turn for the better immediately replied.

"Oh? Then G65," Lewis immediately said excitedly. He hadn't expected to find G65S here. G65 was over a million more expensive than a G63, and G65S were already out of production with limited availability. In addition, there seemed to be a quota limit on the number you could buy in the country, so many people who wanted this model couldn't buy them even if they wanted to.

"Are you sure?" The saleswoman immediately asked cautiously.

"Yes, the black G65. I will pay in full. Can you deliver it to me? Because I drove here," Lewis replied.

“Of course, of course,” The saleswoman nearly burst into laughter. How refreshing! This was the real rich customer! He wore understated clothing, which was possibly made by a couture tailor. The tastes of rich people are certainly different.

Her clothes were so understated that it was a luxurious understatement. The saleswoman quickly escorted Lewis to the sofa while thoughts raced through her mind. If Lewis knew that his nondescript clothes without any brand name had been mistaken for custom-made attire in the saleswoman’s mind, I wonder what he would think.

That’s the difference! When he went to the Ice Horse dealership, he took a taxi and they thought his clothes were ordinary. But when he came here driving an Ice Horse, he was treated completely differently.

With a customer as decisive as Lewis, the manager was alerted quickly. The manager, a man in his thirties, quickly came over and shook hands with Lewis, saying, “Mr. Lewis, welcome to Flying Horse. If you need anything in the future, feel free to contact me. We can help you with the license plates.” “Oh? Do I have to pay extra for that?” Lewis was pleasantly surprised.

“No, not at all. In fact, you can just give us your ID. We have already reserved license plates for these two cars at the vehicle management office. Of course, if you want a special custom license plate number, we can help with that as well,” said the manager, smiling.

“Thanks for that. I don’t have a preference for the license plates,” Lewis had no particular requirement for the license plates.

“We can deliver the car to wherever you want in a while,” the manager replied with a smile..

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## **Chapter 35 - 35: As Expected**

Chapter 35: Chapter 35: As Expected

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 35: Just as Expected

The contract was signed quickly. A few seconds after Finn Lewis completed the card transaction, his phone beeped with a message. As expected, Zero had transferred 3.8 million directly into Finn’s account! This meant buying more than just one car from this task was a definite possibility.

Slapping his thigh in realization, Finn instantly looked towards the manager and said, "Your service here is quite good, isn't there also a white one available?"

"I'll take that one as well, let's get both."

The manager was taken aback by Finn's words. However, he recollected himself quickly and with a smile on his face, he replied, "That is certainly possible. Do you want the number plate as well?" The manager was almost laughing out of his delight. It was well-known that their dealership had connections with the vehicle management office, so getting a number plate would be naturally cheaper than the market price.

Who would have thought that giving away one car plate would result in an extra vehicle sale? The manager was absolutely thrilled. "Sure, let it be so. Oh, and make sure that the sales points go to the young lady who just signed the contract with me," Finn waved his hand and declared directly.

"Of course, of course." The manager didn't care much about it, as he would receive a commission from any sales anyways. As per the owner's request, he couldn't resist. The money would still be coming to him anyway.

Meanwhile, the saleswoman looked as if she was in full bloom, her voice dripping honey. She quickly signed the second contract. Finn pondered for a moment and asked: "Do you know where the Lanquoma 4S store is? Is it

liedLDY .r

"You still want to buy a car?" The words came tumbling out of the manager's mouth.

"Yes, I am thinking of buying an R8. I've always liked that sports car." Finn nodded.

"Well, the Lanquoma is not too far away. I know the manager there, I will call him to send someone to pick you up, saving you the trouble of finding it." The manager offered immediately.

"That will be much appreciated." Finn nodded with a thanking smile. The manager immediately excused himself and went to make a call for Finn. While the contract has been signed, the saleswoman kept chatting with Finn until the staff from the Lanquoma 4S store arrived. Only then did they escort Finn out of the store.

As Finn's car followed the staff from the Lanquoma dealership, the saleswoman asked curiously: "Manager, why didn't you recommend our own sports cars to him? Isn't the Flying Horse just as impressive as the Lanquoma?"

"Well, you haven't figured it out yet? Did you see our new customer looking at any other cars in our store?" The manager chuckled in response.

“No.” The saleswoman looked puzzled and shook her head.

“What does that tell you? That tells you that even a car costing 3 million is nothing more than pocket change to him. Did you notice how he bought an additional car on the spot just because we offered him a car plate? Have you seen his Ice Horse outside, which has no plate and is obviously newly bought? That car costs about 6 million. This means that in a span of just a few minutes, he spent 13 million solely on buying cars. Moreover, he’s going to Lanquoma. Such people do not care about money at all. However, when interacting with such individuals, remember not to bother with unnecessary recommendations, unless asked to. Such people, who know their minds well, can be appeased by simply nurturing the relationship and following their wishes. By doing so, a few casually-bought cars from you can become commonplace.” The manager turned back and started chuckling while delivering his advice.

“I understand now, manager. You really are superior to us.” The saleswoman bowed, admiring his wisdom. No wonder he was the manager and she was just a saleswoman.

“Alright, you go and drive the delivery, along with the person with whom you tried to start a conversation earlier today. Take care to nurture a good relationship. You have his number, greet him occasionally, but make sure to stick to talking about cars, unless he expresses willingness to talk about personal affairs.”

“Understood.” The saleswoman wasn’t a fool. Although she knew what the manager was hinting at, she had no objections. Who wouldn’t want to create more connections with such wealthy young men who tossed money around as though it were nothing?

After a call from the Flying Horse manager, Finn was welcomed warmly at the Lanquoma. He quickly bought an R8 and instructed them to deliver it to his house.

From start to finish, Zero never appeared, but every time Finn spent money, Zero transferred exactly that amount to his account within 10 seconds. After buying four cars, Finn finally drove home.

“Can I submit the task in advance?” Pondering for a moment, Finn asked.

“Yes.”

“Then I submit this task.” Finn immediately stated. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Task completed, Task completion level 120%, Task reward: 100 points, one occasion to use my power within the authorized range, usage of T-800 for one time, usage for no more than 1 hour, and T-800 exchange privilege unlocked.” Zero responded...

T-800? Finn paused, “What the hell is T-800? Tell me, it’s not the T-800 from Terminator.”



“Right. To help you understand, I named it as T-800.” Zero affirmed.

Finn promptly parked his car on the side of the road and unhesitatingly took out his phone. He opened the app that was prepared by Zero and started looking for the T-800 in the exchange list. The exchange list had tens of thousands of items, making it virtually impossible for Finn to go through all of them. Thankfully, he found an option to search for individual items.

Soon, Finn found T-800 in the list, indicated for exchange with 5,000 points.

Although this amount wasn't high, to Finn it was a fortune. He currently owed Zero 1,100 points, but now that he had completed the task, he earned 100 points. However, Zero had deducted 200 points previously for the two strength potions. So if Finn didn't want to waste the 200 points,

He would inevitably have to spend 400 points to exchange for 2 agility and Intelligence potions each to maximize points usage. Excluding those 100 points, there's still a deficit of 300 points. Not to mention the 1,100 points he owes Zero. Although finishing the long-term obligation gives 10,000 points, the problem is, can it be completed in a short term?

Looking at the details of the T-800, Finn was salivating. It was a unit even stronger than the one in the Terminator series. Its identical biological skin made it immune to all metal detectors. It carries an advanced alloy metal body that gave it a weight identical to an adult man.

Moreover, on the same platform, Finn found higher-grade models like the T-1000, T-1200, T-2000, etc., making it an entire series. The exchange list showed a wide variety of 20 robots, ranging from 5,000 points to 200,000 points. However, Finn had no clue when the remaining robots would unlock, even the point amount was dubious..

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## **Chapter 36 - 36 This is Service!**

Chapter 36: Chapter 36 This is Service!

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 36: This is Service!

After going through it, Finn Lewis gave a wry smile and said, “Let's negotiate, can I exchange this one-time usage privilege for a few hundred points instead?”

“No.” Zero’s tone was firm, without any intention of making changes.

Lewis rolled his eyes, threw his phone aside, then started the car and headed home. The T-800 seemed grand, but to Lewis now, it was useless. Moreover, he only had usage rights for one time, for no more than one hour. What was Lewis going to do with it?

400 points would be more useful. At least, Lewis could consume the potions which he had already bought.

By the time Lewis checked out of the hotel and drove back to Emerald Sea Park, it was already past 8 p.m. There was nothing he could do about the peak hour traffic. It didn’t matter if you drove an Ice Horse, or even a Bugatti Veyron, you wouldn’t be able to escape it.

As he was nearing home, Luna Green called, “Hello, Mr. Lewis, I’ve pretty much bought all the essentials. If you need anything else, just tell me after you come to take a look, I can help you buy it.”

“Hmm, not bad. By the way, our community has a garage, right?” Lewis remembered that he had bought a car, but still didn’t have a place to park it.

“When you bought our house, you also got a garage. It’s on the ground floor to the north of your building,” Luna quickly responded.

“One garage is not enough. Are there any spare garages?” Lewis asked directly.

“Yes, most people bought an underground parking space, only a few bought these kind of standalone garages like yours.”

“Well, then, I’ll buy 5 more garages, all in a row with mine, is it okay? Someone may be delivering cars later today. Can I have the keys to the garages tonight?” Lewis thought for a moment and then said. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“No problem.” Luna agreed immediately without a second word, although the sales department was already closed and the paper work needed to be done the next day. But since Lewis had bought the house, who would be worried that he couldn’t afford the garages? The price of the five garages combined would not add up to one-fifth of the price of the house.

“Alright then, you go get the garage keys for me, and wait for me at the sales department. I’ll be there in about ten minutes.” Lewis nodded.

Luna agreed and hung up the phone.

After Luna hanged up the phone, Fiona Wood who was standing by her side asked, "How's it going?"

"He said he needed another five garages, six in total with his own. He just bought some cars and they will be delivered soon, so he wanted me to grab the keys." Luna reported dazedly.

"In that case, you'd better hurry. The two of us should head out now." Fiona stood up and smiled.

"Sister Fiona..." Luna cried out a bit anxiously.

"Don't panic, stay calm." Fiona couldn't help but pat Luna on the shoulder to calm her down.

Fiona and another salesgirl left, leaving Luna who couldn't be calm at all. Of course, she knew what might happen next.

By the time Lewis arrived at the sales department, Luna was already waiting on the roadside. The sales department had already closed for the day, and it was almost 9 p.m.

Lewis parked the car right next to Luna and honked the horn. After Luna climbed in the passenger seat, Lewis started the car and asked with a smile, "Sorry for making you wait so long, you should be off work right?"

"It's my pleasure, Mr. Lewis, you've brought me so much business, it's the least I can do." Luna quickly responded with a smile. She seemed a little uneasy, because the luxury of the car was overwhelming. Sensing that Lewis would definitely not buy an ordinary car, Luna had imagined that he might buy something like a Flying Horse Eldora.

Who knew it was actually an Ice Horse worth nearly 10 million yuan. Damaging even a small area of this car's paint would likely cost more than 10,000 yuan, maybe even more. Moreover, and most importantly, it seemed like Lewis had indicated that he bought more than one car.

Following Luna's directions, Lewis quickly found the garage. It was simple, just located behind the building where he lived. The front of the building was for the units' entrances, whereas the first floor at the back was all garages. "Coincidentally, these several garages weren't sold yet, from No. 2 to No. 7. They're all yours now." Luna hastily introduced.

"Alright." Lewis nodded.

After parking the car in Garage No. 2, Lewis and Luna went upstairs. Opening the door and entering the house, Lewis was a little surprised. The entire house had been neatly cleaned, different from the time he first arrived. All the common essentials that were missing from the house had been bought. Moreover, in the dressing room next to the entrance, all the clothes he had bought were neatly arranged and sorted.

“All these clothes here have been dry cleaned for you already, they’re ready to use. I’ve folded all of them for you. If there’s anything you’re not comfortable with, I can help you reorganize them.” Luna spoke rapidly.

“I’m very satisfied, really.” Lewis couldn’t be happier. The service was simply impeccable. He looked around the house, even curtains and bedsheets, all the things that weren’t there before, all had been prepared. As for household items like sofas, the house had already been equipped with them and they were all international brands, even the television was a 64-inch ultra-thin LCD TV.

“The total cost for all these household items was 380,000 yuan, leaving 120,000 yuan spare. Please provide me your account, I will transfer the remaining amount back.” Luna pointed around the house and explained.

Honestly speaking, Lewis felt it was a bit extravagant. You see, this house was supposed to be a move-in ready one, with all furnishings and items well equipped. For just some daily necessities such as quilts, curtains, pots and pans, they had spent 380,000 yuan.

But, aren’t we rich now? Lewis resisted his emotions, waved his hand extravagantly and said, “You don’t need to return the remaining money to me. You’ve been a great help and I might need your services again in the future.

Consider it a tip.”

“This... this is too much...” Luna was stunned. On that day, she had sold a house worth more than 30 million yuan to Lewis, and her commission was just over 10,000 yuan. But now, Lewis was tipping her 12,000 yuan! That was a tip! All she did was buy some things and help clean the house.

“That’s settled, then. If I had done it myself, who knows how long it would’ve taken and whether I would’ve finished. Besides, I’ll probably need your help in the future.” Lewis waved his hand dismissively and pretended to be cool.

“Then... okay, I don’t know what you like to eat, but I’ve stocked up some food in the fridge. Also, I bought vegetables, which are here now. You haven’t had dinner yet, have you? If you’re not too picky, I can cook a few dishes for you. Otherwise, you will have to go out.” Luna hesitated for a moment, then said with a happy face.

“Alright then, I’ll try your dishes.” Lewis agreed cheerfully. Luna instantly perked up and headed straight for Lewis’s kitchen..

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## Chapter 37 - 37: Scum

Chapter 37: Chapter 37: Scum

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 37: Scum

Before Luna Green could finish cooking, Finn Lewis’s phone rang. The car dealership had delivered his cars. Finn went downstairs and instructed them to park each vehicle in a different garage. Unexpectedly, the manager from the Flying Horse 4S store was among those who delivered the cars.

“Mr. Lewis, your cars have been delivered. We’ve taken care of the temporary license plates. We’ll handle the vehicle registration as soon as possible, which should be done by tomorrow afternoon. We’ll deliver all the related documents to you,” the manager said with a smile, handing over the car keys to Finn.

“Thank you for the trouble,” Finn nodded appreciatively.

“No trouble at all,” they exchanged pleasantries before the representatives from the Flying Horse and Lanquoma 4S stores departed.

Upon returning to the apartment, Luna’s meal was nearly ready. Her culinary skills were good, at least in the eyes of Finn Lewis, who had dined at the school cafeteria for years.

After dinner, Finn watched TV while Luna cleaned up the kitchen. Glancing at the time, he noticed it was already past ten. Luna hadn’t left yet, and Finn suspected if he hinted at something, she probably wouldn’t leave tonight.

Luna was attractive, but at the moment... Finn could only give a bitter smile. Even if it were Kay Lee herself, he was in no position to take any action.

“Do you know how to drive?” After inviting Luna to sit on the sofa, Finn asked.

“Huh... Yes,” Luna was slightly flustered and hesitated before answering.

“Thanks for all your hard work today, getting me things and cooking. It’s getting late. Since you know how to drive, take any one of the car keys by the door and drive home.

Just return it to me tomorrow, I'm heading to the sales office to handle the garage paperwork, you can just give it to me then," Finn said cheerily.

"Oh... No, it's okay. I can take a taxi," Luna hastily stood up to say.

"It's late, it's not safe to take a taxi. Drive home. And don't worry – even if you scratch the car, I won't be mad," Finn reassured her.

"Okay..." After a moment's hesitation, Luna agreed. She initially planned to leave on her own, but she couldn't refute Finn's suggestion and ended up obediently selecting a car key and leaving.

Luna noticed the four sets of car keys. She didn't dare to take the Ice Horse keys – if she scratched that car, even if Finn didn't mind, she would be anxiety-stricken. Of the remaining keys, two were for the Flying Horse cars

and one for the Lanquoma. Although she didn't understand why Finn would buy a Lanquoma, Luna chose what she figured was the cheapest option – the Lanquoma.

Once downstairs, Luna juggled feelings of uncertainty as she looked at the car key. Even though Lanquoma models weren't the most expensive, the cost was astronomical for Luna. Yet, Finn seemed unconcerned as he handed her the car keys without fear of her driving away forever.

Having worked as a sales consultant for some time, Luna had met many wealthy individuals. None, however, were like Finn. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Walking into the garage, Luna unlocked the garage door using the key Finn had given her. The garage's sensor light lit up, and Luna was stunned when she identified the vehicle it housed.

Indeed, it was a Lanquoma... However, upon seeing the streamlined silver-grey sports car parked inside, Luna gave a bitter chuckle. This car had to be worth more than two million – close to three million, maybe? How could she have forgotten? Finn Lewis wouldn't buy a cheap car.

But as Luna already had the keys, she couldn't return them. In the end, Luna got into the car, delighted by the comfortable seats and excellent driving sensitivity. Her heart settled only after she drove the car out of the compound.

Back in his apartment, Finn Lewis was no longer composing himself like he did in front of Luna. His excitement made him explore the house, touching everything. This was his house, his entirely. As a university student in Celeston City, Finn had broadened his horizons, often dreaming of owning a home here after graduation.

That dream house was now his. Finn could hear the pounding in his chest. After exploring the entire house, Finn, now completely exhausted, lay down on the living room floor. Buying the cars hadn't given him much excitement as the money came from Zero. However, the money he used to buy the house was earned with his own effort, giving him a completely different feeling. He lay on the floor for a long while before finally getting up. In the afternoon, Luna had left him a couple of computers, both from Company A – one an all-in-one machine with a 24-inch screen and the other a laptop – but they were nowhere near as impressive as his smartphone.

When Finn connected his phone to the computer, he found files transferred from Zero in his phone's storage. The files were big, totaling four gigabytes, and included not only Robert Thomp's wealth information but also various dark secrets about the man. Most of the storage was taken up by video files. When he clicked to view two of them, Finn was appalled. After his shock subsided, he felt almost compelled to rush to the school and tear Robert apart.

Damn him! Not only did this bastard prey on female students, but he also secretly recorded videos. Looking at the folders classified by video, Finn saw a startling 127 folders. The earliest was from seven years ago! A wave of rage surged in Finn. This piece of scum could still strut around the university? God, felt like he'd been punched in the gut..

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## **Chapter 38 - 38 – You Wouldn 't Die If You Didn't Look for Death (Part 1)**

Chapter 38: Chapter 38 – You Wouldn 't Die If You Didn't Look for Death (Part 1)

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 38: Those who don't seek death won't die (Part One)

However, Finn Lewis had no idea that at that moment, the jerk he was talking about was in Robert Green's office. "Headmaster Green, I don't understand!

Why do we allow such a student to stay in our school?!" Robert Thomp asked Robert Green.

"Director Thomp, if we want to expel a student, we should conduct detailed investigations. Moreover, it has been proven that Lewis's money was earned by himself, not acquired through illegal means. Therefore, we have no reason to expel him," Robert Green replied, his face serious.



Although Robert Thomp had connections at higher places, Robert Green wasn't afraid of him. He just didn't want to make trouble. Some matters could be overlooked and then forgotten.

But in the matter of Finn Lewis, Robert Green could never let Robert Thomp have his way. It wasn't because he had a good relationship with Finn, but because he had seen the source of Finn's assets. Expel a man worth more than 30 billion Federation coins from school? Kid, do you really think money gives you the freedom to be willful? Besides, F University is short of cash.

Robert Green did not want to become a laughingstock nationwide because of Robert Thomp. If he really followed Robert Thomp's suggestion and expelled Finn, he would be the one laughed at. He didn't intend to damage his reputation for someone else's sake. Besides, Robert Thomp was not a good guy.

"Headmaster Green, I disagree with your decision to allow such students to remain in our school, becoming a black sheep among us!" Robert Thomp said and left, regardless of Robert Green's reaction.

Watching Robert Thomp's retreating figure, Robert Green opened his mouth to say something, but said nothing, letting him leave. A head of department quarreling with a student would be embarrassing if word got out. He wasn't worried about Finn Lewis, as without his consent, Finn couldn't possibly be expelled by F University. As for Robert Thomp's connections, he wasn't worried about them either, as they had no influence over F University.

He put up with Robert Thomp because, as headmaster, he was a part of the system and preferred not to offend people unnecessarily.

Robert Green didn't attach importance to this matter, but Robert Thomp, who left the Headmaster's office, viewed it differently. He had already accepted Yuri Lucas's money, initially believing it to be an effortless task. Just a poor student from a peasant family, with no power or background. Even if his money was earned, it made insignificant difference. Meager two million wouldn't influence anything.

For F University, a student earning a few million wouldn't affect the university's decision. Many students graduated from F University and became millionaires a few years later. Even billionaires were not rare.

But who would have thought that something that seemed so certain would go awry at the last moment! All was going well until Robert Green changed his mind at the last minute! Just because that poor boy earned two million? Yet Robert Thomp was secretly furious.

Partly because of Yuri Lucas's money, but also because Finn Lewis had not shown him any respect in the office. He had insulted him in front of so many people and laid bare

many of his dirty secrets. To make things worse, they were eavesdropped and posted on the school's forum by the students outside the window! It spread rapidly among the students! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Though the audio clip on the school forum was deleted, it circulated widely among students on social networks, including QQgroup chats! To be sure, Finn Lewis was now infamous but Robert Thomp had also become a laughingstock among all students. Walking around, he always felt that the passing students and professors were mocking him.

This made Robert Thomp very jealous and he started hating Finn Lewis from the bottom of his heart! Even without Yuri Lucas's one million, he declared, the school will have me, not him!

Reticence on expelling Finn Lewis gave Robert Thomp a headache, since Robert Green was headmaster of the school.

While walking back to his office, Robert Thomp kept thinking about how to expel the garbage student who dared not respect him from F University. As he approached his office, an idea suddenly popped into his head! He might not be able to make decisions at the school level, but he was in charge of decisions at the department level.

If he took action first and explained later, he couldn't expel Finn Lewis, but he could give Finn a severe reprimand and put him on probation. And he could directly post the announcement for the entire school to see. By the time the school knew, it would be too late, as the department's announcement would be out. The school wouldn't undermine its own authority.

Then, the school would only have one option: to accept the department's punishment. Once Finn received such a serious penalty, wouldn't it be easy to deal with him later? As for the school's opinion of him, Robert Thomp didn't care anymore. He never aspired to further his career at this school. As for the rest, he didn't believe the school would do anything to him over a mere student.

If it led to a rift with Robert Green, then so be it. Robert Thomp had never held Robert Green in high regard anyway. As head of the department, he had a say in these two penalties. Technically, it fell within his rights and was not excessive. It's just that other department heads wouldn't dare to oppose the school's opinion. With this thought in mind, Robert Thomp hurried to his office.

Once back in his office, Robert Thomp immediately arranged for it to be done. It must be done quickly, otherwise, once the news spread, Robert Green would definitely not let him do this. Though Robert Thomp wasn't a high-ranking official at the school, due to his background he held considerable authority in the department.

He had quite a group of bootlickers, making him significantly influential within the department. Back in his office, he called in trusted individuals and delegated this task to them.

Although it was a challenging task, they eventually agreed after Robert Thomp reassured them and promised various benefits.

Half an hour later, an announcement appeared on the computer department's notice board and was posted on the school's forum, and was also sent to Finn Lewis's class.

.. it was found that Finn Lewis, a student from the computer science department, conducted himself improperly during his time at the school, lacked respect for his teachers, and was morally depraved. After consultations between the department and the school, according to school regulations, Finn Lewis is officially put on probation, and given a major demerit.." Once this decision was circulated in the Computer Science Department and F University, it caused quite an uproar!

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## **Chapter 39 - 39: You Won 't Die If You Don't Court Death (Part 2)**

Chapter 39: Chapter 39: You Won 't Die If You Don't Court Death (Part 2)

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 39: Those Who Seek Death, Shall Die (Part 2)

With a loud "bang", Robert Green smacked his desk in his office and angrily rose from his seat. "What does Robert Thomp think he is doing?! Is he trying to rebel?! Is he the headmaster, or am I?!" The moment Green's secretary reported the matter, he was instantly infuriated!

And why shouldn't he be? With such an event occurring and the school being oblivious, if the higher authorities or outsiders found out, wouldn't this demonstrate his incompetence in managing the school?!

But after venting his anger, Green chuckled wearily. The issue was indeed vexing. The notice was already issued with the department's official stamp on it, making it legally valid! Now what could he do about it? Withdraw the notice on behalf of the school?

Wouldn't this... just make a mockery of the school in public? Moreover, all the students already knew about it. F University disciplined many students every year. If other

penalized students found out, wouldn't this stir up a rebellion? Wouldn't they suspect a conspiracy between the school and Finn Lewis?!

It was a strong possibility! It was common knowledge that Lewis had ostentatiously blown two million Flame Nation coins on Cora Franklin in front of what could very much be the whole school! He discarded it like worthless paper! And now, if his penalty just came out and the school immediately retracted it! Rumors would spread that Lewis paid off the school!

But if this issue is not addressed, what then? In others' eyes, Lewis might seem only wealthy, but Green knew his entire background. Could it all simply be reduced to him being rich?! The man was not just rich! He was worth at least 300 billion in federal coins! Do you grasp the enormity of that? That was a fortune reserved for the top twenty-five in the world's richest!

Could such a man merely be described as wealthy? And this was not even what vexed Green the most. What troubled him more was Lewis was only in his early twenties and, using the knowledge gained in the university, he obtained shares in A Corporation. Just imagine, what else could Lewis achieve in the future?

Forget the future, even now, if the news spread, Green could picture the repercussions. Luckily for now, neither A Corporation nor Lewis seemed to have plans to make this information public. Otherwise, he would not have been asked to sign a confidentiality agreement.

After pondering for a long while, Green finally made a decision. He first called Thomp and scolded him, and then dialed Lewis' class teacher, Mr. Wood, as he didn't have Lewis' number.

Finn Lewis was still sleeping when he received the call from Mr. Wood. But as soon as he heard what Mr. Wood had to say, he was completely awake. "Mr. Wood, is this decision made by the school or by the department?" Finn almost lost his cool when he heard the news, but he forced himself to calm down. Yet, he couldn't hide his rage.

"It was a decision made by the department, I received a call from the headmaster just now. He said that the school did not make such a decision, it was Thomp who took the initiative to do so. Also, he wants you to come to his office for a talk. He assured you though, Thomp has no authority to expel you." Mr. Wood hurriedly relayed all of the headmaster's words to Lewis.

As for his student, Mr. Wood was unsure of how to evaluate him. Now, it seemed he couldn't treat him as a regular student anymore. Even though he was originally just another student to him, Mr. Wood knew he couldn't maintain his previous attitude towards Lewis.

“Okay, I got it.” Lewis replied curtly, then continued, “I won’t go to the school for now. Please communicate this to Headmaster Green. Regardless of whether the decision was made by the school, the decision from the department should also represent the school, right? Also, thank you, Mr. Wood, I will handle this matter by myself.”

“Lewis, you need to calm down. Your teacher knows you have money now, but you need to use that money responsibly.” Mr. Wood was worried after hearing Lewis’ tone, hoping that the kid wouldn’t resort to rash actions. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Mr. Wood, you have my word, I will not do anything impulsive,” Finn said with a smile. After repeating his assurance to Mr. Wood several times, Mr. Wood finally ended the call.

Fuming after the call, Lewis cursed loudly. If he wasn’t causing trouble for Thomp, that was one thing, but Thomp actually turned around and stirred up trouble for him. Would Thomp really think that Lewis was powerless against him? Lewis was still contemplating how to handle these video materials last night.

Among the restricted category videos Lewis had – they were very complete. He learned from Zero that Thomp, the old lecherous man, even saved them all on his computer. Apparently, Thomp was not just a lecher but a pervert, who actually hoarded these materials. Did he plan to use them to threaten these female students into submission in the future?

Originally, Lewis couldn’t figure out a solution that would satisfy all parties involved, especially since there were many female students featured in these videos and they all had their own lives to live. Lewis wouldn’t want to tarnish their lives just because of this incident. After all, Thomp was doomed, but shouldn’t the female students who were victimized by him be spared?

But now, Lewis didn’t have the luxury to ponder much. Since Thomp was courting death, he would just fulfill his wish. Lewis quickly got up and went into his study room. After turning on his computer, he started dealing with the video materials on his mobile. First of all, Lewis planned to mosaic out the faces of the female students in the videos Thomp had taken.

Although his academic performance wasn’t outstanding at the university, a student from the computer science department like him faced no issues dealing with SiCh simple matters. He directly decompiled the video materials

and put mosaics on the faces of all the females directly from the underlying data.

So no matter what kind of recovery software others used, it would be impossible to restore the original faces of the female students. After dealing with all the video materials, Lewis transferred them back onto his mobile.

Then, Lewis logged onto F University's school forum from his mobile, registered a new forum account, and started making a post.. "Damn it, you're seeking death? Well then, let's see how you cover up all this filth and disgrace!"

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## Chapter 40 - 40: Lose Your Last Bit of Dignity!

Chapter 40: Chapter 40: Lose Your Last Bit of Dignity!

Translator: 549690339

After editing the post, Finn Lewis immediately attached a part of the video he held to it, then decisively uploaded it to the F University forum.

Ethan Howard was the administrator of F University's forum. Of course, he was also a junior at F University. His usual job was to maintain the school forum, canning through posts that violated the forum's rules, and then deleting such posts or muting the authors.

So from another perspective, Ethan could also be considered a homebody.

Early in the morning, he got up from his dorm bed, opened a can of Coke, sat in his chair, turned on his computer, took a luxurious sip of Coke, took a few bites of the leftover bread from yesterday, and then, with one hand on the mouse, clicked on the forum's new posts to see if there were any new ones showing up.

Actually, F University's forum was no longer popular. It's been awhile since new posts were made, unless there was something exciting happening in the school or some event going on. The forum would then only be busy for a while before falling silent again.

After refreshing, with a 'ding', a new post appeared within Ethan's view— "Exposing your Undies — Discussing the Private life of F University's Computer Science Department Head".

Reading the first part, Ethan immediately cursed in his heart. Who would dare post this? But when he saw the second part of the title, a 'puff' sound rang out, and Ethan sprayed a mouthful of Coke all over the table.

"Holy shit!" Ethan cursed directly, not caring about the mess of coke he'd just spat all over the table, quickly clicked open the link to the video inside the post, even forgetting his responsibilities. As someone from F University, the head of the computer Science department's "infamous juices" were well-known. But the rumors kept getting

exaggerated without anyone producing any concrete evidence. No one could say for sure if they were true or not.

But this post's title was simply shocking. Ethan clicked open the video without even reading the content of the post. As soon as the video loaded, Ethan instantly recognized the slightly chubby man with a big belly on the screen, playing with something that looked like a video camera. The camera was pointing directly at his face. It was definitely Robert Thomp! However, Robert's appearance caused Ethan to almost spit out his food. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The guy was wearing a t-shirt in the scene. It was pretty ugly, almost making Ethan laugh. But not long after, he could no longer laugh. Because a young woman, also wearing a t-shirt, quickly appeared in the shot.

She looked very young, but her face was pixelated by the person who posted the video, so it was hard to tell who it was. But from her body, it was clear that she was very young. Instantly, a thought popped up in Ethan's head. Could this be one of the victims rumored around the school?

As the video progressed, the dialogue between the two people could be heard, "Hurry up, I only have half an hour." The woman spoke. As soon as Ethan heard this voice, he knew. Indeed, the female lead was incredibly young.

"Heh heh, don't rush, honey.

Thomp chuckled twice in the video.

Upon hearing this, Ethan felt a chill running down his spine. Holy shit! This was really happening! Those rumors were true! The second thought that came to Ethan was that things were about to blow up badly! This was F University's forum, Ethan wasn't sure if he was the first one to see it, but even if F University's forum was dead, there would definitely be people lurking around. So, the fact that this news had been disseminated was indisputable.

With that thought, Ethan didn't care about the video anymore. He immediately clicked away and went into his management backend, preparing to delete the post. As he was about to delete it, he found himself, impelled by a strange compulsion, using his authority to download the video.

It wasn't a large file. After it finished downloading, Ethan immediately opened the post to take a look. At a glance, he knew the matter was going to escalate majorly!

"Read, poster is a god! No explanation needed!"

"Fuck, I'd like to see you dodge this one, Robert Thomp!"



“How did the poster get this video? Authenticated, it’s definitely Robert Thomp in the video! Fuck, F University’s perv. You really live up to your reputation.”

“President, hurry up and look, watch out for your own reputation! Still not going to handle this?!”

“Confirmed, Robert Thomp’s going to be screwed.”

“5th floor, I doubt that’s the case. Judging from the dialogue, both parties seem consensual, imprisonment seems unlikely. But for trash like Robert Thomp, getting shot would be getting off easy!” “Bastard, let go of that senior sister. Let me handle this!”

“Fuck, how can this dick be this small!”

“Already downloaded the video. Predicting the post will be deleted soon. I’ve made a new post as evidence. If the post isn’t deleted, I’ll livestream eating shit!”

“Fuck! Man on the top, you’re quick. I’m going to download it immediately.”

Seeing this, Ethan knew he couldn’t wait any longer. He immediately went into his management backend and deleted the post in a flash.

After deleting, Ethan took a look at the poster. It was a newly registered account. The registration time was just before the post, ID: Literati Saucy Poet.

A ‘ding dong’ rang out. Finn Lewis noticed a system message from his forum ID. Upon opening the message, he saw that his post had been deleted by the forum administrator.

Finn Lewis chuckled. It was expected that the post would be deleted, but as long as someone saw it, Finn knew that this news would spread throughout the school at the speed of light.

Therefore, Finn didn’t care at all. His phone’s internet speed was extremely fast, thanks to Zero’s contributions. Even for video files of several hundred megabytes, Finn could upload them within a second. It’s really fast.

By now, Finn had already noticed that the entire F University forum was completely on fire. As soon as a few bored forum-goers discovered this godly post, they decisively shared it with their classmates, who then forwarded it to others.

It spread like that from one person to another. By the time Ethan deleted the post, almost a tenth of F University had already heard about it, and it was still spreading rapidly. Countless idle members, or those who hadn’t logged into their accounts for two or three years, all came online.

All the posts on the forum were being refreshed like wildfire, while the post mentioned about livestreaming eating shit if the post wasn't deleted was instantly pinned to the top of the forum by users.

The administrators didn't pin the post, but with the constant replies below, it was manually pinned to the top by users..

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