

Super Spender

Chapter 371 - 365: You Don't Understand the Thoughts of a Prodigal Son

Chapter 371: Chapter 365: You Don't Understand the Thoughts of a Prodigal Son

Translator: 549690339

"I have to say, you capitalists... really know how to live." Sarah Wood stared at the pile of food ingredients on the two tables in front of her. Even though she wasn't a gourmet or a chef, she had the basic ability to discern that these vegetables, meats, and so on were top-notch, especially knowing that Finn Lewis had them transported specifically from an airplane's cold storage rather than buying them fresh. That told her, these things must be top-notch.

And on the table were some items she knew were of the highest grade, such as the prestigious Russian black caviar. Among the black caviar, the most expensive one is made from the roe of sturgeon, Finn Lewis had plenty of them laid on the table as if they were ordinary cabbages. Arguably, this top-grade caviar is more expensive than gold.

If Finn Lewis knew her sentiments, he would likely tell her that on this table, any item would cost considerably more than that so-called black caviar. They might not be expensive in themselves, but the ingredients they contain and the places they originated from made them indeed expensive.

As per gratuitousness, Will was clueless, but having eggplants for a barbecue delivered directly from an airplane's fresh produce storage via a helicopter spoke volumes about extravagance. He didn't know where these eggplants were transported to Finn Lewis's private jet from. But this dining method alone was magnificent and, Will thought, in this aspect, Finn Lewis could be described as the most prodigal person he ever met.

Kay Lee and Sarah Wood were both a bit tipsy. Strictly speaking, Finn Lewis had not spent a long time with Kay Lee, and Finn Lewis had never confessed his feelings to Kay Lee, so as of now, the long-term task of making her his girlfriend remained uncompleted. But that score no longer mattered at present. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Both Finn Lewis and Kay Lee maintained a mutual understanding. Kay Lee was a peculiar girl, from Sarah Wood's perspective, probably not just her, but also Finn Lewis – both were peculiar. Both were clearly in love with each other, and they knew it well,

but none dared to express it. Even Sarah knew that Kay Lee and Finn Lewis were all set for it.

But nobody took the initiative, were they already implicit about their relationship? But Finn Lewis felt nothing abnormal about this. Except for his quick relationship with Emma Lewis, Finn Lewis was a slow-to-warm-up man and he was fond of his current relationship with Kay Lee. Most importantly, his admiration and fondness for her had evolved into confirmation. The more they were with each other, the more Finn Lewis realized that Kay Lee was a woman worthy of marriage.

Although Finn Lewis and she hadn't been together for long, it was not short either. Kay Lee knew very well what Finn Lewis was like, and so did everyone around them. But she never put forward any requests to Finn Lewis, not even minor ones, and she stayed out of many things, knowing what she should ask and what she shouldn't.

Having had a bit too much to drink, Kay Lee and Sarah Wood, although not drunk, however, dozed off once they were back to the mansion. While Finn Lewis grabbed his phone and dialed Will's number.

"Mr. Lewis." Will wasn't surprised to receive a call from Finn Lewis. In contrary, he would feel strange if he hadn't received the call. Today's incident wouldn't simply slide under the carpet, he'd bet. The reason why Finn Lewis hadn't called for any follow-up was due to his barbecue with two beauties, which, apparently, for Finn Lewis was of paramount importance.

Now that the beauties had gone to bed, it was time to settle the daytime incident. Upon seeing the sight of Finn Lewis sending the two beauties back to the mansion, Will was waiting for the call to come. As for what Finn Lewis was doing with the two beauties, Will could care less. To him, people like Finn Lewis having a fling with an actress was no big deal.

Even if Finn Lewis was having affairs with ten actresses at the same time, Will wouldn't bat an eye, countless such incidents were happening in Floral Village. What Will cared about was Finn Lewis' disposition and his intentions. Was he going to slay that football player tonight? If Finn Lewis indeed issued such an order, Will would execute it without a doubt, and even more eagerly.

Acting on such an order indicated Finn Lewis having a hold over them, something that the Floral Wealth Group deeply coveted. They were eagerly awaiting anything that could be held against Finn Lewis.

"Um, I need a favor." Finn Lewis nodded and said.

"At your service, Mr. Lewis." Will immediately perked up, muttering to himself: here it comes.

“Arrange for me to fly to Madrid, Sperial Kingdom on my private jet tomorrow. besides, I want to pay a visit to Florentino, a middle-aged man of Royal Madrid, I’d appreciate it if Floral Wealth Group could arrange this for me. Also, prepare the funds for me,” Finn Lewis spoke lightly.

“Eh?” Will was taken aback, clueless about Finn Lewis’s intentions. This was a wrong rhythm, what about the planned revenge?

“Something wrong?” Finn Lewis raised his eyebrows.

“Nope.” Will momentary paused and quickly responded.

“Well, here’s another thing, what’s the probability that I can purchase Royal Madrid?” Finn Lewis asked in a flat tone.

Buy Royal Madrid! The four words practically described Will’s view. It suddenly occurred to him that Elias seemed to be a contract player of Royal Madrid... When this thought crossed his mind, Will shuddered: having figured out the fate of a star player desired by the middle-aged man of the football club, what’s more important was if that middle-aged man happened to purchase the club.

If the middle-aged man got to his position by virtue of his ability, they could have let it slide. But if he ended up buying the club... the result would be self-evident—a blunt statement would be: I won’t let you play just so I could flaunt my money, what could you possibly do? Wanting a transfer? Ha-ha, if the contract is signed, unless you’re willing to pay the penalty or other teams are willing to pay on your behalf, transfer couldn’t be a possibility and you’d have no choice but to wait for the contract to end.

If Will’s memory served him right, considering the possibility of receiving a phone call from Finn Lewis tonight, he deliberately looked up Elias. Elias had just renewed his contract with Royal Madrid in the summer. The new contract was for 4 years, with an annual salary of approximately 7 million after tax, but the penalty was as high as 150 million South Federation currency.

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Chapter 372 - 366: This is the Worldview of the Wealthy

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Elias certainly couldn't afford to pay the hefty breach of contract fee. That begs the question, if Finn Lewis were to buy Royal Madrid and then didn't allow the head coach to use him, what situation would Elias find himself in? As for the offers from the other clubs, throwing money at people is quite common in football, but one must consider who they are throwing money at.

So, the outcome is already predestined; it's just that there's another issue, "Mr. Lewis, It's probably going to be very difficult." Although Will wanted to help solve this problem, Finn's plan was simply unrealistic.

The reason being that Royal Madrid isn't a shareholding club or a formulaic club. Rather, it adheres to a traditional membership system. To put it plainly, the entire Royal Madrid Club belongs to 100,000 members. Each member pays an annual membership fee. Given that Royal Madrid's operations are quite prosperous, changing this would be difficult. Unless at a membership conference, over half of the members voted to abolish or reorganize Royal Madrid's current membership system.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to buy Royal Madrid, because it is a collective system club. Will explained the club's system to Finn and then continued, "However, Mr. Lewis, we can achieve your goal through other methods. If we want to acquire Royal Madrid, it's going to be difficult. Royal Madrid, Barza, Bilbao, and Orsuna are the only four member clubs in La Liga and they cannot be bought."

Finn furrowed his brow. He didn't understand this. He wouldn't even pass as a bandwagon fan. Although he watched the World Cup, he only recognized a few renowned football stars, let alone the club systems. These are things only die-hard fans would know like the back of their hands. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"The only four? Based on what you said, was the club model in La Liga originally like this? Then how did it change into the current model?" Finn raised an eyebrow and quickly asked.

"Ah, this goes back many years. At that time, most of the clubs in the Sperian Kingdom raised funds through member fee collections which were used to support the club's survival and development. Due to the ingrained nature of member clubs where the team spends money and the members foot the bill, the club leaders had difficulty considering the actual financial situation of the club. In the late 1980s, almost all La Liga clubs were heavily in debt. To save the clubs from an imminent economic collapse, the Sperian Kingdom government implemented a special law." Will briefly explained the situation to Finn.

Finn then nodded in understanding. In simple terms, the clubs owed a large sum of money to their members. With each club having tens to hundreds of thousands of members, if such a club went bankrupt, the result would be chaos! After all, who would be okay with just losing their money? Hence, the official simply paid back the money on

behalf of the clubs, but the clubs had to be reorganized into shareholding companies. If they wished to continue holding shares in the club, they could continue to buy; otherwise, they need not buy.

This way, even if clubs became bankrupt, it wouldn't create a disturbance like in membership systems, because now you are a shareholder of the club. And as a shareholder, losing money is quite normal.

However, back then, clubs like Royal Madrid, Barza, and others, whose finances were healthy, were preserved. Today, aside from the two other La Liga teams, Royal Madrid and Barza are the two major powerhouses with more than 100,000 members each, so it's almost impossible for them to be converted back into shareholding systems again.

"I understand, it's very difficult to purchase," Finn nodded. Will breathed a sigh of relief. He was afraid Finn would insist on buying. Even if the Floral Wealth Group was powerful, it would still be very tough. Even with the Rhine Kingdom Bank's help, it would be difficult.

"Nevertheless, going by what you're saying, if Royal Madrid's finances were bad enough and the debt was substantial, there's a possibility it could be turned into a shareholding club, correct?" asked Finn after a moment of thought.

Will covered the microphone right before he choked, not allowing Finn to hear. He was choked by Finn's words. Yes, if you put it like that, it's not wrong, but wanting to make Royal Madrid's finances bad enough... Okay, even though Will had no specific idea in mind, given Finn's financial power, he can probably achieve this.

But... For just one football player, is all of this necessary? Can we not lose our sense of proportion? Completing a task that could be done for 10 yuan, you're insisting on spending 1,000 yuan to get it done...Really, Will no longer knew what to make of Finn.

"You still have to help me set up the appointment," Finn decided after thinking it over.

"This... alright. I'll help you set it up, Mr. Lewis. But if there's anything you need, or if you need our help, just tell me," Will naturally wouldn't doubt Finn's decision, but he felt it would be better to clarify just what Finn was planning.

"Hmm, you set it up for me. I have a plan. If it won't work, I'll just register one hundred thousand accounts and become a member of Royal Madrid. Isn't it just half the number of votes?" Finn shrugged casually.

Will almost fell on his face – it's not that simple. There is a real-name registration system in place. If this was really achievable with such ease, someone would've done it already; why would they wait till today?

After hanging up the call, Finn instructed Olivia Thatcher to gather some information on Royal Madrid. Olivia was swift. Finn soon received most of the information on Royal Madrid. For instance, Royal Madrid's current debt was around 600 million South Federation currency. Even with such a considerable debt, Royal Madrid wouldn't be pressured by creditors because Royal Madrid's standing in politics and La Liga made it rather unshakeable at the moment.

However, Finn was merely inquiring. No matter what he intended to do, there was nothing he couldn't achieve. If he couldn't buy Royal Madrid, he would buy some other club. Since they didn't want to apologize, they didn't have to. Finn didn't care for their apology anyway. Will had no idea what Finn was thinking, but he promptly started arranging what Finn had delegated.

The following morning, after bidding farewell to Kay Lee and Sarah Wood, Finn directly flew to the Sperian Kingdom. As for what Finn was off to do in the Sperian Kingdom, neither Kay nor Sarah asked. Sarah wanted to ask, but Finn didn't bother explaining, leaving her no choice but to let it be.

However, the influence of Floral Wealth Group was unquestionably substantial. After Finn's plane landed in the Sperian Kingdom, he quickly met with Florentino. Although Florentino wasn't sure why Finn wanted to meet him, he felt it would be better to meet. Making the acquaintance of a top-tier tycoon never hurt. Florentino was slightly overweight, his hair already white. With his gold-rimmed glasses, he came off more as a literary scholar than a businessman.

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Chapter 373 - 367: The Worldview of the Rich

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"Mr. Florentino, nice to meet you." After the small talk, Finn Lewis took the initiative and said with a smile.

"Mr. Lewis, I'm glad to meet you too, but I'm wondering why you're seeking me out?" Florentino inquired, directing this look towards Finn Lewis.

"Ah, you see, last night, I decided to become a fan of Real Madrid." Finn Lewis nodded and spoke earnestly. As soon as he finished his sentence, Will, standing behind him, almost keeled over. I mean, isn't that a rather odd thing to say? Something like "I decided to become a fan of Real Madrid last night"?... It sounds fake. Do you honestly think that a middle-aged faithful of Real Madrid can believe that?

“Uhh... Then on behalf of all the fans of Real Madrid, I must welcome Mr. Lewis as a new member of our big family.” Florentino was completely puzzled by Finn. It took a moment of speechlessness before he hastily replied. He still had no idea what Finn was up to, but c'mon, who decides to become a football fan overnight? Clearly, the sentence is nonsensical.

“No, no, no. Just this is not sufficient. I have registered as a member of the Real Madrid club too,” Finn asserted quite plainly.

A small spark was ignited in Florentino's heart. Registering as a member meant becoming one of the masters of Real Madrid, putting him and Finn on the same level. The Real Madrid club is no ordinary club, with no shareholding system, so Florentino was still unsure about Finn's true intention.

“As a member of the Real Madrid club, I believe I should bear some of the club's debt and contribute to it. Therefore, I have decided to donate 50 million South Federation currencies as a membership fee, free of charge,” Finn said flatly.

Will, standing behind Finn, didn't have the energy left to retort. Well, alright, he had gotten used to Finn not viewing money as an object. “Mr. Lewis, what do you think you're doing?” After a moment of silence, Florentino chipped in. There's no such thing as a free lunch – although this proverb might not be known in the Sperian Kingdom, Florentino knew what it meant. Lewis might be rich, his wealth may be many times Florentino's, but no one, no matter how wealthy, would throw money away for no reason.

If Finn was a true fan, that could explain part of it, but he explicitly said to Florentino that he had only just decided to become a fan of Real Madrid. “Oh, there's nothing else. Just a small request. Real Madrid has a player named Elias, right?” Finn asked casually.

“Hmm.” Florentino was quite familiar with the players in Real Madrid, at least with the main players.

“I don't like him. I don't think he's worthy of Real Madrid, so I hope Real Madrid can sell him off. No matter the selling price, I'm willing to contribute fifty million South Federation currencies,” Finn stated directly.

Florentino was completely taken aback. Did Elias have some kind of feud with Finn? It seems unlikely, the two of them are from completely different worlds. How could there be a grudge? Not just Elias, to put it bluntly, even if Florentino himself wanted to offend Finn... there's probably no chance, because the difference in power between them is too vast.

This simply isn't a rivalry that exists on the same level, how could there possibly be a grudge?

“This...Mr. Lewis, your demand seems a bit unreasonable,” Florentino said with some speechlessness.

“What’s so demanding about it? Okay, I think my words may be difficult for you to accept, Mr. Middle-Aged Man. Let’s put it this way, how much is Elias worth? 30 million South Federation currencies? Or 40 million? There should be clubs interested in him, right? If any club inquires with an offer, say for 35 million South Federation currencies, I would directly donate an extra 50 million South Federation currencies to Real Madrid. This would amount to a total price of 85 million South Federation currencies. Selling a midfielder for so much would be like Madrid hitting the jackpot, right?” Finn said with a grin.

Will was completely speechless. Alright, with Finn’s explanation, even he found it making sense. Only...Will couldn’t help but to start feeling sorry for Elias. Is it a crime to apologize? Of course not, it cannot kill someone. But now, Elias, you’re probably in for some bad luck. Will had deciphered Finn’s intention. He was determined to ruin Elias’ professional career.

Florentino was somewhat speechless as well. Alright, with Finn’s explanation, it was hard to deny that he was tempted. As a Real Madrid enthusiast, he was able to bring Zidane to the club and start a star-studded policy, making Real Madrid what it is today. This proved that in his eyes, there isn’t a player who can’t be sold. Elias was valued around 35 million, Florentino was well aware of it since there were clubs willing to offer this price.

But at the time, Real Madrid had refused, countering with a price of 40 million South Federation currencies, which was declined by the interested party.

Now, if Finn was willing to add an extra fifty million, what was there for Real Madrid to consider?

“Although I am quite tempted by the money, it seems this deal may not be feasible for Real Madrid,” Florentino began hesitantly.

“Hmm?” Finn Lewis raised an eyebrow.

“Half of Elias’s transfer rights belongs to Atletico Madrid,” Florentino said with a bitter smile.

“Really?” Even though Finn was not particularly knowledgeable about football, he knew that Atletico Madrid and Real Madrid were arch-rivals. How could they possibly share the transfer rights of the same player? “Isn’t Elias’s contract negotiated with Real Madrid?”

“That is... Well, it’s a long story.” Florentino hesitated for a moment, but decided to explain: “Atletico Madrid bought fifty percent of Elias’s transfer rights from another club.

However, per the contract, unless Atletico Madrid can make a one-time payment of 70 million South Federation currencies as a training fee, Atletico Madrid only has the dividend right of Elias's transfer fee, not the decision right."

"And what if Atletico Madrid does make a one-time payment of 70 million South Federation currencies?" Finn looked at Florentino and asked. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Then Real Madrid will lose Elias, with his entire transfer rights belonging to Atletico Madrid," Florentino replied straightforwardly.

"Oh, I see," Finn nodded thoughtfully.

"Um, no," Will shook his head.

"Great." Finn nodded, then promptly stood up, and said to Florentino: "Mr. Florentino, I hope that we can meet again soon."

"Yes, I look forward to it," Florentino replied somewhat confusedly, watching Finn. From beginning to end, Florentino was somewhat bewildered, completely unsure of what Finn was up to. But he seemed to glean that there seemed to be some conflict between Finn and Elias.

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Chapter 374 - 368: The Worldview of the Rich (Part 2)

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Translator: 549690339

What was the meaning of his sudden departure? Was it related to what he just said? Florentino was profoundly puzzled, unable to connect the dots despite Finn Lewis' seeming implication that he wanted Elias sold and not remain with Real Madrid. However, the specific reason as to why he didn't want Elias to stay with Real Madrid was beyond Florentino's understanding. Could it be possible that Finn was a Real Madrid fan?

Regardless of the reasons, Florentino had decided to consider alternatives for Elias's position. Although the reasoning was unclear, since Finn had been so adamant about it and even willing to pay to get Elias off the team, it seemed Elias was destined to leave Real Madrid. After all, Florentino could not ignore the profit of 50 million South Federation currency.

Even though Florentino had guessed part of it, he had no idea what Finn was really up to. Will, on the other hand, had a pretty good guess. Because after leaving Florentino, Finn had straightforwardly asked him, "Atletico Madrid is not a member-owned club, is it?"

Being one of the two clubs in the capital region of the Sperial Kingdom, Real Madrid and Atletico Madrid are mortal enemies within the city. Of course, being in the same city doesn't always lead to rivalry, for example, the relationship between Real Madrid and another Madrid-based club is relatively good as the gap in strength is so great that they could not be called city rivals.

Even though Real Madrid and Atletico Madrid are both La Liga teams and have different strengths, the disparity isn't so great. These two teams could be called mortal enemies, and it was surprising that there was such a transaction between them.

After leaving Florentino, Finn directly asked Will to help contact an Atletico Madrid's representative. But during the enquiry, Finn was surprised to learn that Jerry King, major shareholder of Flytech Group, had plans too to invest in Atletico Madrid; specifically, to purchase roughly 20% of Atletico Madrid's shares for 50 million South Federation currency. Finn did not inquire further, instead he had Will contact Renzo, the current owner of Atletico Madrid, who holds approximately 36% of the shares, with another portion of shares being held by Madrid's official representatives.

Jerry King is probably negotiating with Renzo at this moment, but none of that was important. Finn was able to meet with Renzo later that night. Frankly, Renzo was somewhat stunned when he received the call. It has been known for a while that Flytech Group of Flame Nation wanted to become shareholders of Atletico Madrid, and their negotiations were nearly complete. However, now suddenly a new player emerges.

Atletico Madrid isn't worth much, roughly a market value of 250 million South Federation currency. Atletico Madrid wasn't performing well, so Renzo didn't want to continue operating it. This is why he planned to sell his shares. Although he could only sell 20% of the shares for the time being, he hadn't expected new prospects to emerge. Additionally, Madrid's officials own roughly 40% of Atletico Madrid's shares.

The Madrid officials didn't want to keep Atletico Madrid; they couldn't let it go bankrupt, so they had to give Atletico Madrid a loan. If anyone wanted to buy it, they would have sold it a long time ago.

However, the fact that someone wanted to buy Atletico Madrid's shares meant Renzo naturally had to meet with them. If there are competitors, doesn't this mean that the stuff he's selling could get a higher price? Therefore, Renzo quickly agreed to the meeting, but after meeting with Finn that night, Renzo was rendered speechless. Renzo recognized Finn immediately, as Renzo had other businesses.

Although Renzo was not personally managing these businesses, his eldest son was in charge. But as an internet entrepreneur himself, Renzo was aware of the big news about T Company being acquired and had specifically researched information in this area. When Finn appeared, Renzo recognized him immediately. He never imagined that Finn would also be interested in Atletico Madrid!

Although Atletico Madrid is historically the second-best team in La Liga, that's only history. The current Atletico Madrid is lacking in many areas. Shouldn't someone like Finn be interested in those big clubs, like Manchester United, Inter Milan, AC Milan, and others like them?

"Mr. Renzo, good evening, I believe you already know why I'm here," Finn said straightforwardly after exchanging pleasantries.

"Yes, I know, and I am indeed interested in selling. But I'm curious. Why are you interested in Atletico Madrid, Mr. Lewis?" Renzo asked with some curiosity. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Two reasons, first, I'm a fan of Atletico Madrid," Finn replied very directly. Just a few steps behind him, Will almost fell over. Wasn't Finn just telling Florentino, the middle-aged man from Real Madrid, that he was a fan of Real Madrid? Now he's saying he's a fan of Atletico Madrid. Can he say that with a straight face?

But seeing Finn's undisturbed demeanor, Will could only remain speechless. On the other hand, Renzo was taken aback. A fan? Do wealthy people really become true fans? Seeing Renzo's disbelieving expression, Finn didn't beat around the bush and said directly, "The second reason is, I was going to buy a big club, but I thought buying a big club wouldn't be promising, as it would lack a challenge. It's more interesting to acquire a second-tier team and then topple those big clubs."

Upon hearing this, Renzo was speechless. Was it appropriate to say that Atletico Madrid was a second-tier team to his face? We're still one of the top teams in La Liga, right? However, it appeared to Renzo that Finn's second reason was the more likely of the two. Will, standing behind Finn, had similar thoughts. Of course, Will also knew that Finn must have come for Elias since Atletico Madrid still owned 50% of Elias's transfer rights.

"I'm wondering how many shares you're looking to acquire from me, Mr. Lewis?" Renzo asked after some thought.

"Mr. Renzo, how many are you willing to sell? I'll buy as many as you are willing to sell. Also, I would like you to help me contact the Madrid officials. I want to purchase a portion of the shares they have as well."

"I plan to sell only 30% of my shares. I'll keep the remaining 6%," Renzo decisively stated after giving it some thought.

“30% of shares, market value is 75 million South Federation currency. I’ll offer 100 million South Federation currency. We can sign the contract now,” Finn said as directly as ever.

Renzo: “...” Renzo was dumbfounded. If Finn had sought him out, then Renzo believed Finn must have been informed about Flytech Group’s dealings. They were both from the Flame Nation, but knowing this meant Finn would have been aware of the asking price. If Flytech Group was willing to pay 50 million South Federation currency for 20% shares, Renzo would have sold already.

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Chapter 375 - 369: Terrified – Part 1

Chapter 375: Chapter 369: Terrified – Part 1

Translator: 549690339

Yida Group had offered 45 million Southern Federation coins, and while Renzo was hesitating, his considerations were almost done with. Now, Finn Lewis had upped the price directly to 100 million Southern Federation coins, even overbidding by an extra 25 million Southern Federation coins.

“Mr. Lewis, what are you doing?” Renzo blurted out, startled at why he was being offered more money for no apparent reason. This was his first encounter with a buyer taking the initiative to raise the price.

“Nothing much, just that if Mr. Renzo you sign right now, I’ll immediately pay 100 million Southern Federation coins. When buying things, I don’t keep haggling, I prefer to make quick decisions. My lawyers have prepared the contract.” Finn waved his hand dismissively, and Will, who was standing behind him, immediately brought over a contract.

Holding the contract in his hands, Renzo was left speechless. Were they determined to close the deal right now? Is this a football club purchase, or just buying vegetables at a supermarket sale? Wow, the world’s richest man indeed. The only thought left in Renzo’s mind was – ‘I like it!’. He quickly added in his mind, then directly said: “I’ll sign, I’ll call my lawyer now.”

“Good, also, I hope you can contact the Madrid authorities now. I want to buy 50% of the shares that Madrid officially holds. If we can seal the deal by tonight, I’ll give you an extra bonus of 10 million Southern Federation coins! I’m offering 90 million Southern Federation coins to Madrid! As for the specific amount, Mr. Renzo, you can negotiate! I’ll transfer 90 million Southern Federation coins to you,” said Finn, once again leaving

Renzo speechless. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Leave this matter to me,” replied Renzo without a second thought. If he could pocket an additional 10 million Southern Federation coins in one night, although Renzo was also wealthy, he found himself completely out of his depth with the ultra-rich likes of Finn. He may as well make the most of it!

Damn, is his money falling off trees? But Renzo couldn't even manage to scoff at that now, it was already past 8 o'clock local time. If he contacted the Madrid authorities now, they would definitely be off work. He would need to reach someone with enough authority to sign the contract, but Renzo was pretty confident about it.

The Madrid authorities really didn't want to hold so many shares in the team. They had long wanted to sell their own shares. Now, here was a buyer offering a fair price, and Renzo saw no reason why they would disagree.

Renzo directly called his lawyer. Despite making the call, he skimmed through the contract's contents before fearlessly signing it. Thereby, he transferred the 30% of shares he held to Finn Lewis.

Finn gave Renzo a thumbs up, then said, “Mr. Renzo is decisive. Give me a bank account number.”

Getting Renzo's bank account, Finn let Olivia Thatcher transfer 100 million Southern Federation coins to Renzo's account. As for the rest of the money, once the contract was signed, Finn would naturally give it to him. Upon receiving a notification from his bank, Renzo wasted no time in calling the Madrid authorities, given that he had significant influence within Atletico Madrid.

After about two hours, Finn met with Aguirre, the top official of the Madrid Autonomous Region, and the female mayor of Madrid. By the time he met them, Renzo had already negotiated a price – 85 million Southern Federation coins – with the agreement to sign that night. This was because Renzo told them if they waited until tomorrow, Finn would only be willing to offer 80 million Southern Federation coins.

For the city of Madrid, even 70 million Southern Federation coins would be worth considering, and that was only one reason.

Another reason was the Atletico Madrid's debt of 500 million Southern Federation coins, no less than that of Real Madrid. This debt owed to the Madrid authorities could finally be repaid if the club changed hands. Who was Finn? The world's richest man with a net worth of 1200 billion federation coins! 500 million Southern Federation coins was nothing to him!

Naturally, the Madrid authorities were keen. They saw it as a win-win situation. Getting this call from Renzo despite it being past office hours, and possibly having to stay up late, was no deterrent for the top official of the Madrid Autonomous Region and the mayor of the city. Renzo had settled everything, and the remaining tasks were easy to complete. At about 11 PM, Finn Lewis and the Mayor of Madrid signed a transfer contract.

Finn acquired a total of 70% shares in Atletico Madrid for a stake of 215 million Southern Federation coins, including 115 million Southern Federation coins for Renzo and the remaining 100 million Southern Federation coins for the Madrid authorities. All of this was completed within minutes with a champagne toast towards the end. After that, Aguirre and the Mayor of Madrid stormed off.

Finn hadn't left yet, but he asked Renzo to bring over the current manager of Atletico Madrid. Since Renzo had sold most of his shares, he couldn't possibly continue managing the club. Just then, in the discussion with Madrid authorities, Finn bought not just a 30% stake, but all of their shares in Atletico Madrid.

Since he was buying, he might as well learn from Arthur of Chelsea, "Since I've already bought so much, I wonder if Mr. Renzo could do me a favor?" Finn thought about it and then asked.

"Mr. Lewis, do you want to buy all of Atletico Madrid's shares?" Renzo guessed what Finn had in mind, as he bought all the shares of Madrid's authorities. For someone like Finn, if he was, like he said, going to buy a football club to dominate the world's top clubs, then he might as well do it like Chelsea's owner Arthur. Otherwise, if you don't own 100% of the club, the debt and transfer fees, among other things, can become problematic.

"Yes," Finn nodded succinctly. Renzo thought it over, chuckled bitterly, and said: "I had originally wanted to keep a 6% stake, I'm still fond of it. But, since Mr. Lewis you are so ambitious, I'll sell it all to you. I just can't keep up with you." Renzo made a joke.

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Chapter 376 - 370: Terrified – Part 2

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Translator: 549690339

He's not wrong, if he kept the 6% share, it wouldn't be a problem. But then there comes an issue. If Finn Lewis paid a transfer fee of 200 million South Federation currency, he too would have to pay in proportion to his shares. Otherwise, his shares would shrink.

Since Finn Lewis already has more than 50% of the shares which is dictated by the Board's decision, Renzo really has no choice.

So... he might as well sell directly to Finn Lewis, because it's simply too expensive to keep playing the game! Although he had some wealth, his total assets were only about four or five hundred million South Federation currency. Finn Lewis squandered nearly 300 million of that in just one night. He certainly can't compete with Finn Lewis' spending.

In the end, Renzo directly sold the remaining 6% of the shares in his hands to Finn Lewis. According to market price, he didn't ask Finn Lewis for a higher price. Now, Finn Lewis held 76% of Atletico Madrid's shares, with the remaining 24% concentrated in the hands of three small shareholders. However, with Renzo's connections, these small shareholders also understood the situation very well.

Whether or not they sold, they would have to. They simply couldn't keep up with Finn Lewis' spending. Even if Finn Lewis didn't approach them, he could simply make a hostile acquisition of Atletico Madrid, just like buying a company. Either they quit the game or they followed suit to invest. But these small shareholders didn't have such a huge amount of funds. If the major shareholder had not much more assets than they did, that would have been fine.

For example, like Renzo. But now, the major shareholder was the world's richest man! It was obvious that they can't compete with him. Moreover, the speed and way Finn Lewis bought things made them blush with shame. So, wisely, these small shareholders sold, and by a little past midnight, Finn Lewis held 100% of Atico Madrid's shares. It can be said that the entire Atletico Madrid club now belonged to Finn Lewis!

Of course, Finn Lewis also had to bear Atletico Madrid's debt of up to 500 million South Federation currency, as well as the salaries of other players in the entire club. But these were not problems for Finn Lewis at all.

Although the signing of the related transfer contracts had passed midnight and it was already the wee hours according to local time, Finn Lewis still asked Renzo to call the club manager, Jose Luis Harrison. When Jose got the call, he had no clue about what was happening. But it was an urgent call from Elder at the club, which required him to directly go to the latter's house this late. So, Jose thought something big had happened and immediately rushed to Renzo's house.

After entering the house, Jose immediately saw Finn Lewis in the room. But Jose didn't recognize Finn Lewis, instead, he looked at the middle-aged man, Renzo, curiously.

"Cough, come here Jose, let me introduce you. I have just sold my shares in the club. Now, the club has a new owner." Renzo coughed twice before speaking directly.

Jose was taken aback, then he spoke incredulously, “Mr. Renzo, you must be joking, right?”

“Of course not, in fact, not only did I sell my shares, but even the Madrid officials sold their shares to Mr. Lewis. In fact, the entire Atletico Madrid club’s shareholder — the only shareholder — is the Mr. Finn Lewis you see in front of you.” Renzo hastily introduced Finn Lewis.

“Finn Lewis? The Finn Lewis?” Jose paused, then remembered some things, looked directly at Finn Lewis, and asked.

“Of course, the world’s richest man, Finn Lewis. Hello, Jose Luis Harrison, pleased to meet you.” Finn Lewis stood straight from the sofa and extended his hand for a handshake.

Jose paused, then hurriedly shook hands with Finn Lewis. But his mind was completely confused. Finn Lewis? The world’s richest man? The world’s richest man bought Atletico Madrid? He was stunned! All he knew for sure was, damn, he doesn’t have to feel so stifled anymore!

“Mr...Mr. Lewis, may I ask, what is your goal in buying Atletico Madrid?” Jose, excited, asked somewhat ** breathlessly.

“Nothing much, I have a principle — anything I do, I try to be the best at it. So, there’s no need to say more about the goal, right?” Finn Lewis said with a smile.

“Understood, understood. Also, I have one more question.” Jose hesitated for a moment before he stammered again.

“I know what you’re going to ask. Since I’ve bought the entire Atletico Madrid, then you can rest assured, Jose. I’m not a stingy person.” Finn Lewis responded with a grin. After speaking, Finn Lewis directly took out his checkbook, wrote a check for 100 million South Federation currency, and handed it to Jose, “Tomorrow, you will cash the money in this check into the club’s account. Then, you go to Real Madrid for me. You have a very important task. We have a 50% transfer right with Real Madrid for Elias, right? Tomorrow, throw 70 million South Federation currency in Real Madrid’s face, tell them, the transfer rights to Elias will all be in our hands.”

“No problem!” Jose suddenly felt as if a surge of electricity burst out of his body, and he became excited. Damn, as city rivals, he had been wanting to do this many times! But there was no opportunity before. And now! Just thinking about the feeling of throwing money in Real Madrid’s face, Jose felt as refreshing as eating ice on a hot summer day.

“I will personally handle this! Mr. Lewis, as long as you let me do this, it’s okay if I resign later. I can go to our club and be an ordinary employee!” Jose spoke excitedly.

Finn Lewis almost laughed out loud. To be honest, these soccer guys really treated this city rival as a mortal enemy. With this opportunity, Jose obviously wouldn't let it pass.

"Alright, then I leave this to you." Finn Lewis agreed straightforwardly.

"But, another problem is that Real Madrid has just signed a new contract with Elias. According to the contract, if we buy all the transfer rights to Elias, that means we have to take over the new contract Elias signed with Real Madrid." Jose hesitated for a moment, then asked again.

"No problem, the one thing I lack the least is money." Finn Lewis responded with a grin.

With this said, Jose immediately felt like there was no problem. If Finn Lewis has said it, it's not a problem, right? In fact, Finn Lewis had considered this issue of buying the club in the afternoon. The Flame Nation football problem is a headache, but owning an international top club should have some effect on it, right? Now that the club was bought, it was just like buying a big toy!

"I understand." Jose responded cheerfully.

"Good, that's it then. Also, inform the entire club tomorrow that all the staff, including the players, will get a 10% raise." Finn Lewis added casually, shrugging.

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Chapter 377 - 371: Terrified – Part 3

Chapter 377: Chapter 371: Terrified – Part 3

Translator: 549690339

"Yes!" Jose was feeling entirely different, feeling the power of wealth. He used to treat every single penny as if he was about to split it in half with a blade before spending it. But now, holy moly, this was opulence! This was wealth! This was dominance! This was the feeling of wealth and power! Good heavens! He was going to give everyone a 10% raise as a first step! Now, this 10% can't be belittled, especially when you know that these players have notoriously high salaries!

The next morning, Jose was waiting at the entrance of the Real Madrid club earlier than anyone else, even beating the players who came for training. When the manager of Real Madrid saw him, he looked unwell. Since they're dire rivals in the same city, they

were familiar to each other. On sight of Jose, the manager of Real Madrid inquired brusquely, "What are you here for?"

"I'm here to meet Florentino!" Jose replied defiantly. He chose to address him by his first name instead of adding the polite "Mr."

"What do you want?" The manager of Real Madrid naturally wouldn't quibble over the matter, as the issues between the two clubs are well-known.

"Of course, it's related to the contract issue between us." Jose chuckled deviously.

Realizing the matter concerned the ongoing contract issue, the manager had no choice but to take Jose to meet Florentino. Florentino had a notable habit: he was as punctual in his appearances as many of the players. Hence, it was easy for Jose to find him in the club. However, upon seeing Jose, Florentino's face soured, as a terrible idea popped into his mind.

"Why are you here?" Florentino asked directly.

"Here's 70 million South Federation currency! We've come to obtain Elias' contract!" Without wasting any time, Jose, in the manner Finn Lewis had instructed him, slapped a cheque on Florentino's desk. As he stared at the cheque in front of him, Florentino became visibly distressed, realizing that he might have misjudged the situation.

"Where the hell did your club get 70 million South Federation currency?" Florentino inquired in disbelief, still harboring a glimmer of hope.

"Haha, we have a new club owner, the wealthiest man in the world. Have you ever heard of Mr. Finn Lewis? So, we might not be that poor anymore." Jose chuckled and replied quickly.

Florentino was stunned. Even though he was mentally prepared, hearing this confirmation directly from Jose gave him a headache. Haven't people been talking about how he was a fan of Real Madrid yesterday? A Real Madrid fan had bought their rival club, and from the looks of it, he seemed ready to pay off the debt, increase the transfer fee, and buy players?

Regardless of how unwilling Florentino felt, they had already signed a mutual contract, so he had no choice but to honor it. Once he secured all the agreements, Jose walked out of Real Madrid club with pride. Regarding the players, it was still a waiting game. Since it was neither the winter break nor the summer transfer window, the players would have to wait until the winter hiatus to join Atletico Madrid.

Jose was excited about how pleased the club's head coach would be when he heard about this. However, he had no idea that Finn Lewis' acquisition of Elias was not intended to field him. What's the most terrifying thing for a footballer? Not being able to

play football ever again. That's precisely the predicament Elias found himself in. Although his salary for the next four years was secured, there would be absolutely no other income if he doesn't get to play any matches in that period.

He would definitely lose out on his endorsements. Why would any company choose a player who doesn't get to play for their endorsements? With no chance of making appearances on the field, all he could do was draw his fixed salary in South Federation currency of 7 million, but for these players, their wages form just a portion of their earnings, and definitely not the main component of their income.

Upon returning to Atletico Madrid Club, the majority of players were not familiar with who Finn Lewis was. But anyone who was accompanied by the club's middle-aged president, Renzo, could hardly be an ordinary person, right?

When Finn Lewis heard from Jose that the contract with Elias was in place, his spirits lifted. Now that the contract was in their possession, there was no need for Finn to hold back any longer. He directly instructed, "Jose, your task now is to fetch the head coach."

"Sure." Jose immediately scampered off in delight. Head Coach Simoní Howard was already on the training field. On receiving Jose's message and more so, when Jose informed him that the new owner of the club wanted to see him, Simoní Howard was stunned. Did the club change owners? If there was a change in owner, that could mean a change in the structure of the club. Simoní Howard had certain coaching skills, but his record was not that impressive.

So, he was unsure about the intentions of the incoming club owner. On the other hand, Jose didn't spread any rumors. Hoy de macaroni, with his money, he could hire any world-renowned coach. Whether or not he would do that, Jose wasn't sure, so he made sure not to say too much.

Both of them entered the office where Finn was conversing with Renzo. Even though Renzo didn't have any duties to fulfill anymore and had already bid farewell to the club, he just couldn't leave at this moment considering that Finn was there. No kidding, the world's richest man was present. If he wasn't going to build connections at this point, then when? The most important thing was that his business was also related to the internet business, so they had many commonalities to discuss.

If Finn was treated as a millionaire, then Renzo was like a beggar in comparison. Hence, Renzo obviously wanted to seize this opportunity to familiarize himself with Finn.

"Hello, Mr. Simoní Howard." As Simoní entered the room, Finn extended his hand to shake hands with him. Simoní, who was in his forties, was a well-respected coach who was capable of leading a La Liga team at this age. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Hello, Mr. Lewis.” Jose had informed Simoní about the new owner of the club during their walk over there. However, Simoní was not that thrilled as even though the club was not prosperous earlier, he was still the coach. And now, it seemed like the club’s fortunes were going to turn around, but it wouldn’t have anything to do with him.

“Well, Mr. Simoní, I’m a straight talker. If you perform well in leading the team, I have no intention of replacing you as the coach. On top of that, I’ll provide you with a sufficient transfer budget, beyond any doubt. So, Coach Simoní, tell me, how much are you looking for in terms of a transfer fee?” Finn inquired, grinning ear to ear.

The words of Finn seemed like ambrosia to Simoní. His mood improved instantaneously. Many soccer coaches worldwide get asked several questions, but how many of them get asked by the club owner, “How much do you need for the transfer fee?”

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Chapter 378 - 372: The Task Completed Ahead of Schedule

Chapter 378: Chapter 372: The Task Completed Ahead of Schedule

Translator: 549690339

Especially when the person speaking also possesses matching strength, people will find it absolutely amazing...some might even say, thrillingly delightful! For a football coach, the happiest thing is, undoubtedly, having enough transfer budgets. But even for big club coaches like Simoní Howard, it’s unthinkable to publicly declare such.

How much transfer budget required is a question tough to answer, even Simoní had no immediate idea. But Finn Lewis was more than ready to answer the question – what is the easiest way to get famous? Simply, by splashing cash lavishly!

Thus, Barza – one of the famous clubs of the Primera División – received a stunningly bold offer! While it’s not a winter break season or transfer period, club-to-club offers aren’t restricted by these. As long as the contracts are negotiated and agreed upon, the transfers can wait until transfer period begins!

However, this offer sent shivers down the spine of Barza, as the offer was from Atletico Madrid with their eyes keen on the one and only backbone of Barza...Maxwell Messi! Being one of the most renowned football players in the world today, even non-football followers have heard the name Messi, who has been with Barza since he started playing football.

Imagine the shockwave sent across when someone is trying to buy the captain of Barza. But that's not what's most troubling, the most absurd part is the long string of zeros on their offer! An initial figure of '2' followed by eight whopping zeros!

And what tops it all, is that the news was leaked! It was Atletico Madrid themselves, who let it out!

No doubt, it was a crazy day for the sports media, as astonishing news items kept popping up one after another. The jaw-dropping revelations that Atletico had been acquired even sidelined all other major championship league victories and racy games!

If that's not earth-shattering enough, what follows will definitely be!

"World's wealthiest man acquires Atletico! New magnate about to step into the world of football!" – Graham Kingdom Sports Paper.

"All major clubs, brace yourselves. Although there are plenty of football tycoons, is there anyone richer than Finn Lewis who bought Atletico Madrid?" – United League Post.

Initially, when the media got wind of the news, they couldn't quite believe it, but they confirmed the news from the official Madrid side. After confirming it, these media outlets went bonkers! The following array of news making waves reeked of extreme wealth which posed a huge threat to all football clubs in the Southern Federation and the enormous finances involved were terrifying! search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Firstly, Finn Lewis, the buyer of Atletico, not only paid up the entire transfer fee of 70 million South Federation currency for Elias but also snatched this midfielder directly from the hands of Real Madrid! Following this, Finn managed to comfortably repay the glaring debt of 500 million South Federation currency that Atletico had previously fallen under. Basically, Atletico Madrid now doesn't owe a dime.

Jose, the manager of Atletico Madrid, quoted Finn's exact words from their interview: "I hate owing money to people, so it's better to pay it upfront."

Immediately after, Atletico Madrid made a crazy proposal to Barza – a whopping 200 million South Federation currency for Messi! Remember, just before the World Cup this year, Messi was valued at mere 120 million South Federation currency! Now, Finn impulsively increased it by a staggering 80 million! That's double the value! How many star players could be purchased with this amount? Many clubs don't even get such a high transfer fee in a year!

Upon receiving the proposal, even Barza wasn't sure whether to reject it straight away, despite the continued insistence that Messi is not for sale!

Finn too was startled, because right after he wired money to the club and instructed Jose to throw their offer towards Barza, he got a prompt from the system that he had completed a task in advance!

“Task completed: The seventh part of the Noble Temperament Development series has been accomplished. As a noble, having an elegant toy is a must. Task completion rate is 120%. Task rewards are 1 million points and an increase in available funds up to 1 billion per month and unlocking access to tech worth less than 100,000 points and ordinary item unlock access once.”

Considering the pattern of this mission, there should have been a mission notification earlier when he had bought the plane, but it hadn't occurred. Now when it flashed, Finn was slightly perplexed... An elegant toy? Is a football club a toy? But indeed, for Renzo, it was a business, but for Finn, it was just a toy.

The reward of a massive 1 million points was certainly a relief for Finn, along with the valuable option to unlock any technology under 100,000 points of his choice. As for his monthly available funds, Finn was aware that he had already amassed 2 billion Flame Nation coins, though it was nothing more than pocket money in the current scenario.

How much it would grow, he decided to worry about it later. But before Finn could breathe easy, another task alert rang from the cold voice of the system:

“Task: The ultimate mission for the Noble Temperament Development series is activated instantly. As a noble, owning a private island is a must. The requirement is to buy a private island with no less than 10 square kilometers. If it falls within the Flame Nation archipelago, a minimum of 5 square kilometers is acceptable. After purchase, you will be granted a team for landfill related projects. If you choose a foreign island, your mission completion should be no less than 70%. If it falls below 70%, it will be considered a task failure. The task deadline is one year. If it exceeds by one month, the task completion rate will drop by 10%. The reward for mission success is unknown, and the penalty for failure is unknown. Be warned, failure penalties will be severe.”

“Damn it!” Finn couldn't resist cursing. Luckily, he had already returned to his hotel room alone, “System, what's the rationale for this mission?”

“The final mission of a series will be automatically triggered and accepted. If the final mission of the series fails, the consequences will include penalties from all previous failed missions, heaped on one after the other.” The system's voice was exceptionally brutal, that it almost gave Finn an ice-cold chill. Apparently, all the penalties from previous missions were going to stack up on top of each other, and that too, just the basics?

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Chapter 379 - 373 New Task

Chapter 379: Chapter 373 New Task

Translator: 549690339

“Just stab me now, damn, how am I supposed to do this task.” Finn Lewis moaned exasperatedly. But this time, the Zero program didn’t even appear, leaving Finn utterly speechless. What the hell is this? The task seemed simple enough – buying a private island overseas. But that’s not exactly easy to do. First, there’s the issue of size. An island of 10 square kilometers is considerably huge, and there aren’t many islands this big worldwide.

It’s hard to imagine that such a large island would be sold to an individual as a private island. Because, you could potentially build so many things on an island of that size. But now, this task requires Finn to buy such a large island. Money isn’t an issue for him, but can you imagine the freaking high price tag for something like that? And for someone to actually agree to sell it?

It’s not like we’re in some parallel universe where there are still undiscovered islands up for grabs. Every island in the whole wide world has been claimed, so completing this task isn’t going to be easy. Moreover, Zero’s tasks also have a timeline and completion level criteria.

“Olivia Thatcher, I need your advice,” Finn moaned, requesting for her analytical abilities.

“Master, according to my search, there are fewer than five islands globally that meet our criteria and are currently up for sale. Most are located in Northern Addition,” Olivia stated bluntly.

Finn grimaced. What the hell would I do in the icy wasteland of Northern Canada? Zero only said that exceeding the time limit would decrease the completion rate of the task, but it didn’t mean that buying the island within a year would result in 100% task completion.

Finn is very familiar with Zero’s tricky style. “What about domestically?” Finn arched his eyebrows and asked.

With only five islands up for grabs worldwide, you could imagine how difficult it would be for Finn to secure one. “There are many options in our country, as private islands have been steadily opening up to individuals in recent years. Though there aren’t many exceeding 5 square kilometers in size, it’s doable. But it’s going to require a lot of effort on your part, Young Master.”

“How big is Fish Killer Island?” Finn asked, thinking about Fishing Island.

“Master, please don’t get your hopes up, as I doubt they would sell you that island,” Olivia promptly splashed cold water on his idea.

“Oh well,” Finn sighed in exasperation after wracking his brains to no avail. He decided not to think about it anymore, the solution would present itself when the time comes. He still had time before deadline, but considering the task’s completion rate, he felt it would be better to start thinking about it sooner.

Buying a football team for one million points, equivalent to 100 billion Federal coins, seemed extravagant at first, but now Finn felt he should continue splurging. After all, he couldn’t let his one million points freeze over, right?

“Zero, I want to draw the ordinary level item unlock permission.” Frustrated, Finn prepared to play the lottery, he still had a chance to draw.

This time, Zero was swift to bring out the lottery system he had designed last time. Finn once again hit the start button, following quickly with the stop button. Since it’s an ordinary item unlock permission, he felt there wasn’t much to be surprised about, so he hit stop randomly.

When the spin wheel stopped, the revealed item left Finn a bit upset. What on earth was this porous honeycomb architecture technology? He couldn’t understand it just from the literal meaning. But as the unlocking authority started, Finn quickly located the exchange location for this item from his phone.

But seeing the exchange points for this item, Finn turned utterly speechless. All the exchange permissions below fifty thousand points he already had, so the permission Finn won should be above that, and it seems like anything below five hundred thousand points is classed under ordinary items to exchange for Zero. But the exchange price for this item Finn picked was only sixty-eight thousand points!

In other words, out of so many permission items from 50,001 to 500,000 points, Finn just got one of the cheapest! Fine, it’s not the absolute minimum, but what’s the difference between sixty-eight thousand points and fifty thousand and one point? The key is, Finn didn’t even know what this thing was used for.

“Olivia, what does this do?” Finn asked after failing to figure out the meaning himself.

“Sorry, Master. I am not entirely sure. My database does not have any related data. It’s likely that you’ll only know once you exchange for it,” Olivia responded. Olivia was not omniscient; her database wouldn’t possibly encompass everything.

With frustration, Finn skimmed through the description of this technology. Every item in Zero’s exchange platform had a product description, but you had to understand what it

means. Like, what does it mean by structure technology optimized by Blue sound sea sensitive technology, and materials can maintain a Kil-variance level with no less than 3?. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

What the hell is this Blue sound sea sensitive technology? What's this Kil-variance level? Like what he encountered before regarding the Six-Dimensional Saiyan Crystal, these names were probably translated directly by Zero, and the hidden meanings behind them are left there for you to guess.

For instance, if there are Martians, and you inform them that a certain item is produced applying Newton's Three Laws, would they understand who Newton was? And without that knowledge, would they understand your three laws? Therefore, Finn was completely at a loss about these descriptions.

Exasperated at winning a completely unknown item, Finn shook his head in helplessness. He set it aside temporarily, planning to exchange it when he had more time. He had to settle the Atletico Madrid issue first.

After making his offer to Maxwell Messi, Finn contemplated before pulling out a list, instructing Jose to make offers one by one to all. The list comprised of everyone from forwards to backs, including goalkeepers, a total of 28 top-tier footballers. The price of these players ranged from Messi's and Cristiano Ronaldo's hundreds of millions to the tens of millions. The least expensive had a projected price of thirty million South Federation currency, according to Finn's over-the-top evaluation.

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Chapter 380 - 374: The Handwriting of the World's Richest Man

Chapter 380: Chapter 374: The Handwriting of the World's Richest Man

Translator: 549690339

The player's worth was originally around fifteen million South Federation currency. Finn Lewis directly doubled it. Of course, the quotations and information that Lewis provided weren't arbitrary, they were all sorted out by Olivia Thatcher. The data included the physical strength analysis of the dazzling stars based on their game records and relevant technical analysis, which then led to optimized conclusions.

Barring a few of the top players, she chose the most suitable ones. Of course, these suitable stars themselves are also top football athletes already. Their worth wouldn't be low. Even though they aren't the most expensive ones in their positions, there are certainly no "lucky finds" either.

Since Olivia could only analyze players' performance through game records, she couldn't find any talented newcomers. But even if she did, Lewis might not be interested. After all, since he has already bought the team, what's the point of buying stars now?

The asking prices Lewis gave out almost covered all five major leagues, and all top players from diverse teams. The prices Lewis offered were typically more than one-third of their original worth. Among the 28 stars, the average price was about 60 million in federal currency. The combined price of these stars goes to around 16.8 billion Federation coins.

Ever since it became known that Lewis had purchased Atletico Madrid, the club's gates were almost blocked by reporters. The team's players all faced the same worries as their manager, Simoní Howard, namely, the team now had money and was about to make extensive purchases. If so, they all wondered where they would end up. Fortunately, Lewis's pay raise policy reassured the players who were worried they might be immediately sold off.

Wouldn't it be fair to give them a raise? Atletico Madrid has not many star players and most salaries aren't high either, which cannot be compared to Real Madrid's salary structure. However, Lewis's series of wild offers have ignited all the reporters standing outside of Atletico Madrid's headquarters! This couldn't be... was he planning to buy all the star players?

The problem is, the outrageous prices that Finn Lewis is offering have put all club coaches on edge. Because it's not up to the coaches to decide if they should sell their players. Moreover, not every club is financially healthy. Even if it's a wealthy club, their financial situation isn't necessarily stable. Here lies the problem: Finn Lewis directly doubled the price for those who are worth about ten to twenty million. Would you sell or not?

"I can't use words to describe this madness anymore! All I can say is... the fans of Atletico Madrid are in for a treat. Can you imagine the prosperity your club will have? Also, I believe Coach Howard must be the luckiest man in the world right now. Can you imagine what it means to have a transfer budget of more than 17 billion federation coins? The market value of Madrid is only 300 million South Federation currency, and this is already a high estimate! A transfer fund of 17 billion federation coins..."

Atletico-centric newspapers in Madrid reported this way. This kind of report echoed what all Atletico Madrid fans wanted to say. Atletico fans are numerous, second only to Real Madrid in the Sperial kingdom, in terms of the fandom. Be it seasonal ticket sales or other aspects, even Barza can't compare to Atletico!

Although Atletico's performance has indeed been uncompetitive for a long time, Atletico's large fan base is always there. But for these fans, it seems like everything has changed overnight. The entire team was acquired by a man from the Flame Nation

within **! However, this did not matter! Most importantly, before they could react to the news, the media reported that the man who bought the team was the richest man in the world! What does the world's richest man mean?

Although the current global tycoon ranking does not list Finn Lewis's specific worth, the news that has been buzzing around the world in recent days is widely known. He has a net worth of over 120 billion federation coins. What does that mean? It means that Finn Lewis has so much money that he can spend as much as he wants without worrying about running out of money!

Well, as these fans were happily contemplating whether Atletico Madrid would no longer be short of money, and whether big stars would join their team, their joy had just begun. Then, the news broke that the new club owner had fully paid off Atletico Madrid's 500 million South Federation currency debt all at once! Hearing this news, these Atletico fans were somewhat puzzled, wondering how to react to this new boss. This news, in particular, shook the fans' hearts.

Holy cow, although Atletico has become a club owned by a man from the Flame Nation, one cannot deny the financial power of this new boss... It is impressively strong! Five hundred million South Federation currency, it has been paid off immediately, without even blinking an eye.

Just as they were looking forward to changes in the club during the winter break, a new piece of news came out explosively. Atletico Madrid offered Barza two hundred million South Federation currency to buy Maxwell Messi! Two hundred million South Federation currency! It's almost equivalent to the value of the entire Atletico Madrid club! They want to buy Messi! When this news came out, all Atletico fans went dizzy. This...This... Isn't it too luxurious?

It is not strange for Atletico fans to think this way, because they had already become used to tough days. The club had a severe debt of up to 500 million South Federation currency, almost the same as Real Madrid. But can Atletico's income be compared to Real Madrid's? The annual revenue is only 1.2 billion South Federation currency, and this 1.2 billion South Federation currency still had to be distributed to all the soccer stars, stadium improvements, etc., which took away over seventy percent of their income.

The remaining few tens of millions of South Federation currency could not all be converted into transfer fees. It would be good to have a transfer fee of thirty or forty million South Federation currency each year. Two hundred million South Federation currency, that's higher than Atletico's total income of the previous year.

They were already used to this kind of life, and the sudden appearance of 200 million South Federation currency to buy a star, that's... It gives all the fans a feeling of disbelief. This feeling is too unreal, too incredible, and although it's just an offer, an offer indicates money!

No matter whether a club changes its bosses or coaches, fans would always come forward, either to welcome, curse or ward off evil spirits, anyway, all kinds of reactions can occur. But Finn Lewis bought Atletico at a very fast pace, and his actions were even faster. First, he repaid a loan of 500 million South Federation currency on the second day. Then, he secured the ownership of Elias from Real Madrid. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

On the third day, Atletico made an offer for Messi to Barza This chain of events happened so fast that the fans didn't have time to respond, then they were hit by a series of shocking news that left them dizzy and completely uncertain of what to do next!

On the fourth day, Atletico Madrid offered Real Madrid 160 million South Federation currency to buy Cristiano Ronaldo, 70 million South Federation currency to buy George Bell, and 50 million South Federation currency to buy Isco... Almost all of Real Madrid's first-half strengths were sent a quote, and this was just the beginning. Quotes were then sent directly to other big clubs like Bayern, Arsenal, Chelsea, Liverpool, Juventus, Manchester City, etc, all the prices were so astonishing that even the Atletico fans were nervously watching.

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Chapter 381 - 375: Too Generous

Chapter 381: Chapter 375: Too Generous

Translator: 549690339

This price... it's simply outrageous, and the various major media outlets don't even know what to say. Only the Sun Newspaper from the Great Alliance Nation commented with a tone of schadenfreude, "Chelsea's boss, Abraham, your competition has arrived! Arthur, you don't have to worry anymore. No one will say that your Chelsea is made up of nouveau riche, that your Chelsea throws money at anyone anymore. The real big spender has arrived."

I have to say, this report from the Sun Newspaper is quite damaging. I am not sure what Arthur is thinking after seeing it, but everyone else is enjoying it. Chelsea, after being bought by Abraham, was reproached by countless other managers for the terrifying transfer fees they paid every year. But now... when compared to Finn Lewis, well, let's not compare it. It's because the media has calculated that Abraham had invested a total of 2 billion pounds into Chelsea over the nine years since he took over.

Arthur himself is roughly worth around 110 billion South Federation currency, although, this estimation is probably not quite accurate. Probably around 200 billion South

Federation currency should be more accurate. However, even if you have 300 billion South Federation currency, that's still less than 400 billion Federal coins. Finn Lewis's net worth is three times this amount!

Some media outlets immediately went and interviewed a few head coaches. Except for Arsenal's Wenger Taylor, who made a statement out of envy and jealousy saying that Simoní Howard probably wouldn't need to worry about transfer fees in the future, everyone else refused to comment on this matter, just saying... player prices might get artificially inflated.

Will it be inflated? No one knows, but it is a certainty. In the past, when it was just Chelsea, damn, the prices of many players were driven up considerably. But now, another player has entered the game – Finn Lewis, and this time around, his status is even bigger, he's the richest man in the world! How much money he has is unknown. Finally, it was Florentino, the middle-aged man from Real Madrid, who commented in an interview: "The soccer market is not a capital game, having money doesn't necessarily mean you can buy all the right players."

However, this statement was countered by the media interviewing Florentino, saying that Florentino is a little jealous. Who doesn't know that Real Madrid has always only bought expensive players without considering whether they were the right fit? Back in the day, the entire team was constructed from superstars, who didn't know that? There was a bunch of stars, but there was a lack of star fighting power. And now, the series of moves by Atletico Madrid... it doesn't take much to guess... how strong Atletico Madrid's finances are.

Honestly speaking, among Atletico Madrid's fans, there were quite a few who had complaints about Finn Lewis. This is because Finn Lewis is a foreigner. To these fans, after being bought by a foreigner, the team isn't the same team anymore. However, when Finn Lewis started making a series of policies without waiting for the fans to comment, especially after the exposure of these 28 bid documents by the media, the official website of Atletico Madrid exploded.

"Finn Lewis, I want to have your baby!"

"I kneel before you! Please accept my knees!" Don't think that netizens from the Sperian Kingdom wouldn't understand such cheeky words, there were many similar words.

Furthermore, when many media outlets interviewed the fans, these fans all said in front of the camera that they didn't know what to say. Finn Lewis had already poured so much money into the team, even if they wanted to oppose, they didn't know how to do so.

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The media immediately reported these spot interviews, saying that Finn Lewis had initially received fan approval. At least, it seemed like Finn Lewis was the first middle-aged club owner in history to render fans speechless, unsure of how to comment on him after a short few days.

Needless to say, the report from this media outlet rendered all those who saw it speechless. Indeed, look at those interviewed fans, everyone was... left speechless. This is because these fans were at a loss on how to comment on this new club's middle-aged boss.

Upon seeing this report, Finn Lewis couldn't help but laugh. He simply released an announcement directly: "I saw your comments about me. Although you may not know how to comment on me now, I believe you will soon know how to. Even though the current transfer fees have not been completely spent, I have already invested a full 2 billion South Federation currency into the club's account for the team's transfer fees and related expenses. If there's any leftover, it will be accumulative to the next year. Also, the club's earnings last year were roughly 120 million South Federation currency. Since I just bought the team, I've made the following decision."

"From next year, all the team's tickets will be distributed for free. You can directly apply on the official website. Other than a portion of tickets left for visiting teams, all other tickets will be sent for free. Furthermore, the club had previously decided, after moving to the new La Panata Stadium, to demolish the original Carlton stadium and change it to Atletico Park. However, this decision will change; the Carlton Stadium will not be demolished but will be further maintained to be used as the team's training ground and possibly for other external activities."

"Besides, for the team's away games, the club will purchase all tickets for the fans, then distribute them through official activities."

Finn Lewis's announcement can be said to have stirred up a thousand waves. The Madrid area was completely startled. Ticketing is one of the main sources of income for a team, but now Finn Lewis just made it free! This means more fans will be able to watch all the matches. Currently, the team's main stadium can hold 71,000 people, which means almost all Atletico Madrid fans can almost watch their team's matches.

It must be known that in the past, it was almost impossible for such a huge stadium to be fully occupied. But Finn Lewis's policy made all fans cheer, which means they can watch every match of the team they support! Not only in their home stadium but also including the team's matches in other stadiums! Even though there aren't many tickets for away matches, they're all free!

The announcement from Finn Lewis could be said to have left the other La Liga teams stunned. The managers and middle-aged men of these teams almost spurted a mouthful of old blood. Damn it! Can you not play like this? Can we still play happily in the future? Who plays like this? Damn, are you giving away free tickets? The thing is,

one shouldn't fear not knowing the goods, but should fear comparison, and if before everyone charged for tickets, then there would be no problems.

But hell, your tickets are now free, what are we supposed to do? Should we make ours free too? But you're rich, you can afford to make them free, we're not that rich, ticket sales are still a major income for the club! Damn! If you keep doing this, we can't play happily anymore! The most important thing is, the fans don't care about the specifics of the club.

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Chapter 382 - 376: Can Only Say Awesome

Chapter 382: Chapter 376: Can Only Say Awesome

Translator: 549690339

They will only see that not only are all the tickets for the opposing team's fans free, but even the tickets for the away team's games are free. How can they happily play knowing this? Doesn't this mean that whenever Atletico Madrid plays, whether they're the home team or the away team, the stands will almost always be filled to capacity?

All the teams in La Liga didn't know what to say, let alone about the transfer fee of 2 billion Federal coins, because Finn Lewis had Jose directly screenshot the team's account balance and posted it online. Looking at those lengthy zeros, all the middle-aged men and managers of the teams were dumbfounded. Damn, what game are you playing?!

While Finn Lewis was flourishing in the Southern Federation, another person's heart was in turbulence, he was regretting. This person was no other than Elias, who hasn't returned from the North Federation. After all, he hadn't received a notification from Owen Things, and there were no Real Madrid matches taking place at the moment, so he remained in the North Federation.

Another reason was that three days later, there was a match for Real Madrid, and Elias didn't even make it onto the 18-man roster! The reason? Simple, The transfer right of Elias now lay in the hands of Atletico Madrid. In a little over a month, during the winter break, Elias was to return to Atletico Madrid, which wasn't Real Madrid's biggest opponent but was indeed their city rivals. Real Madrid certainly wouldn't help train a player for an opponent.

Moreover, Real Madrid had enough depth on the bench, so they weren't worried about losing a main midfielder and whether they'd be able to play. Elias, however, was feeling very desolate, because Real Madrid had already told him that his contract had been

sold to Atletico Madrid. In the past, Elias wouldn't have cared where his contract was, as long as he could play. After all, as a professional footballer, you have to know that no one thinks they'll be at one club forever.

This included Maxwell Messi, who had never been transferred, but even Messi would probably not dare to say that he would spend his entire life at Barza. And Elias? Even less daring. But if Elias didn't care in the past, he regretted it now. Why did Finn Lewis take over Atletico Madrid, and why did his contract return to Atletico Madrid? He had found out because Finn Lewis had paid 70 million South Federation currency to Real Madrid, buying him right back. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, did Finn buy him back because he admired Elias? Likely, not even a fool would believe that, which made Elias very worried in his heart. If it were a standard owner it wouldn't be a big deal; a star bought back for tens of millions of South Federation currency would certainly not be left sitting on the bench. But Finn Lewis... Damn, look at the size of his investment! Export 2 billion directly into the team account.

This is for mining talents. What can 2 billion do? You could buy a whole team composed of superstars. Would Finn care about 70 million in South Federation currency? But since the contract was in Atletico Madrid's hands, what could Elias do?

"Maybe you should apologize." Elias's agent was also a bit stunned. He hadn't expected Finn Lewis to be the person they had offended that day. Elias hadn't seen it coming, but he had because the events before and after were too coincidental. When Finn had Mason come over to pass him a message that day, he remembered that if he didn't apologize... he would regret it.

Is this the consequence? Emery was terrified. Over a petty issue, Atletico Madrid was directly bought out and threw 70 million in South Federation currency to Real Madrid. This also required payments of Elias's salary, how much money needed to be spent altogether? Was Finn's money windfall? But no matter how he thought about it, he simply couldn't comprehend. And there was no way to comprehend it because the opponent had already done so.

What should they do? Emery was only thinking that Elias should apologize, but would an apology even work? Elias didn't think so. How much did Finn spend? 70 million in South Federation currency, plus at least 300 million to buy Atletico Madrid, costing a total of four to five hundred million. All for this matter, will he let it go easily? But if he doesn't let it go easily, then what's left of Elias's career?

"Apologize? Would he even accept it?" Elias's face was full of sorrow; he didn't dare say that he had spit it out. Not apologize? At this point, can't he play with him however he wishes? Can he outplay the opponent? Back then, he didn't know who the opponent was, but now that he knows, he regrets it so much that his intestines are turning green. But regretting it now was useless, because the damage was already done.

But Elias had not yet made up his mind to apologize when things took a turn for the worse. Atletico Madrid's manager directly sent him a text message, telling him to rest well. When the winter break was over, they would give him a long vacation of one to two months for him to rest and adjust his physical condition. Adjust his physical condition for the holiday? He is a professional football player! He is not a white-collar worker in an office!

When he received this message, Elias was so dazed that he could barely react. He knew better than anyone what this meant! It meant that it was no longer as simple as sitting on the bench!

When on the bench, he'd likely have had chances to play. Now he doesn't even have a chance to play; what can he do after two months of long vacation? But when he comes back, will he have matches to play? If he doesn't play matches, what's he going to do? Although he has an annual salary of 7 million in South Federation currency, he can only receive it for up to 4 years.

What about after 4 years? Though the income of professional football players might not be low, their families still need to live, not to mention their ordinary expenses. With a salary of 7 million South Federation currency, it would be pretty good to be able to save 1 million per year. One million South Federation currency might seem like a lot, but it's only 4 million after 4 years. After four years, how many skills will he have left?

If the opponent is ruthless, he won't play any games for four years, who will remember him? Then he would have to leave Atletico Madrid, but his penalty clause with Atletico Madrid amounted to 150 million South Federation currency, where would he find 150 million South Federation currency?

If there's no penalty, unless he's willing to find a team willing to pay such a high penalty for him, but does such a team even exist? His fortune was only 40 million, 150 million? Even Maxwell Messi's fortune wasn't so high if it was not for Finn. This is impossible. As for other teams buying him, ha, unless they directly paid the penalty, Finn would definitely not agree to the team's offer.

If the club didn't agree, he could not be traded out. The result... When he thought about the potential outcomes, Elias felt his body go icy cold and his face was full of terror.

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Chapter 383 - 377: Superstar

Chapter 383: Chapter 377: Superstar

Translator: 549690339

When Simón Howard received this information, he was somewhat surprised. However, being a clever man, he knew what questions to ask and what not to ask. Although Atletico Madrid did have a superstar, it was just one, and now there was an addition of a famous midfielder. This was naturally a blessing for Atletico Madrid. He did not, however, expect that before he could figure out how to use Elias, he received a notice from above that Elias would not play, nor even be transferred to the youth team. Instead, he was to receive a long vacation, the length of which remained uncertain.

Nobody questioned this, including Jose. Plenty of smart people knew that Finn Lewis had money. One only needed to see the 20 billion South Federation currency in the Atletico Madrid club to know that. Even if all twenty-eight of the offers made by Lewis were bought back, most of the 20 billion transfer fee would still be left.

Buying these superstars, although it would pose some challenges for team cohesion, would not create too many problems. It would be similar to Real Madrid in the past. Though the cooperation among superstars might not necessarily work out, the power of the superstars themselves could be likened to Landon Maradona in his prime. The glow of a superstar was demonstrated in these moments.

Therefore, if a team really were to be formed by superstars, although winning the championship could not be guaranteed, the performance would certainly not be poor. Moreover, with so many superstars, one could easily imagine their commercial value.

However, the consequences of buying these superstars wouldn't be apparent until after they were bought. Right now, only one person's fate was certain. Florentino was somewhat surprised when he met Emery. Especially when he heard the truth of the matter from Emery, Florentino was silent. He never expected that the truth of the matter would be as it was. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Emery did not lie to Florentino, but rather, truthfully spoke about what had happened that day. He explained that Elias had been somewhat excessive, but was not fundamentally bad. Florentino did not agree. You may not be wrong for interacting with a female celebrity, but you can't do so on camera like that. In the West, this was considered a violation of human rights.

An agreement had been made beforehand. If they had followed the original script, even an accidental touch on the chest could have been forgiven, considering the intimacy of the scene. But after the agreement, doing so would be a violation. Even if he was not successful and instead received a slap, it was the same principle. The most important aspect was that Elias didn't chase after any other female star, but instead pursued the richest man in the world's woman? Was he looking for trouble for himself?

What annoyed Florentino even more was that having committed the act and knowing that she had many bodyguards, proved she wasn't a helpless individual. A simple apology would have been enough, but instead a refusal to apologise had led to the

current situation. Even if Florentino didn't know Finn Lewis's personality, he knew that there was absolutely no way to reverse the situation.

Florentino didn't believe Lewis had been planning to enter the football field from the start, as there had been no necessity for Lewis to do so. Lewis clearly wasn't a football fan either. If he had wanted to enter the industry, he would have made a move earlier instead of joining at this awkward juncture. Above all, there wouldn't have been such a coincidence as buying Atletico Madrid, who had fifty percent rights of Elias' transfer. He also wouldn't have left immediately upon finding out Atletico Madrid had fifty percent of Elias' rights during their initial discussion.

Although it seemed unbelievable that simply over an apology, Finn Lewis had spent several billions of Federal coin, only a prodigal could do such a thing! But Lewis had done it without showing any signs of regret. Most importantly, although he might lose some money, for a rich man like Lewis, he can afford these losses.

Lewis was still young and had plenty of time to earn money. Buying a football team was nothing to him; he considered it a game. At least Florentino knew that many NBA basketball team owners from the North Federation were top-tier tycoons who didn't necessarily aim for their professional teams to make money. They simply treated the teams as their toys, cultivating their interest.

"Sorry, Mr. Emery, I can't help you with this," Florentino bluntly declined Emery's request. Putting aside whether Elias was worth one hundred and fifty million Federal coins or not, even if he were, Florentino wouldn't consider offending the world's richest man for Elias.

There is only one world's wealthiest man, but there are many excellent football players, even those indispensable midfielders included for each team.

"Mr. Florentino, you are a respected elder in the football community. For someone like Lewis, to discard a player's future so easily is like murder!" Upon hearing Florentino's unwillingness to intervene, Emery immediately became anxious and raised his voice.

"Mr. Emery, after all, Lewis didn't actually murder him, did he? Additionally, he still needs to pay Elias an annual salary of 7 million South Federation currency for four years. He just can't play football in these four years. Perhaps he can return after four years." Florentino spoke blandly.

Return after four years? Emery was dumbfounded. What would be the fate of a professional player, even a top-tier superstar, if he didn't play football for four years? Perhaps he wouldn't be better than a player in the second-tier league of the Sperian Kingdom. Moreover, how many prime years does a player have? It was as if Elias' potential development in the field of football had been completely discarded. A top-tier, rising star was abruptly extinguished.

Looking at Emery, Florentino shook his head mentally. Joke, offend Lewis? Considering that 20 billion South Federation currency transfer fee, he could say that all football clubs in the five major leagues of the South Federation, whether they were giants or ordinary teams, found those transfer fees daunting, including Real Madrid! Abraham was deemed the biggest sucker in the football world! However, Abraham had only invested 20 billion South Federation currency in Chelsea over the course of nine years.

What about Lewis? He threw it all in at once! And that didn't even include the 5 billion South Federation currency debt that he paid off for Atletico Madrid, as well as all the fans' ticket fees that he waived. Obviously, those few tens of millions of annual ticket income probably meant nothing to him. The allowance that Zero gave to Lewis every month totaled much more than this ticket income annually.

If Florentino offended Lewis, Real Madrid would probably face dire circumstances in the future. He understood what Lewis was capable of. Without saying anything else, as long as Real Madrid was interested in someone, Lewis would directly take action. Could he outbid Lewis? Looking at the 20 billion South Federation currency transfer fee, Florentino felt speechless.

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Chapter 384 - 378: He Should Be Restricted From This Industry

Chapter 384: Chapter 378: He Should Be Restricted From This Industry

Translator: 549690339

"Mr. Emery, I'm sorry, but Real Madrid can't help you, and I doubt anyone can. If you're not foolish, you should know what offending Finn Lewis means. As for the so-called 'murder' you just mentioned, I can tell you, if he did do that, you wouldn't find any fault with it. But he didn't do it, clearly, he just wants your player to remember this lesson for life. I suggest you not to offend him either. You're an agent, if you have no players, your career is over." Florentino found himself saying more than he usually would. Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After stating this, Florentino signaled for Emery to be escorted out. Leaving Florentino's house, Emery's spirit seemed a little lost. Once he got into the car, a worried voice came from the other side, "Emery, how did it go? Did Mr. Florentino agree?"

Looking at Elias's haggard face, Emery let out a bitter smile. If Elias hadn't acted out impulsively back then, would they be in this spot now? He recalled a saying he'd learned from Flame Nation: you bring about your own misery if you ask for trouble. There was no doubt that Emery was aware of this saying, as he had recently learned a

lot about Flame Nation in order to address Elias's issue, proof of his dedication as an agent.

"I'm sorry, Elias. There's nothing I can do." Emery shook his head.

"Why? Why is this happening?!" Elias was stunned, as if he had been hit hard, sitting in the passenger's seat with a face full of disbelief.

He couldn't understand why Finn Lewis would do such a thing over something so minor. It's a lot of South Federation currency involved! It's not just paper!

Emery smiled bitterly again. He took Florentino's words to heart. He suddenly felt that people like Finn Lewis... truly frustrating. His actions are entirely unlike common people. If Lewis used his power, Elias would not only apologize but could even kneel for three days and three nights per Lewis's instruction.

But Lewis didn't. Moreover, he didn't exert any pressure on you. He just used brute strength, crushing you to despair without providing any chance of retaliation. That is the pure domination of power, the kind where you can't find any faults or weaknesses to exploit. In this way, even if it was exposed and reported worldwide, no punishment could be imposed on Finn Lewis, not from FIFA either!

Everything he did was legal, and he even spent a huge amount of money on it. To put it bluntly, he really is trying to crush you with money. Emery did not suggest going to the media, primarily because their power can't match theirs. Even if the media do report it, it would not cause any impact on the world, especially since Elias himself also did nothing right in this incident.

After sending Emery off, Florentino wasn't in a good mood. He too felt frustrated, even though he hadn't agreed to help Emery. It felt like having Finn Lewis, like a massive mountain, pressing down on him. Florentino didn't know where to start if he wanted to fight back. This powerless feeling vexed him greatly.

Florentino was not a man to accept defeat. In a lousy mood, he began to complain.

The next day, several Sperian Kingdom media outlets reported Florentino's rant in a headline news. "I believe that FIFA should formulate a law limiting people like Finn Lewis from entering the football field. As top-tier tycoons like Lewis entering the football field will strip the field of any competitiveness."

Upon the release of this piece of news, people in the sports world who saw this news sprayed out the tea water in their mouths in disbelief. Could you be any more shameless? Before Finn Lewis came into the picture, weren't you guys at Real Madrid the rule-breakers? Isn't every elite club a rule-breaker?

It's just that now, a wealthier person has emerged, someone with more money than you, Zelle Elite, and began taking people from your hands. Florentino's rant has left the world, those who understand football, speechless. Florentino's words couldn't possibly be true.

Would FIFA dare to do so? If they did, FIFA wouldn't be far from dissolution. Hence, Florentino's words are destined to be just complaints. However, these complaints gave fans quite some entertainment. Seeing the wheel of fortune turn and Florentino having a taste of his own medicine, especially the smaller clubs, was immensely satisfying.

Even though Finn Lewis had nothing to do with them, seeing the elite clubs who had bullied them being bullied by others was exhilarating. His criticism received the agreement of many elite club managers and middle-aged people, and even some head coaches, but the middle-aged group of the smaller clubs surprisingly sided with Finn Lewis.

A rare scene appeared in the football world – a world war started by club administrators that had nothing to do with the coaches or players. This caused fans to be astounded. Seeing top-tier club administrators from the five largest leagues engaging in a verbal spat was probably a rarity throughout the history of football.

The Atletico Madrid fans were not happy. Perhaps they were still a bit perplexed and had not fully accepted Finn Lewis, but when the criticism came from Real Madrid, it was unacceptable, especially when it came from a middle-aged person from Real Madrid. Before Finn Lewis could say a word, the Atletico fans already filled Real Madrid's official website:

"You go do it, Florentino."

"We're wealthier than you now, choke on that!"

"We're rich, Wilful, what will you do about that?!" and many similar messages filled the site. It must be said; such a conversation was very satisfying for all Atletico Madrid fans. Who would have dared to brag about being rich in front of Real Madrid? Chelsea might have, but they were barely on par with Real Madrid, only slightly richer, with very limited difference.

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- Chapter 385 - 379: Speeding up the Task Process! -

Chapter 385 - 379: Speeding up the Task Process!

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Translator: 549690339

But this is completely a dominant situation for Finn Lewis. Although these people being crushed by money have nothing to do with him, they are mid-aged men supporting the club. This feeling, especially when the opponent is a sworn enemy, is extremely awesome for fans. Fuck, before we were always the ones being smashed by money, now we are the ones smashing those rich, handsome men who used to smash us. This feeling, this kind of acid coolness.

The fans have been thrilled, they naturally feel better, and their support rate for Finn Lewis has naturally risen. It can be said that Finn has become the fastest accepted new club owner in history.

Seeing the spontaneous behavior of these fans, Finn couldn't help but laugh. It has to be said that these fans are quite adorable! It seems that giving them free tickets wasn't in vain.

Finn was having a wonderful time in the beginning because of Elias' situation. Who knew would finish a task in advance? However, Finn hadn't had the chance to feel joyful when Zero's voice interrupted, making Finn jump up.

"New task activated: One of the World Control series tasks, control the following regions in six-dimensional spacetime, task completion rate must not be below 80%! If any area does not meet the target, the task fails directly, if the task completion time exceeds 1937, the task fails directly. Task completion reward: reward will double all existing robots, reward 12 million points, reward an item exchange chance worth between 1 million and 5 million points once, and reward use of certain funds every month. Task failure penalty: deduct 50 years of lifespan."

"Fuck!" Finn couldn't help but burst into a curse after hearing this task! How could it suddenly activate this task? Would it have something big to do with Finn telling Lewis senior earlier? But this is much harder to accomplish than what Finn told Lewis senior!

Finn had no time to curse, Zero's voice resounded again, "New task: Absolute Power Base. Possess an absolute stronghold in the real world. Because of the permanent spacetime connection, an absolute stronghold must be established. Objective, permanently control at least half of the territory of Proudshire in reality, the task deadline is two years. Task success reward: reward t-series robot exchange points drop to a tenth of the current points, initiation of special robot exchange privileges. Task failure penalty: deducted lifespan of 100 years, note your detected lifespan is currently 120 years."

Seeing this red warning, Finn felt awful, "Zero, can you explain to me? Why are there no longer any options to accept or refuse tasks now?"

"For the task system, I have the final interpretation right." Zero spoke with a cold tone.

“Fuck your grandpa!” Finn directly flipped Zero the bird.

But Zero had already vanished without a trace, or rather, Finn had never seen Zero, not even knowing if Zero had a body. Shit! Finn was feeling awful, but this was a task he couldn't refuse! It directly deducts lifespan! Finn believes that zero can absolutely do it. After a while, Finn shook his head slightly, calming down. Without Zero, he would only be an ordinary man.

Even though he graduated from university, he could only be a normal white-collar worker. But now he was the world's richest man, and back then... Finn had sold himself to Zero, sold for a mere one hundred million... Finn suddenly felt like his past self was really dumb.

“Experience shapes our minds!” Finn couldn't help but sigh. Damn it, he didn't expect back then that his life would be so valuable! But looking at it from another angle, seems like his life became so valuable because of Zero's influence, right?

Screw this! Finn discarded these mess of thoughts, then immediately started to ponder. He had no choice, he only had 1.3 million credits left, and to complete these two tasks, especially the second task which only has a two year deadline, but requires control over half of Proudshire's territories, this isn't bullshit?

This task cannot be accomplished like this, he can only resort to other methods.

“Olivia, get in touch with Henry Lewis.” Finn thought for a moment, then he directly spoke.

“Young master.” Henry Lewis's voice quickly echoed in Finn's mind.

“What's the current time speed ratio between the two spaces?” Finn asked succinctly.

“1:15, but it's still rising. According to the current speed, it will rise to about 1:40 in about two months.” Henry Lewis quickly gave a ratio.

In other words, Finn had to accomplish two tasks within two years in reality, otherwise, he absolutely won't be able to bear the deducting lifespan from these two tasks.

And also, Finn didn't want to experience how zero deducts a person's lifespan. But these two tasks are absolutely hard, let alone the task in reality, even the task in the other space is highly difficult.

Finn might have absolute force in the other space, but there is a problem, there isn't enough population to control so much territories, secondly, all territories given in zero's task have natives, these natives are huge nuisances.

Difficult! Finn felt a little headache because the credits he had on hand were too few. More than one million credits might seem a lot, but it really wasn't enough.

"Olivia, help me calculate the task in the other space." Finn handed the task from the other space to Olivia first, because of the timeline speed and relevant issues in the other space, the calculation was too massive, Finn could only control a rough direction, but the specific implementation still needs Olivia to carry out.

After finishing speaking to Olivia, Finn picked up the phone and called Will: "Tell Red Flower Bank, I need to see your efficiency, my previous acquisition plan, as for the money, you guys don't need to worry."

"Yes." Finn's tone made Will alert, Will naturally heard the solemnness in Finn's tone. Serious times for Finn were rare, but when Finn gets serious, Will could feel an enormous pressure, especially the unquestionableness in Finn's tone. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After Will agreed, Finn directly hung up, then picked up the phone and called Fishy Wells, letting Fishy Wells notify the air crew to prepare for flight. Finn had been in Atletico Madrid for over a week, Fishy Wells arrived later. He only had Jim Lewis by his side, and Finn felt odd. He should at least be with a pretty lady, even if he can only look and not eat.

After calling Fishy Wells, Finn picked up the phone and called Lawrence Rodger, Lawrence Rodger had been transferred from being the manager of Darwin Harbor Swiss Bank to the manager of Finn's personal financial team. Although it seemed like there isn't as much power as before, his salary had at least doubled, so Lawrence knew who it was that provided him this position.

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Chapter 386 - 380: Acquisition

Chapter 386: Chapter 380: Acquisition

Translator: 549690339

"I need you to speed up the acquisition process. Show the strength of your Reeve Silver Group. These aren't very big companies. What I need now is time – do you understand?" Finn Lewis picked up the phone and directly addressed Lawrence Rodger.

For each company, Finn provided the acquisition price evaluated by Olivia Thatcher. He then threw these figures to the Reeve Silver Group and the Floral Group, leaving them

to negotiate. The resulting acquisition prices were their business. However, as Finn was currently in need of time, he naturally put pressure on them.

The companies Finn wanted to acquire were not large. Even though there may have been dozens of them, the average market value of each company was around 150 million federal coins. But the sheer number of these companies signified higher profits for Reeve Silver and the Floral Group. The price for each company brought in a significant sum, and when added up, it was not a small number at all.

Additionally, I will notify you that the acquisition list for the three banks will be unified. Whoever acquires a company first will own the profits from that enterprise. One more thing – after these enterprises are acquired, they will have to merge into a single global logistics company. I need an excellent management team. As for the team-related personnel, I don't want to have to be responsible for organizing them," Finn expressed his demands frankly.

"I understand," Lawrence Rodger replied spiritedly. Although he wasn't sure what the matter at hand was, he noticed the severity in Finn's tone, implying that Finn attached great importance to the situation. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Passing the same information to Oscar Blair and Matthew Chan individually, Finn left the matter to the three banks. He then boarded a plane to fly home. During the flight, he contemplated the current circumstances. He needed funds. His income seemed substantial enough, yet it couldn't keep up with his expenditures. However, he never intended to withdraw funds from Atletico Madrid. Although the amount was substantial, it couldn't resolve the issue. Most importantly, if Atletico Madrid thrived, it would also benefit Finn.

"Young Master, I have approximately shaped our approach," Olivia Thatcher said as Finn's plane landed at Celeston City International Airport.

"I see, notify Lewis Senior and the others to prepare," Finn contemplated for a moment before responding.

"Yes, Young Master," she acknowledged.

Without any hesitation, Finn pushed forward. Any hesitation could lead to more casualties. Since he had already made a decision, he decided to follow through completely. He had no fondness for these indigenous people, so lingering on potential repercussions would be useless. He decided to send them straight to hell.

"What about the remaining people?" Finn asked after mulling over it for a while.

"We need you to exchange robots to cope with this task, Young Master," Olivia responded decisively.

“Robots?” Finn raised an eyebrow. “Are you suggesting using the T800s?”

“No, not T800. It’s the T3500 model,” Olivia clarified immediately.

“The T3500 model? What use does it serve?” Finn was taken aback, then promptly asked. Each T3500 robot cost him 200,000 in exchange value. He had noticed the model before but had no idea what it was for. Many of the specialized terms in its description were beyond his comprehension. All Finn knew was that T3500 and T2500 were similar: they were both special purpose robots with absolutely no combat abilities and were almost as ordinary as humans.

“The T3500 model mainly affects the brains of living creatures by generating electromagnetic waves to subconsciously enhance their favorable impression. While these waves may have very limited effects on intelligent creatures like humans, they can still prove reasonably effective over the long term through subtle influence. Most importantly, if we employ this method, there won’t be that many of these remaining people left after we successfully carry out post-war immigration, and we can completely assimilate this insignificant population,” Olivia explained plainly.

“Really? There are robots with an ability like this?” Finn was stunned, then asked incredulously, “Isn’t this thought control?”

“Young Master, the effects aren’t as profound as you implied. These special electromagnetic waves, coupled with some propaganda, can yield admirable results. For instance, when you are telling someone a story, and the T3500 model also reiterates the story, the listener will be more absorbed and at ease. It’s beneficial for propagandizing. However, if the listener bears deep hatred towards you, these waves will be useless,” Olivia Thatcher pointed out.

“Generally speaking, they are more effective on lower intelligence creatures or animals. They can also achieve certain effects on higher intelligence creatures.”

“Alright, I understand,” Finn nodded, finding this quite like trying to increase favorability ratings. Even though it was not targeted at humans primarily, still, this ability seemed quite magical.

“However, we cannot execute this mission too early. The population we control is too small. Even if we completely evacuated the people from these few islands, we would still lack the power to occupy them. We need to first propagate our own population,” Olivia added.

“Alright, I got it. Make a plan and then hand it over to Henry Lewis. He can exchange information with Lewis senior and the others, ensuring proper timing,” Finn nodded. This mission in the Sixth Dimension wasn’t very critical. If Finn wished to complete it, he could directly mobilize great power. However, doing so would disrupt his original plans, such as not impacting the world’s progress too much.

“The assets have been prepared. However, we need to pay 10,000 points per year,” Olivia stated.

The appearance of these figures had prompted Mister M to make several calls to Finn Lewis. Finn, of course, would not reveal his “operation.” He informed Mister M that each of these people originally owned these shares. Mister M was unsurprised. After all, Finn still held over forty percent of the shares and was the largest shareholder.

Finn had 100% ownership in Zero Holdings, and Zero Holdings held 40% of the shares in the Virtual World Stocks Company. It wasn't hard to investigate this information. Consequently, the news of Finn's decreasing wealth spread across the world swiftly. Based on the current value of the shares, Finn's wealth was roughly 560 billion federal coins, and he couldn't even make it into the top three wealthiest individuals.

However, this situation further solidified the belief that Finn was the primary financial investor in this mysterious foundation. This was incredibly exciting for Reeve Silver and the Floral Wealth Group. This identity was their main attraction, not his status as the wealthiest man in the world.

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Chapter 387 - 381: Changes!

Chapter 387: Chapter 381: Changes!

Translator: 549690339

After returning to Celeston City, Finn Lewis called Jay Sommer and then went directly to Blue Wind Technology Company. The scale of Blue Wind Technology hadn't increased significantly, but the business was continuously expanding because the demand for servers from WY kept growing.

Finn came here with a purpose, Jay obviously knew why Finn had come here and took Finn towards their destination, “Sir, I think it's quite good,” Jay spoke up, “He is trying hard, at least he is making a real effort.” Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Finn nodded and followed Jay into the corridor ahead, where he heard a familiar voice: “Mr. Parker, it's not that we're unwilling to provide relevant data, but this data is not within our agreement.”

“Is that Jason Wells?” Finn looked somewhat surprised at Jay.

“Yes, although his reading and writing ability is still poor, and besides professional knowledge, his daily conversation ability in Federation Language has no problem at all,” Jay Sommer said with a smile.

“Wow, this kid is something,” Finn was really surprised. He knew well what Jason was like before, but in just a short time after being sent to Jay’s company, this man who hadn’t even finished junior high school was speaking fluent Federation Language. Can you believe that? Although his reading and writing ability was quite poor, being able to converse in Federation Language was also very impressive.

In fact, many people who have passed Level 8 in Federation Language still have poor conversation skills. “He forces himself to learn the conversion in Federation Language, completely ignoring how to write the words he pronounces while remembering what these pronunciations mean.” Jay Sommer nodded.

Finn also nodded in agreement. This was similar to how a child learns to speak. They don’t know how to write the words or what they mean. At first, they just learn that a certain sound corresponds to a certain concept. Over time, they naturally start to converse. Of course, with this level of Federation Language, they can converse in everyday life, but if you ask them about specific words, they would be completely lost.

Following Jay to the door of the room ahead, Finn saw Jason Wells discussing something with a foreigner. Jay whispered a brief introduction to Finn, explaining that the foreigner was an IBM employee, and that Jason was now the logistics director at Blue Wind Technology.

Several other people were assisting Jason with his work. The Jason Wells of today was completely different. He sported a short haircut, wore a grey suit and tie, spoke clearly, and presented himself confidently. Though he still had a way to go before he could be considered a top-level executive, the fact that he had changed this much, from a mere thug to what he was now, mastering Federation Language in just over two months, Finn understood how hard this had been.

It seemed that Jason had been truly motivated by something. However, Finn was very satisfied. In this way, he would have a potential candidate to take charge of his logistics company.

Finn didn’t interrupt Jason’s negotiation. He waited until the negotiation seemed to be almost over and those few IBM employees had left, then came out of the room he had just been in. Noticing Finn, Jason was taken aback momentarily before speaking, slightly embarrassed, “Bro, you’re here.”

The way Jason addressed Finn as “bro” left his assistants dumbfounded. Blue Wind Technology was a fully-owned subsidiary of Virtual Technology Co., Ltd., which was owned by the world’s richest man. They were all very proud of this fact, so everyone at

Blue Wind Technology knew who their ultimate boss was. Moreover, they had all seen photos of Finn online.

At this moment, seeing Finn and recognizing who he was, Jason's assistants were even more shocked by Jason's casual form of address. They were almost popped their eyes out. "Holy shit," one of Jason's assistants, who was standing to his left, blurted out. Realizing what he had just said, he remembered he was in the presence not just of their boss's boss, Finn, but also Jay Sommer, the company's general manager who they called the 'Iceberg Beauty'.

"Get a grip, guys. Speak properly," Jason chided, patting the young man's shoulder as he laughed.

"Go ahead and give them the details, I need to talk to you about something," Finn said to the young men with a smile, then walked straight into the conference room they had just left. Once Finn and Jay had entered, Jason's assistants spoke to each other in disbelief: "Damn it, Jason, don't tell me the world's richest man is your brother?!"

"Yes, he's my cousin." Jay paused for a moment, then admitted with a smile.

"Holy crap, Jason, you're too humble!" The assistants were all a bit dizzy. Even though they were just cousins, that was still an impressive connection, right? If they remembered correctly, Jason was just a regular employee when he first joined the company, and even seemed to have been bullied by some senior employees. However, Jason never said anything and just worked hard.

Jason's rise to the position of logistics director at Blue Wind Technology Company in such a short time was due to his own hard work, plus Jay's support. After all, given the same circumstances, Jason, a person who hadn't even finished junior high school, didn't have any advantages.

But... is it really okay for him to act like this? He has the cousin of world's richest man, but he's eating boxed lunches at the company, commuting by bus, and chatting with them just like any other coworker?

"Enough, guys. You all know what I was like before. If it wasn't for my cousin, I'd still be a thug. Now, I have to go in. You guys leave first, sign the contracts and stuff, and later I'll call for you." Jason pointed to his assistants and spoke.

The assistants nodded rapidly, "Got it, Jason. You go ahead." After Jason went back into the conference room and closed the door, they looked at each other, visibly excited. They couldn't believe their coworker, who they treated as any other guy, was actually the cousin of their boss's boss.

Wow! This was like being on the track to promotion and salary increase, to becoming CEO, and marrying a rich and beautiful woman! They were all quite excited. "Be smart,

guys. Since Jason didn't bring it up, we should keep it quiet." One of them suggested quietly.

"Don't worry. We're not stupid. There are already so many sycophants. If we spread this, it will probably become bothersome. Let's go, clean up, and get Jason to treat us to dinner tonight." Another quickly added.

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Chapter 388 - 382: Trading Company

Chapter 388: Chapter 382: Trading Company

Translator: 549690339

"Bro, why are you here?" Upon entering the meeting room, Jason Wells turned to look at Jay Sommer, who looked every bit like an assistant at his side. He couldn't help but feel a bit overwhelmed. Usually, Jay was such a strong-willed woman, wasn't she? One could argue that Jay was even more goddess-like than those so-called goddesses. Yet, Jason had never seen anyone dare to pursue Jay. It couldn't be helped, her aura was too overpowering! Employees in the company scurried away from Jay as if she were a cat and they were mice.

But at this moment, the usually formidable Jay Sommer was sitting there with an uncharacteristically gentle expression. Jason speculated that probably only someone like his brother could tame the aura of a strong woman like Jay. He sighed in admiration, though he quickly set such thoughts aside and sat patiently, waiting for Finn Lewis to speak.

"Why am I here, you cheeky lad? Now you've even learned Federation Language," Finn laughed.

"Well, I can only speak it, writing is still far beyond my reach," Jason responded, scratching his head awkwardly.

"Not bad, you do realize how you were before. I'm quite pleased with the progress you're making now," Finn nodded approvingly and continued to speak with a smile.

"I have a task for you," Finn stated bluntly.

"What is it, brother? I'm ready to take it on, just tell me," Jason replied without hesitation.

“I want to establish a trade and logistics company. We need to purchase a few things from various domestic enterprises. I want you to set up this company and get it up and running as quickly as possible,” Finn went straight to the point.

“What? Brother, I don’t think I can handle this. I’m still in the learning phase, it wouldn’t be a good idea for me to run a company. I haven’t even finished middle school! Sure, I’ve only been getting 5 or 6 hours of sleep and cramming non-stop these past few months, but my foundation is still too weak. Many times, I have to use sneaky tricks to get by,” Jason explained hastily. He knew very well his own capabilities.

As for the Federation Language, he could speak it, but reading and writing were completely out of the question, at least for now. He still needed many assistants. Jason also knew very well that if it were not for Jay, who was under the guidance of his brother, he would never have been able to occupy his current position as the logistics director. Even in his current position, Jason felt immense pressure. There were tons of matters that needed his attention each day. Granted, part of this was because Blue Wind Technology Company was not huge, and as a result, the logistics department did not have an overwhelming amount of tasks to handle.

“If I say you can, then you can. I will personally assign an assistant to you. Also, is there anyone in our company you’d like to bring along to form your initial team? Furthermore, I will find you an assistant who is no less competent than Jay,” Finn stated decisively.

“Uh, brother, if there is such a person, wouldn’t it be better for me to be the deputy?” Jason immediately felt overwhelmed by the pressure. An assistant whose competencies could rival Jay’s? Jay was a multilingual speaker with four Master’s degrees and a formidable presence in the industry. Such a person would be the assistant to someone who hadn’t even completed middle school?

Jason could not help but be anxious. Could he really manage someone like Jay? He said, “There is no outsider here, brother. I must confess, this company is extremely important to my entire business empire. So, I need one of my own kind to be in charge, not any outsiders. Understand? Why would I use outsiders when my own kin is available? You don’t have to understand the specifics right now. I will find you an assistant, and all you need to do is steer the general direction.”

“To give you a rough idea, I’m going to find you a professional manager, and you will be the chairman. You just need to have overall control over the trade company. As for the team, I expect them to do their work and not concern themselves with miscellaneous matters. Do you understand what I’m getting at?” Finn explained.

“I understand,” Jason nodded immediately. Hearing Finn’s words touched him deeply. He knew that despite their significant differences, Finn had not forgotten about his little brother.

“That’s the spirit. You just need to keep the company on track. As for professional skills, hiring professionals will suffice. Got it? Let me know if you need anything,” Finn spoke, sounding very decisive.

“Yes, I will do my best. But I do have a question. Brother, what exactly are we purchasing for this trading and logistics company? And how soon should this all be done?” Jason asked.

“It’s going to be a large-scale operation in the future, so we’ll need to purchase lots of goods. For the time being, we are looking for industrial machines as well as associated ores and the like. Don’t worry about the purchase trade orders, we’ll have plenty of those. Your main focus for now should be to approach various companies to negotiate contracts,” Finn responded promptly. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jason nodded and was silent for a while. He then finally looked up at Finn and asked, “Bro, do you remember those two girls, Ella Long and Skyler Worthington, when you took me to that club in Hello City? Do you have their contact information?”

“Yes.” Finn remembered he had their numbers, and even if he didn’t, he knew Olivia Thatcher would be able to find them.

“Good, I want to hire them. My company needs them,” Jason spoke definitively.

“Alright, I will personally call them and bring them to you,” Finn replied with a smile.

Finn was quite straightforward, which made Jason slightly embarrassed. He scratched his head before timidly asking, “Well, aren’t you going to ask why I need them?”

“Why?” Finn held back his laughter. He almost burst out laughing, knowing that Jason must be mulling over how Finn might perceive his desire to impress these two beauties with his recent accomplishments, status, and position. Nevertheless, Finn did not expose Jason’s thoughts. Instead, he asked Jason, with a teasing tone.

“Uh, I mean, well, I didn’t realize before, but after working these past few months, I’ve noticed that their managerial skills and psychological grasp of people are quite extraordinary. We could really use their negotiation skills,” Jason scratched his head. Something felt off, but he shared his thoughts anyway.

“Well, if that’s what you think, then go ahead and hire them,” Finn replied, stifling his laughter.

“But... but...” Jason stuttered, struggling to articulate his thoughts.

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Chapter 389 - 383

Chapter 389: Chapter 383

Translator: 549690339

“Haha....” Finn Lewis couldn’t help but burst out laughing. Then he reached out and patted Jason Wells on the shoulder, smiling, “Alright, I know what you mean. Don’t worry. It doesn’t matter even if you’ve thought about it that way. Since you understand what you should do, as my brother, pursuing women like that is a compliment to them. Inviting them over is also a sign of respect. They should feel honored to be remembered by you.”

“You shouldn’t feel too much psychological pressure. You’ll meet plenty more beautiful women in the future. This is nothing. Got it?” Even though Finn was smiling, his tone made Jason ponder over his words.

Now, Jason has the most basic abilities. Or rather, he understands what kind of person he wants to be. As for auras and such, that’s not up for discussion. Of course, Finn doesn’t need him to understand these things. He only needs to realize what he should become and what he should do in life.

Perhaps he could be an ordinary person, but he can’t just laze around all day. No matter what you do, you should put your heart into it. Once you’ve done that, anything is possible. And with Finn by his side, what is there to fear about not succeeding?

What Finn needs is for Jason to understand himself. As for the other external conditions, Finn can create them for him. That being said, if Jason doesn’t understand himself, even if Finn equips him with all the necessary resources, Jason would at most become a dandy.

“I understand,” Jason said thoughtfully.

“Mm. The startup capital for this company is tentatively set at 10 billion Federal coins. Someone will come to you this afternoon. He’s an assistant I’ve assigned to you, named Prosper Witcher,” Finn said matter-of-factly.

Prosper Witcher is of course a T2500 intelligent robot that Finn converted into an assistant for Jason. “He’s absolutely trustworthy and his professional ability is beyond question. Feel free to ask him anything,” Finn assured Jason.

“Mm, got it,” Jason nodded.

“The people you need, I’ll call them,” Finn said, smiling, “You can go say goodbye to your friends and assistants now.”

“Um, should I wrap up this business? We are in negotiations with IBM to buy a batch of servers, but we can’t reach a deal at the moment,” Jason asked, scratching his head.

“No need to worry about that, someone will take care of it. But what do you mean by ‘you can’t reach a deal’? When the Blue Wind Technology Company was established, we purchased a large number of ordinary servers to act as a cover. The servers we’re planning to buy should be from IBM. Why can’t a deal be reached?”

“It seems that the North Federation government recently restricted their exports, especially the latest chips”, Jason recollected. Jason only learned about this issue from the other party’s negotiator otherwise he wouldn’t have known.

Finn raised his eyebrows, the North Federation had imposed export restrictions? If it’s an act by the national government, more profound issues would soon emerge. This was now a matter between state governments.

“Tell IBM if they want to sell, they can, if not, they can piss off. And no problem in telling you this either – our actual servers at the company aren’t from IBM. Their servers aren’t as powerful as ours. We have our own built technology. We only buy their servers to assist with peripheral tasks and to act as a smokescreen,” Finn said bluntly.

“I see, I thought so too. Although I don’t understand this technology, when I asked some people, they said that IBM servers shouldn’t have such a huge impact and they thought we had a special server assembly method,” Jason said excitedly.

“Alright then, go handle everything. If you feel there are people that need to be brought into the new company, then take them with you to process their resignation. By this afternoon, the new company should almost be set up,” Finn said with a laugh.

Jason agreed and then turned around to leave the conference room. After Jason left, Finn picked up his phone and asked Olivia Thatcher to find the numbers of those two beautiful women he had met earlier.

The call connected quickly and soon, a slightly familiar voice came from the other end, “Hello?”

“Mm, hello, Ella Long right?” Finn asked directly.

“It’s me, may I ask who this is?” Ella asked in confusion. She hadn’t saved this number on her phone and didn’t recognize the voice. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“It’s Finn Lewis, remember me?” he replied without hesitation.

“Ah? Ah! Mr. Lewis, hello,” Ella was surprised at first then gasped out a cry of disbelief. She spoke with some stammering.

At this time of the day, Ella was still in her dormitory, and still working at the clubhouse. After all, not everyone would give up such a job, and the working environment here wasn't as bad as imagined. At least for now, Ella was able to maintain her innocence. However, Ella and a few of her friends no longer planned to continue working there. They realized that cramming yourself all day in and out would make it hard to remain guilt-free.

Ella needed the money, but she didn't want to turn herself into a woman relying on men, nor did she want to be someone else's mistress or plaything. However, Ella never expected to receive a call from Finn Lewis. She naturally could not forget who Finn was. Although her memory of Finn faded soon after the meeting, when Finn became the richest man in the world and his pictures began to circulate, Ella and her friend Violet Worthington realized with shock that the man they had served before had turned into the world's richest man.

This left them somewhat at a loss. This wasn't something everyone could experience; having the world's richest man pass them by. They had once thought that they left their phone numbers for Finn and he might call them. However, they quickly dismissed it as wishful thinking. Finn, being the person he is, wouldn't lack for women, certainly not beautiful ones either.

But unexpectedly, they really did receive a call from Finn. “I have a job here for you.” My brother, you should have an impression of him. He was the young man you personally handled that day. He's setting up a company and need some negotiators. He thinks that with your experiences with understanding human hearts, you would be a good fit for the job. Would you like to come?”

Finn's words were straightforward, and it was clear who that person was for Violet and Ella. However, Ella hadn't imagined that the call was not asked for by Finn, but by the other one, Finn's brother. But that was still the brother of the world's richest man. Ella was somewhat uneasy, wondering what mindset the other side had in asking her to come over.

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Chapter 390 - 384: Old Xu

Chapter 390: Chapter 384: Old Xu

Translator: 549690339

Finn Lewis was direct, and he wouldn't begin to explain the situation. However, to Ella Long, this was the best opportunity she currently had. After a moment of contemplation, Ella decisively replied: "I am willing, Mr. Lewis. Who should I contact?"

"Great, I will give you a number shortly. Contact this person, and as soon as you leave that club, report back to Celeston City as quickly as possible. We'll discuss your terms then." Finn said, not elaborating further. As for the decision making, that was down to Ella and Skyler Worthington.

"Right, I got it." Ella concisely agreed.

After speaking, Finn hung up the call. He had faith that Ella was a smart woman. The last time that he had seen her, he sensed that she was indeed clever and would certainly make the right choice.

"Young Master, is there anything you need my help with?" Jay Sommer asked with a smile.

"Hmm, look for a reliable person within the company, someone suitable to hand things over to." Finn suggested after a brief thought.

"Certainly, I'll choose the best candidate. Here, part of the security work is done by the T1000. I will make sure whoever takes over is thoroughly briefed." Jay responded.

Finn nodded, lately realising a specific feature of the T2500 model of intelligent robots: they weren't easily replaceable. Take Jay Sommer and Henry Lewis, for instance. The ones that had been exchanged a long time ago and had interacted with humans for a significant period were notably more dependable concerning their speech, behaviour, and problem-solving methods.

On the other hand, the newly exchanged T2500 intelligent robots, despite their excellent analytical and computational skills, often didn't make the most optimised choices.

Thus, Finn would prefer to choose older intelligent robots like Jay, while the newly exchanged ones could disassemble Jay's role. This way, they could still be put to good use.

In the afternoon, Jason Wells had completed all the data processing. Prosper Witcher also came to the Blue Wind Technology Company. Finn chose a face for Prosper, a face of an ordinary middle-aged man that nevertheless conveyed efficiency.

"Young Master." When Prosper saw Finn, he spoke with great respect.

"This is Jason, my younger brother. From now on, you will be supporting him with the operations of the trading company." Finn introduced Jason to Prosper. Of course, Prosper had all the requisite data and Finn was primarily speaking to Jason.

“Young Master Jason.” Prosper immediately said.

“Stop.” Jason waved his hand and said, “Can I call you brother Prosper? Please don’t call me Young Master. Any other simple address like Jason or Mr. Wells will do. I’m just not used to that title.” At times, Jason felt that his brother tended to lean towards the absurd.

Having introduced Jason to Prosper, Finn left. The trading company was very crucial, with all related funds in Prosper’s hands. Entrusting it to Jason did not seem like an unreliable move to Finn. Jason perhaps lacked in abilities, but had a commendable character. He just couldn’t see clearly and understand some matters before.

Now that he has become sensible, Finn has faith in his abilities. If we even account for Jason’s weaknesses, Prosper was there to assist him. Entrusting the trading company to a family member put Finn at ease.

Having assigned these responsibilities to Jason, Finn believed that with Prosper’s help, Jason would take good care of everything. After entrusting them, Finn drove back home in Olivia. It seemed like it had been a long while since Finn had returned home considering his busy schedule.

“Master, you should consider moving into a new residence,” Olivia suggested.

“Yeah, although this place seemed nice earlier, it does feel a bit small now.” Finn mused, expressing a sigh. Realising how far he’d come in a short time, he thought that anyone who finds out about his current residence would be astounded.

“However, a standard villa wouldn’t suit you now, Master.” Olivia joked. Finn agreed, stating that he could simply buy a plot of land and build his own house.

“If you’re building, build a big one!” Olivia instigated further excitement.

Finn chuckled and said, “You want me to include a better garage for you too?”

“This is not my body. I can transfer my data to another place anytime. However, you need to hurry your progression, Master. In the future, I want a better data centre.” Olivia rapidly responded.

“Don’t worry, I’ll get you a bigger body in the future,” Finn laughed and assured her. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After parking his car in the garage and coming out, Olivia’s voice rang out: “Master, the person next to you seems to be trying to find you.”

On hearing her, Finn looked around and saw a man in his forties crouched at the entrance of his building. Dressed in tattered clothes that spoke of his circumstances, the

man had a sack next to him. The content of the sack was unknown. Finn recognised the man after a few moments of thought.

Whilst sizing up the man, the man, in turn, recognised Finn and immediately stood up in a fluster, “You are Xu Shulin, right?” Finn took a moment before he replied with a smile.

“Yes... it’s me... Hello Mr. Lewis.” Xu stammered, his Northern accent evident.

“Hello, what brings you here?” Finn asked curiously. Thanks to his sharp memory, there were few people Finn didn’t remember.

“No... there’s no particular reason. I just brought some speciality products from my hometown. I accidentally bumped into your car last time and I know that you not only forgave me but also compensated me for another car. I couldn’t really afford to get you anything luxurious. The items I bring are from our hometown, a small token of my gratitude. I don’t mean anything more than expressing my wholehearted thanks. You saved my family.” Xu stuttered while handing his sack to Finn.

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Chapter 391 - 385: Change of Location

Chapter 391: Chapter 385: Change of Location

Translator: 549690339

“How did you find my place?” Finn Lewis was somewhat intrigued by this.

“I... I pleaded with the traffic police for a long time before they gave me your information. I... I haven’t told anyone else.” Xu Shulin’s voice was somewhat shaky. Though he was older than Lewis, dealing with someone like him was still quite stressful.

“Alright, I’ll accept it then. Thank you.” Lewis pondered a bit then took the cloth bag that he handed over. From his expression, it was clear he was sincere.

Upon seeing Lewis accept his gift, a smile immediately spread across Xu Shulin’s face. It was a face weathered by years of hard work, but he opened his mouth happily and said, “Well, I won’t disturb you any further, Mr. Lewis. Goodbye.” Xu Shulin greeted Lewis before turning and heading towards the exit of the community.

Lewis responded with a smile and watched until Xu disappeared from sight. Then his curiosity piqued, he opened the cloth bag in his hand. It wasn’t a large bag, just a small pouch. Inside was something hard, like a wooden box. Lewis opened it curiously.

The pouch contained two wooden boxes, each about the length of an adult's forearm and as wide as a palm. The boxes were clearly hand-carved. Lewis took out one box and opened it, he was stunned by its contents. It was something he had never expected to see. Inside was a root of ginseng, clearly processed.

"What's this?" Lewis was surprised.

"It should be wild ginseng, approximately fifty to a hundred years old," Olivia Thatcher commented.

Lewis quickly opened the other box. Just like the first, it contained a root of wild ginseng, slightly smaller and with some damage. Even so, the two roots of ginseng were estimated to be worth over a million.

Xu Shulin probably knew the worth of the ginseng but chose to use it to thank Lewis. The price, well over a million, was basically enough to cover the cost of the car repair that Lewis had helped with, and even then some. Lewis didn't know where Xu got this, but it was clearly a token of his gratitude. Xu hadn't specified what he was giving Lewis.

He had simply left the gift and departed, "Young Master, I've already contacted the T1000 who guards the area near our home. He has been waiting here for a week, arriving early every day before dawn and not leaving until around midnight." Olivia Thatcher's voice quickly sounded in Lewis's mind.

Upon hearing Olivia Thatcher's words, Lewis was truly astounded. After a long while, he sighed and said, "Good deeds do payoff. His family probably isn't wealthy, but they gave this to us as a simple token of thanks. It just goes to show, being a good person in this world does have its perks."

Olivia Thatcher didn't respond to Lewis's words. Lewis put some thought into it and although the benefit of wild ginseng may not be as evident as that of the Cloud Mist Tea, it still had its uses.

"Thatcher, note down his number and look up his information. But don't disturb him for now." Lewis knew that Xu had no expectations of repayment. Otherwise, he wouldn't have given him both the roots of wild ginseng or waited on him for so many days. Lewis knew the significance of the price of two roots of wild ginseng for an average construction worker. Plus, these were over fifty years old. It was clear.

Lewis had not asked for compensation, "Yes, Young Master, I've noted it down." Olivia Thatcher affirmed. Lewis held the two roots of wild ginseng and headed home. It could make a good gift. As for Xu Shulin, Lewis felt that if he ever needed help, he must lend a hand – such good-hearted people were rare.

Putting the matter of Xu Shulin to one side, Lewis had other matters to handle. First, he called Matthew Chan, letting him know that he had returned and that he was ready to negotiate the order for a specialized middle-aged person's vehicle with the office.

Matthew Chan, who received the call from Lewis, was a bit helpless. Guessing that the person who would keep the office waiting would just be Lewis. However, if the middle-aged associates did not object, neither did Chan. Furthermore, he knew that Lewis had made a name for himself on top. For instance, not long ago during the oil futures issue, Lewis had merely spoken a few words, but it was equivalent to delivering several billions of Federal coins to the country via the banks!

"That's enough. I will make it happen! Rest assured, I will absolutely present you with the most advanced car!" Lewis responded confidently.

Lewis not only showcased the car to these people but also uploaded the car's parameters and real-life test video online!

Another new car crash test video grabbed people's attention! In this video, Lewis had a little fun pitting a car ready for sale from the Xuanyuan Sword series against cars from various brands worldwide. Whether it was a high-end luxury vehicle or a typical commoner's car. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The simplest test, was a direct collision at a speed of 280 km/h. The video showed the car terrifyingly smashing into one car after another, reducing the other cars to heaps of wreckage, all while remaining unscathed except for a few scratches on the paintwork. Lewis had painted the car on the outside to enhance the reality, making it appear even more realistic, right?

Even so, many people watched in open-mouthed shock, calling out in disbelief. How much force was the car body subjected to at that speed? One look at the wreckage of the other cars from the collision gives you an idea. Even the most powerful luxury car would meet the same end at an opposite travelling speed threshold of 140 km/h.

Yet this Xuanyuan Sword car could remain completely unscathed. The promotional video also showed the weapon-proof test of the car, the test of the car's intelligent control system, the internal balance system of the car body, as well as its maximum range reaching up to 1200 kilometers. All of it completely outperformed any other car in the world.

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Chapter 392 - 386: Shocking Performance

Chapter 392: Chapter 386: Shocking Performance

Translator: 549690339

Many people thought the video could not possibly be real, but after watching it and seeing the car's specifications and prices, most began to think it might be true. Because the reservation price under the car was prominently marked with a 12 followed by eight zeros!

The terrifying price of 1.2 billion made everyone utterly shocked! What's even more speechless is that the Federal coin symbol, not the Flame Nation coin ¥ symbol, follows this 1.2 billion.

What's the concept of 1.2 billion Federal coins? It is equivalent to only one-sixth of the cost of an F22 fighter jet! One could say that after seeing this price, everyone was completely speechless. With such a price, the car's performance might indeed be as good as shown in the video because the price is ridiculously high!

However, even then, many doubted the car's performance shown in the video. How could it possibly withstand such high-speed impacts and remain perfect? Moreover, at the end of the video, the other vehicle involved in the collision wasn't a civilian vehicle but a Sweat Horse armored military vehicle. After colliding with such a car, the armored vehicle was largely deformed and flipped over, despite not being completely scrapped.

But the Xuanyuan Sword Car remained intact, except for the car's paint that was heavily scratched, while the car's body did not suffer any damage.

This promotional video not only spread rapidly domestically but also quickly circulated in the Northern Europe Federation. Shortly thereafter, the official website of the Goddess of Light Car Manufacturing Factory announced a public collision test in two weeks at the Celeston City International Circuit, inviting major media outlets and prospective buyers to attend.

Below the official website description was an application form that potential attendees needed to complete. Finn Lewis aced capturing the right timing for promotion. The car's terrifying safety performance combined with its high price instantly made it famous worldwide. While many ordinary people notice how impressive the car's performance and price tag are, industry specialists recognize the extraordinary technological power behind such a performance!

Speaking of the vehicle's resilience, the use of advanced durability materials was evident in the video. The vehicle's armor is not especially thick, but it sustained no damage from such a high-speed collision. No matter if it's the bearings, structural integrity, or tires, the materials used are indeed outstanding, surpassing the materials used in tanks from around the world under the same conditions.

Bear in mind, even the main armor materials used in tanks are unlikely to achieve such terrifying resilience at this thin a level, as demonstrated by the final outcome of the two Sweat Horse armored military vehicles. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Netizens left comments, saying driving this vehicle on the street would be no different from driving a tank. They'd be entirely unafraid of any collision. Plus, even if one drove it into the sea, the onboard oxygen generation device could maintain enough oxygen inside the enclosed space for two people for 30 minutes.

Also, the official statement that there will be an open collision test at the Celeston City International Circuit in two weeks insinuates that eighty percent of the car's features are genuine.

Finn Lewis understands the character of the wealthy people in this world. They are looking for the very best, and as for the price, there is no significant difference between 1.2 billion Federal coins and a few hundred million Federal coins. Finn Lewis doesn't sell his car like regular cars, not even the Brute Dragon Maw Tigers can compete with Finn's car in the auto world.

Even if you construct a car entirely out of gold, it can never reach a price of 1.2 billion Federal coins! And there probably aren't many people in the world who could afford to buy a car for 1.2 billion Federal coins. Finn Lewis does not plan to take large quantities of orders. For 1.2 billion Federal coins, which is 120,000 points, selling out one car would allow him to accumulate points.

Meanwhile, Finn Lewis planned this public collision test. Even though this is not much of a trial, some media reporters are invited to attend and potentially invite some prospective buyers. As for the price, Finn Lewis prepared to launch a couple of versions: a 1.2 billion Federal coin version and a 600 million Federal coin version. The only difference between these two versions is that the 1.2 billion Federal coin Xuanyuan Sword has a gold logo, while the 600 million Federal coin version's logo is silver.

The performance difference of the two versions is negligible; the only distinction is the logo color. And, of course, the vehicle's relevant experimental data presented will vary to some degree, as someone paying a higher price would naturally expect better data. Still, Finn Lewis doesn't plan to produce another version. They all have the same specs.

As for users, they aren't going to notice any difference in the actual data so Lewis is not worried. Even though these materials are exchanged from zero, Lewis doesn't fear that other countries might buy it and try to disassemble it because these materials can only be produced in a laboratory.

It does not have the capability for mass production. As for the computer system inside its body, it's the lowest-grade Photon computer. It's disabled and the entire vehicle intelligence system is packaged in a large square box that was moulded using 3D

printing technology. If anyone wishes to disassemble, everything inside will burn out instantly.

If someone tries to take it apart, they must have ulterior motives. So Lewis doesn't care if these items are destroyed. Lastly, as for the engine, its performance is just slightly more powerful than those produced by some famous car manufacturers. They could also achieve this level by using new materials, the real problem is the materials.

The only commendable feature is the fuel recycling combustion system and auxiliary system for complete fuel burning. While it's not difficult to achieve this system, the challenge is that it requires powerful computational capabilities. Unless someone else can also install a program with computational capabilities equivalent to a supercomputer into a car, it's practically impossible to accomplish.

So, all technologies are controlled by Finn Lewis. He is not afraid of other nations disassembling it. Sides, those who can afford to buy it at 1.2 billion per car are individuals with extraordinary power. Olivia Thatcher can easily investigate it. Once again to note, although this car is sold, if its core components are cracked, it is easy to detect, and Olivia Thatcher has plenty of ways to destroy key parts within.

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Chapter 393 - 387: Asking for Help

Chapter 393: Chapter 387: Asking for Help

Translator: 549690339

The other technologies can all be secured directly through patent applications. But applying on their website isn't as simple as it sounds. The first condition for observing the entire site is a direct payment of one million Federal coins into a certain account before the application form can be filled out. Of course, the form varies for journalists. The million Federal coins are nothing for those who could afford a car worth 1.2 billion Federal coins. Needless to say, Finn Lewis doesn't ask for this money for nothing.

Once you've seen it, if you don't buy it, you can choose to get a refund. Finn would refund it, and these people could easily find out who owns the Goddess of Light car factory, so posing as Finn to cheat them out of a million seems improbable.

While arranging for the debut of his car in his home, Finn was waiting for Kay Lee to return. Owen Things had already found another football star to replace Elias, who had been long forgotten and wanted to apologize to Finn. But could he find Finn?

However, Finn didn't expect to receive a surprising call. "Mr. Lewis?" from an unknown number. Olivia Thatcher hadn't told Finn who it was, so Finn promptly answered the call. Just as he picked up, he heard a crisp feminine voice, apparently a very young voice.

"It's me, but who are you?" Finn asked, surprised by this voice.

"My name is Sophia Worthington, I'm calling for your help." The woman's voice on the phone was somewhat tense. Finn was stunned for a moment. He was sure he didn't recognize the name; she wasn't someone he knew, but she obviously knew his name.

"Who are you?" Finn arched an eyebrow.

"Mr. Lewis, you may not know me, but do you remember a woman named 'Butterfly'? Her real name is Harriet Park." Sophia Worthington quickly responded.

"Oh! I do remember, what's the matter?" As soon as Harriet Park was mentioned, Finn immediately understood. He surely remembered the woman known as 'Butterfly'. These were the first physical memories he had of the sort of thieves that were featured in movies. The impression had been deep. He seemed to recall having left them his number at the time, but he hadn't expected to receive a call from them now.

"Mr. Lewis, I hope you can save us." Sophia's tone was sincere.

"Save you? What happened to you guys?" Finn arched his eyebrow again.

"We're being hunted down. 'Butterfly' is severely injured and if she doesn't get medical treatment within the next 12 hours, I'm afraid she'll be beyond help. My other teammate is also injured. I'm currently being chased by a man. Mr. Lewis, please, I beg you, save them. I'm sending you their location right now." Sophia spoke quickly.

"Don't turn off your cell phone." Finn quickly thought that these few women, including Sophia, were people he had been interested in from the start. They were also people he had asked Olivia to investigate. These women haven't committed any evil deeds, and their skills also piqued his curiosity. People like this were certainly helpful to have around.

Of course, getting involved with such people wouldn't bring anything good, especially seeing as Finn didn't have any need for them at his current status. Whatever they were capable of, he believed his t1000 could do better and definitely safer. The most important factor was that they had an extensive criminal record. If they were caught, being associated with them would bring no benefits to Finn.

However, people like that had their uses and would be helpful at times after all. What interested Finn most was the fact that they held a considerable amount of Bryski Miller's information. Despite the fact that Bryski Miller hadn't bothered with David recently, he

believed Bryski Miller wouldn't just call it quits. Him not causing trouble now was because doing so would be like signing his own death warrant.

If there was a chance, Finn strongly believed they wouldn't let it go.

"Can Olivia track her location?" Finn asked directly.

"I'm already tracking her location. Her phone is encrypted, but it's okay, I've tracked her down. She's currently in the suburban area of Yinchuan city." Olivia quickly provided a detailed location.

"Hang in there for a bit. I'll send someone to pick you up soon. Also, give me the addresses of the other two." Finn told Sophia on the phone. After she quickly provided an address, he hung up. Finn then turned to ask Olivia, "Can you pull up live footage of the scene?"

"There are no surveillance cameras near her location. I can't pull up any footage. I can only pay for it. It'll take about three minutes." Olivia quickly responded.

"Pay for it." This type of thing wouldn't cost much, so Finn didn't mind the expense. He made up his mind straightforwardly.

A couple of minutes later, Finn saw the HD footage of the scene. From the video, this place seemed to be a suburb in Yinchuan city. The video pinpointed Sophia and another man— a casually dressed man who was chasing Sophia.

"This guy looks familiar?" Finn asked curiously, looking at the man's face.

"This is the captain of the Blood Blade Special Forces who arrived first on the scene when we sold 10 modified F119 engines." Olivia quickly pulled up the man's identity.

Finn immediately realized what was going on, "That's Kevin Worthington, right?" search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Yes."

"How did the two of them meet?" Finn asked curiously. Kevin Worthington's attire didn't look like he was out on a mission.

"Based on my reconstruction of the scene data, I can only say that she's unlucky. Kevin Worthington was probably on his way home from his holiday when he ran into Sophia. Mr. Lewis, you should understand, people like Kevin Worthington are always on high alert. While Sophia's behavior might seem normal to ordinary people, to Kevin Worthington, it seemed suspicious enough to question." Olivia explained.

Finn was speechless. How unlucky could she be to encounter a special forces captain in her most desperate moment?

Sophia was on the shorter side, but she was fast. She was practically going mad at this point. Just as Olivia had calculated, Sophia, along with Butterfly and the others, had been on the run from chasers. Sophia was a skilled operative, but she tended to take on more technical tasks. After Butterfly and White Rose were injured, Sophia managed to escape with them despite the great difficulties.

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Chapter 394 - 388: Confrontation

Chapter 394: Chapter 388: Confrontation

Translator: 549690339

Just when they had found a safe place, Sophia Worthington went out to purchase medicine for treating gunshot wounds. Surprisingly, she was spotted by a man in the same pharmacy due to her purchase of a few specific drugs. Sophia was slightly panicking. Although these drugs might not be commonly used, she had bought them separately! They were just a portion of the many drugs she had bought and she doubted even a physician could relate them to gunshot wound treatment, right?

However, the man affirmed it almost immediately. If she hadn't run away quickly enough, she would probably have been caught by now. Initially, Sophia assumed he was a cop and planned to cooperate, but after a brief encounter, she quickly turned and ran without hesitation.

When she started running, the man chased her right away, and what chilled her was the fact that, despite her agility, the man proved to be no pushover. Hence, she could only keep running while calling Finn Lewis. Sophia didn't run towards the city center since the man didn't seem keen on cornering her. However, she was quite sure he must be a military man, and not just an ordinary one.

Even though Sophia specialized in technology, she had undergone combat training in their line of work and her hands-on abilities were not weak. She believed she could take down a normal soldier, but she knew instantaneously during her clash with the man that she would be taken down in less than three minutes if she didn't run away immediately.

Had it not been for the toy gun she held, which scared off the man for a moment, Sophia felt she wouldn't have had the chance to escape.

On the other hand, Kevin Worthington was expressionless. They weren't touting the Blood Blade Special Forces as the best in the country, but Kevin dared to say it was one of the few teams that had experienced many real battles, and even several overseas operations. Few such teams existed within the country.

Kevin had actually gone to the pharmacy to buy some cold medicine for his family. However, he overheard the woman's request to purchase certain items, which aroused his suspicion. The items she asked for seemed quite ordinary, but for someone like Kevin, who was trained in battlefield first aid and special gunshot wound treatment, the combination of these drugs was more than just a coincidence.

A few of the drugs could serve regular purposes when used individually. However, if combined, they could only mean one thing—gunshot wound treatment! And the particular methods implicated weren't something that an average person would know. Even when underground societies had shootouts, they wouldn't use these methods in handling gunshot wounds. These particular methods were generally employed as emergency measures for battlefield first-aid and special forces under exceptional circumstances.

After all, regular pharmacies aren't hospitals. It's hard to treat gunshot wounds; modern firearms would damage internal tissues no matter where they hit, even the most harmless spots would at least cause a clear puncture wound. Such injuries can hardly be sustained by common medicines.

So, Kevin probed her immediately. However, this woman was also very cautious. But the thing with someone like Kevin is, the more seamless your responses are, the larger the loophole you're exposing. So here they are now—the woman's combat skills were average, but after the brief encounter, Kevin knew that she'd been trained in combat and had quite a considerable amount of practical experience.

However, she probably wasn't in the military or a mercenary, as she lacked an aura of ruthlessness in her moves, or rather, her attacking strategies were not like those of special forces or mercenaries. Special forces or mercenaries like Kevin were trained to kill, not to engage in a hand-to-hand fight. They'd use real blades and guns and aim directly for the vital spots. Hence, Kevin had initially held back, but being a military man, he definitely wouldn't let her run loose in society.

No matter the cause, having a gunshot wound was out of the ordinary. Sophia's stamina was not on par with Kevin's; her training was hardly comparable to a special-force soldier's in terms of stamina. Although this area was the disorderly suburb of Gold and Silver City, surrounded by numerous shanty towns, her agility was no match for Kevin's.

The only reason Sophia hadn't been caught yet was due to Kevin merely driving her towards the suburban area rather than her being fast. This was to avoid her going on the rampage and hurting innocent civilians around, as this area was inhabited by many.

“Young Master, should we help her? We don’t have our own forces in Gold and Silver City. If we are to help her, it might cost us points, which I don’t think is worth it,” Olivia Thatcher voiced her concerns.

“Save her,” Finn Lewis thought for a moment and then decisively said, “They should have Bryski Miller’s information. Even if they don’t, I doubt they would be targeted for no reason.”

Although Finn didn’t ask Olivia to thoroughly investigate the reason why these people were being chased, it was highly unlikely it was due to other reasons. After all, they were just corporate spies and even if they did steal intelligence from some companies in the country, those companies wouldn’t have armed security personnel. They couldn’t have possibly clashed with the local police. If they had, Olivia could have easily found out.

This meant that the people clashing with them must definitely be some power or other shady forces. Both of these possibilities indicated valuable information in the hands of Sophia and her team.

“How many points do we need?” Some information did not require asking Zero; Olivia had detailed lists of the points required.

“Sending a T1000 should be enough, and we need to evacuate and transport her two injured companions. These are not difficult tasks. We probably need about 1000 points.” Olivia casually said. 1000 points were nothing to Finn at his current standing. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Alright, do it. As for when to dispatch, you decide,” Finn nodded.

In the frame, Kevin Worthington was still chasing Sophia. They had almost reached the edge of the suburb of Gold and Silver City and beyond them was a barren, desolate area. Seeing that there were almost no people around now, Kevin prepared to take action. He could tell that the woman running in front of him was nearly drained of strength.

Running a few dozen meters more, Sophia tumbled into a park ahead. Kevin looked around and realized that this was the Singing Emerald Lake National Wetland Park in the southeast part of Gold and Silver City. He contemplated for a moment and followed suit, jumping in right after her. However, the moment he entered, he immediately froze, his hair standing on end.

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Chapter 395 - 389 Testing the Skills

Chapter 395: Chapter 389 Testing the Skills

Translator: 549690339

The woman inside had already collapsed directly on the ground, but it did not appear life-threatening, she had merely lost her mobility. Right now, standing in front of this woman was a man—a rather ordinary-looking man. Yet, the moment Kevin Worthington saw this man, he felt a cold shiver. There was a heavy pressure emanating from this man.

It was a unique sensation, as if some animals could sense danger. Like Kevin, who always walked on the knife's edge between life and death, could sense danger to a degree no less than those animals. This is why Kevin could feel the threat from this man—he bore a similar kind.

Kevin's mood was a bit grave. Although he wasn't sure whether this man was on the same side as the woman, the fact that he could wait here perfectly indicated that he did have connections with this woman. Regardless of whether he was her adversary or her ally, he was Kevin's enemy.

"You may leave now." T1000 spoke directly.

"I'm sorry, both of you must come with me. I represent the Flutter Nation. Your actions are suspicious. You now have two options: either come with me willingly, or I bring you in after knocking you down." As Kevin spoke, he remained fixed on the man.

Fortunately, tonight was nearly a full moon and it was a clear night, hence, the moonlight illuminated the entire land exceptionally bright. Otherwise, in such a place, Kevin could not guarantee to take him down with a hundred percent certainty. Even now, Kevin wouldn't dare to be so certain.

"Let T1000 engage, I'd like to see his skills." Finn Lewis, who was watching this event unfold with indifference, curiously spoke up. This was not a movie or a TV show, but a real-life special forces operative. Finn was eager to see just how exaggerated real-life combat was compared to what was depicted in films.

"Yes, young master. Hehe, should I record it?" Olivia Thatcher asked with an impish grin.

"As you wish." Finn shrugged his shoulders, speaking without a care.

With Olivia's command, T1000 quickly made his move. In reality, both men didn't engage in any form of dialogue and quickly adopted a martial stance. Their fight was so mesmerizing that Finn found it dazzling. One had to admit, brawls like this had a violent beauty to them! Even more so because it was nothing like what was shown in the

movies. Although Finn wasn't present at the scene, from his perspective, the fierce struggle between the two seemed quite real.

Neither Kevin nor T1000 attacked in the way depicted in TV shows. Almost every move aimed for the opponent's vital points. This was the inherent disadvantage for Kevin as T1000 had no vital points to speak of. Should it have been a T2500 model robot, there might still be a question of vital points, since aside from the brain, the rest of its body mirrored a human's. But T1000 was a pure battle robot, even if you ripped off its outer camouflage, it wouldn't sustain any damage. Moreover, T1000 was restraining his power to make it appear as human as possible during the fight, including protecting his vital areas.

In the blink of an eye, they had exchanged over a dozen blows. Finn watched with goosebumps. Initially, he believed that he could hold his own in a few rounds of combat against these special forces due to his physical prowess; and more importantly, he was confident in his strength. But judging from this exchange of blows, Finn felt he had overestimated himself.

If he really had engaged in combat, Kevin could knock Finn down within minutes. Of course, this was only if Finn wasn't wearing the Little Wildcat protective suit.

The clash between the two was not drawn out, perhaps lasting no more than three minutes before Kevin took several steps back, breathing heavily while staring down his opponent. His right arm was violently shaking, and from the shoulder down, it twisted unnaturally. Kevin knew he had suffered a dislocated shoulder, but gritting his teeth, he quickly used his left hand to snap it back into place. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Finn found even the sound of it painful, but Kevin did not so much as grunt. However, Kevin knew his opponent had held back. The opponent had merely dislocated Kevin's arm—had he pushed further, he could have broken it, leaving Kevin without any means to fight back. Most importantly, Kevin could feel that his opponent hadn't used his full strength, which is to say, the opponent could certainly fight with significantly more force.

"You have incredible strength, fitting of one from the Special Forces. Don't worry, we are not lawbreakers. Farewell." T1000 left those words behind before quickly turning around, carrying Sophia Worthington, and hurriedly leaving. T1000's speed was incredible and from that speed, Kevin concluded that the opponent had held back significantly. He didn't attempt to pursue further but pulled out his phone from his pocket and checked the call status. He then held the phone up to his ear.

"The guy left." Kevin immediately reported.

"You didn't catch him?" The voice on the other end of the call seemed surprised.

“No, I’m no match for him. I could feel it. If I had continued, I wouldn’t have lasted three minutes.” Kevin said with a stern face. As the team leader of Blood Blade Special Forces, he found no reason to brag about not being able to take down a stranger.

“Relax, Kevin. We’ve completely surrounded the Wetland Park. They can’t escape.” The voice on the other end quickly added.

Kevin’s phone had a tracking feature that activated when he was pursuing Sophia Worthington. As she was on call, Kevin could make his own calls. After relaying what happened, he kept his call active in his pocket to facilitate police tracking.

“Where’s your nearest squad? Get me a gun. I want to join the search. That man is an expert in hand-to-hand combat. Although I didn’t detect any weapons on him, you should be cautious.” Kevin spoke straightforwardly. The reason he didn’t fight to the end was because he knew early on that the police had arrived on the outskirts.

Although the entire Wetland Park was vast, it wasn’t too difficult to capture a few people, especially since it was filled with wild animals which often made the best guides.

However, Kevin was destined to be disappointed. Even though he participated in the initial search, it wasn’t long before all traces of the fugitives disappeared. Even Kevin was somewhat astonished because after all, this was just a national wetland park, not a deep mountain forest. It seemed almost impossible to completely erase all traces while carrying a woman in such short notice.

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Chapter 396 - 390: Drunk

Chapter 396: Chapter 390: Drunk

Translator: 549690339

Of course, Sophia Worthington had no idea about all this. At first, she wasn’t knocked unconscious by the T1000, but she was immobilized completely. She was helpless when the T1000 lifted her, and with a tingling sensation all over, everything went black and she passed out.

As for how they were brought back, there was no need to worry. In less than three hours, Finn Lewis saw the three people who had been brought back to Celeston City. A woman named Olivia Thatcher and another woman were both unconscious with gunshot wounds all over their bodies. Olivia had been shot in the lung and would have died if Finn hadn’t intervened.

The surgery was handled by the T1000s. For them, operations like these are a piece of cake. Also, obtaining the necessary medicines wasn't difficult for Finn. Plus, this place wasn't Gold and Silver City, so people wouldn't be so curious about what kind of medicine someone is buying. Thus, Finn wasn't worried.

Sophia was not injured, but when Finn saw her, he was speechless. Despite her maturity, her face and physique seemed girlish, which was quite deceptive.

He placed the three women in a room in one of the houses he had bought in Celeston City, which was kind of empty anyway.

"Master, they will likely wake up in about two hours." Olivia said.

"Um, okay. I'll go check on them." Finn nodded, then drove directly to the room where the three women were being held.

"There's something else. The integration with Activision Blizzard and WY is nearing completion. Yuri Johnson asked if we're still planning to hire Programmer Encouragement Teachers." Olivia asked again.

Hearing Olivia mention this, Finn was reminded of his original promise. The Programmer Encouragement Teacher. Hardly anyone knew about this newly emerging position.

"Hire them! Of course, we are! As many as possible! Tell Yuri that every programmer should have an Encouragement Teacher." Finn responded decisively.

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After a pause, Finn thought for a while and let go of the steering wheel. "Olivia, you drive. I am going to do a micro post."

Finn had many followers on Micro. Now that he was recruiting, he decided to post the Programmer Encouragement Teacher position on his Micro page. "Recruiting Programmer Ape Encouragement Teachers for all subsidiary companies. Job description: Girls who cheer up programmers when they get frustrated by bugs. Requirements: Sweet appearance, pleasant voice, ability to always smile; loved by everyone, able to bring joy to everywhere; good at listening; okay if not good at communication, able to tolerate game developer otakus; good at recognising every programmer's good nature, successful in taming; single, unmarried! Salary ranges from 8000 to 15000 Flame Nation coins every month. Bonus lots for every bug resolved by the programmer."

Finn has at least over a million followers on Micro. They are largely lively followers, not many cold followers. With his update on Micro, there was an immediate flurry of comments.

“... Prodigal Bro, can you tell me if this is really suitable? Are you sure you're not a pimp for your company's programmers? Just asking, Prodigal Bro, are your programmers hiring? I'm from the Software Engineering Institute at Tsinghua University.”

“... This is the first time I've heard of such a position.”

“Damn, programmers have such benefits? Aren't programmers said to be all awkward tech nerds?”

“Just for this benefit... I think I can completely disregard the salary.”

“Would you believe me if I said that I work in the game development department at WY?”

In just over ten minutes, Finn's Micro post was shared more than ten thousand times and received over three thousand comments. Many celebrities and industry insiders follow Finn's microblogging, especially the insiders. They were taken aback when they saw his post. Commenting, “You are raising the costs for everyone! Now we all have to follow suit!”

Computing is mostly repetitive work, except for the program being written, especially the basic ones which demand a large number of engineers. This work would usually be quite dull, but now there would be a girl next to them, a soft, cute girl...

Damn it, isn't this an overpowered bonus for these otakus?!

What Finn didn't expect was that a phone call from Mr. M came before he reached his destination. Mr. M seemed exasperated. If his company, T Company, had about 25,000 workers, close to 5,000 being programmers or related to programming. If the company were to follow Finn's proclamation, wouldn't T Company have to hire at least 5,000 more employees?

“Mr. M.” Finn used the usual call.

“Director Lewis... are you joking with this post?” Mr. M asked somewhat exasperatedly.

“Of course not.” Finn replied decisively. How could this be a joke?

“Our company too?” Mr. M asked again somewhat exasperatedly, realizing that hiring 5,000 employees on a salary of 8,000 Flame Nation coins minimum, would cost the company upwards of 40 million Flame Nation coins, just on wages. And this included only T Company. Although WY and Activision Blizzard wouldn't have nearly as many programmers, considering all the firms that Finn was associated with, it would mean hiring at least 10,000 new white-collar employees. That could potentially mean extra monthly expenditure of one to two hundred million Flame Nation coins.

“Every single company! These programmers are the lifeblood of our companies, their personal concerns are our concerns.” Finn responded cheerfully.

“Very well, you’re the boss. Whatever you say.” Mr. M yielded. Although he was the CEO of T Company, Finn was the largest shareholder. Even if this extra expenditure wasn’t necessary, it didn’t contradict the company’s business goals. It was only... a prodigal act. But Finn was the majority shareholder. If Finn wanted to be prodigal, Mr. M was powerless.

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Chapter 397 - 391: Bizarre

Chapter 397: Chapter 391: Bizarre

Translator: 549690339

Mr. M thought it’s mere wastage of money. The reason being, the role of a ‘Programmer Encouragement Teacher’ is not widely recognized or well-known worldwide. Many people aren’t aware of it. Finn Lewis has been the first one to advertise this unusual job opening so openly. Since he is willing to do this, being the biggest boss in the company, even if other stockholders or the CEO have objections, they cannot object.

Anyway, this doesn’t influence the major corporate strategies, it’s just... a prodigal act. These people have somewhat gotten accustomed to Lewis’s style, including the leaders from Activision Blizzard. They have not forgotten how much money Lewis spent to acquire Activision Blizzard, and how he ended up not completing the acquisition before purchasing company T.

This prodigal behavior leaves everyone speechless. Although Lewis’s actions are extravagant, they still instigate the employees. Coupled with Lewis being the boss, they naturally wouldn’t object. However, they didn’t expect Lewis’s actions to cause a stir. The speed of message propagation in this internet age is... too fast!

By the time Finn drove Olivia Thatcher to their house, almost all the programmers at his numerous subsidiaries had gotten the news, including the branch offices at the Federation. It so happened that it was the start of the workday here and evening at the North Federation. But there probably wasn’t much free time in the programmer’s work-life.

All the programmers who got this news, after understanding the job position, their first reaction was a long wolfish howl, portraying their excitement; those who were restrained flushed with excitement. Holy shit! Doesn’t this mean that they’re gonna have a beautiful young girl sitting next to them while coding?

Imagining such a life, these programmers seemed to be envisioning their exciting days ahead. Is there any other life better than this? What Finn didn't expect was that not only the programmers in his company knew about the announcement. But many media outlets reported about Lewis's job advertisement on a large scale.

While the outside world was in an uproar over this, Finn was already sitting on the living room sofa waiting for them to wake up. Sophia Worthington was knocked out cold; Lewis had no idea how Zero got her here. Anyway, it definitely wasn't through conventional methods. As for Olivia and the woman code-named White Rose, the wounds on their bodies had been treated with surgery, and they had been sutured and dressed. Finn also used some potent medications on them.

Naturally, the medicines were all obtained from Zero. Although they didn't cost many points, they were impossible to purchase outside.

The moment Sophia Worthington opened her eyes, she immediately rolled off the bed, her face filled with caution. However, after getting a clear view of her surroundings, she relaxed. When that man appeared, she was truly shocked, she didn't know who he was, and was effortlessly subdued by him with no resistance. However, after he stopped the soldier who was chasing her, Sophia realized that this man must be here to help her.

In this situation, the only man who could accurately find her and help her is probably the one she had called. Sophia lowered her head to check her belongings, nothing was missing. She lifted her wrist to check the time and date; after she was sure of the date, Sophia squinted her eyes; she had been out for 12 hours.

Looking at the room, it should be in a residential building. She didn't know where the building was located. 12 hours! Sophia suddenly reacted and rushed towards the door. As soon as she opened the door, she saw two beds in the room across her room. The room she was to the dark side, and the room across her was on the sunny side; it was a master bedroom.

At this moment, there were two hospital beds in this master bedroom, with two people lying on them and an IV drip inserted. Upon seeing these two people, Sophia breathed a sigh of relief for these two were Olivia and White Rose.

"If you've woken up, I think we should have a talk," A stranger's voice suddenly sounded in the room. Sophia darted her gaze back, and after seeing the man sitting on the sofa, she heaved a sigh of relief. As she thought, it was him. However, seeing Finn, although Sophia was relieved, she felt anxious inside. The more things proceeded this way, the more unsettling the power behind him seemed to her. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Mr. Lewis," Sophia spoke up.

"Hmm, don't worry, you're very safe now," Finn smiled and replied.

Sophia looked around as she headed for the sofa and asked, "Where is this place?"

"Celeston City," Finn nodded and answered.

Sophia was stunned for a second, Celeston City? How...how can this be possible? Sophia looked at her wristwatch again, if her memory served her right, the time she was unconscious was indeed around 12 hours, not even 12 hours. Within 12 hours, Finn got her and Olivia and White Rose to Celeston City?

It seemed that it's a simple task, but Sophia knew it wasn't. Firstly, Finn definitely didn't know in which city they were in. Moreover, having received her call meant he had to rush to Gold and Silver City to rescue them. The flight time from here to there was three hours, making a round trip total to six hours. This was only flight time. If considered along with the time spent on the road, scheduling flights at the airport, and other variables, time became highly critical.

Applying for private domestic airline services isn't as easy as applying for international ones. Even if Finn could get a plane to fly back and forth would be a speedy task in 12 hours, let alone the time taken to pick them up, especially Olivia and White Rose who were severely injured and couldn't handle any major disruption!

Meaning, they could only be transported using his private plane, definitely not by commercial airlines. Moreover, if the person chasing her was a soldier, then all the airports in Gold and Silver City would be placed on high alert. As such, Finn being able to get them here in such a short time was itself a major task, not to mention he also performed surgery on Olivia and White Rose.

"Thank you," after being dazed for a moment, Sophia thanked him. She knew that if they were in Celeston City, there would be no immediate danger for them. Although Flame Nation isn't as free as other nations, people like Finn at the top of the rich people in Flame Nation should have some pull.

"No need, I believe you understand why I rescued you all. What I want to know is why were you all chased?" Finn bluntly asked. This was what Finn was most concerned about. They were merely corporate spies, not people who should be relentlessly pursued. Obviously, they touched something very important of the enemy's.

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Chapter 398 - 392: What's Going On?

Chapter 398: Chapter 392: What's Going On?

Translator: 549690339

“This...” Sophia Worthington furrowed her brow.

“Hm?” Finn Lewis raised an eyebrow, uttering a sound from his nose. At this, Sophia’s brows twitched slightly. Finn’s simple utterance put her under significant pressure, his aura was intimidating.

“Mr. Lewis, it’s not that I won’t tell you, it’s that I simply don’t know,” Sophia said, her voice filled with a tinge of fear.

“Don’t know? What does that mean?” Finn asked, his eyebrow raised as he stared intently at her.

“I don’t know why we’re being pursued,” Sophia quickly replied.

“Are you kidding me?” Finn was somewhat speechless. Not knowing why they were being pursued? What on earth had they done that they themselves were oblivious to? Faced with an assault of this magnitude and not even knowing who the enemy was, was she playing a joke on him?

“Mr. Lewis, I wouldn’t dare deceive you. Honestly, I don’t know why we’re being pursued,” Sophia nervously spoke.

“Do you even know who is after you?” Finn inquired again.

“I don’t,” Sophia paused before letting out an awkward laugh as she replied. Just as Finn was about to say something, Olivia’s voice resonated in his ear, “Young master, she’s telling the truth.”

Finn raised an eyebrow, “So how about the appearances of those who pursued you, you should at least remember that, right?” Finn switched to another question, and after asking, he added, “I am not referring to the man you accidentally bumped into back at the pharmacy; he’s a special forces soldier from the Flame Nation. He was merely a coincidence.”

Sophia looked bemused as she sat in place pondering upon Finn’s words. Her expression struck him as odd. Was it that difficult for her to remember certain faces? For someone in her position, remembering a few specific individuals should be a fairly common thing, right? Since they were commercial spies, they should have the innate ability to remember the faces of their targets in a very short time. So, why was she so bewildered?

“I...I can’t remember.” Sophia finally uttered after a long pause.

“Young Master, she’s speaking the truth,” Olivia once again chimed in. Finn didn’t doubt Olivia’s abilities; although she wasn’t physically present, Jim Lewis was by Finn’s side. As Jim possessed the ability to scan human data, they needn’t question Olivia’s words.

Even the most exquisite spy couldn't lie under Olivia's scrutiny unless they were indeed telling the truth.

But seriously? She couldn't even recall the people who wanted her dead? She had forgotten? What in the world was going on?

"Young Master, the disguise you created by refracting light to blur your face might present a similar situation. For instance, if we were to ask Kim what you look like right now, chances are he would take a long time before summing up his answer as he wouldn't be able to describe your appearance," Olivia suddenly interjected into Finn's thoughts.

Finn froze upon listening to Olivia's words, "What do you mean by this?" Finn completely disregarded Sophia's presence and spoke directly to Olivia.

"What I meant is, the enemy might possess a similar technology, which could result in this present situation," Olivia rapidly replied.

"Ah? I, I don't mean anything. Just that, I genuinely can't remember. The enemy didn't have any distinctive features. They looked like any ordinary person. If forced to describe, I could only say a man approximately in his thirties. Everything else was... quite ordinary," Sophia stuttered in response.

Finn knew Sophia must have misunderstood Olivia. Regardless, he didn't feel the need to clarify. However, he was somewhat shocked to hear about the existence of a similar technology. He had never heard of anyone possessing it before. But that wasn't the point of contention right now. Finn continued his questioning, "What about the rest? For instance, the specifics of the pursuit, were there any oddities?"

Sophia looked at Finn, bewildered. After a long while, she shook her head, "I need some time to recollect."

"Alright, you stay here for now. No one will bother you here. If you need anything, I'll have someone assigned here. If you need anything, just contact them," Finn spoke directly. Finishing his sentence, he promptly stood up and added, "I have other matters to attend to, so I'll take my leave. By the way, are you sure that Bryski Miller had no hand in this?"

"Absolutely." Sophia's response was quite straightforward.

Finn nodded, turned around and left the room. As he closed the door behind him, he mumbled, "Summon a female T1000, let her guard here and do whatever they ask."

"Yes, young master." Having been authorized by Finn, Olivia could now summon objects without Finn needing to select each one manually. When Finn exited the staircase, a female T1000 was already awaiting him at the foyer. "Get Olivia to name

her,” Finn instructed as he walked towards his vehicle. Climbing into his car, Finn immediately asked, “Olivia, you just mentioned about them having similar technology. I don’t really understand. According to your assessment of the present tech scenario in various countries on earth, which country could possibly develop a technology like this?”

“Well, it’s possible, but it comes with high requirements and the equipment can’t be made as compact as to go unnoticed. However, based on my examination of her body, it appears that she didn’t merely cross paths with a killer possessing such technology. I’m afraid someone has interfered with her brain as well,” Olivia promptly replied.

“What do you mean?” Finn was taken aback. Interference with her brain? Could a person still survive after their brain underwent interference?

“I mean, parts of her memory might have been erased. It’s not necessarily required to physically touch her for this effect. There are several types of drugs and other technological means to achieve this. However, considering the current technological prowess of countries, it’s rather unlikely. But the possibility of drugs can’t be ruled out,” Olivia clearly stated.

Finn was somewhat taken aback, “That doesn’t seem to make sense, does it?” If someone wanted to kill her, why would they use drugs to erase her memory instead of simply killing her? Wasn’t this too roundabout?

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“Insufficient data; calculation not possible,” Olivia cut in crisply.

“Alright, investigate their past. Check thoroughly,” After giving it some thought, Finn instructed Olivia. If Bryski Miller wasn’t behind the pursuit, then he had a strong desire to find out who was. After all, he had saved them and such matters couldn’t be concealed for a long time. As they couldn’t live under the radar for the rest of their lives, it would be very easy for them to be discovered when they resurfaced. In that case, there was a chance that the mastermind might shift their target to Finn himself.

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Chapter 399 - 393: Helplessness

Chapter 399: Chapter 393: Helplessness

Translator: 549690339

“I understand, Young Master,” Olivia Thatcher agreed promptly.

“Hm, and have that female T1000 robot tell them to stay put for a while. They shouldn’t go out until their wounds are fully healed,” Finn Lewis thought for a moment and added on.

There’s quite a stir in Gold and Silver City. Anyone capable of escaping from the hands of Kevin Worthington, the special forces captain, would certainly draw high attention. Such people, if they were to launch an attack, their power would be immense! The higher-ups can’t afford to take this lightly. However, they wouldn’t expect that in such a short time, Finn Lewis could relocate these people thousands of kilometers away. Still, warrants for Sophia Worthington and her crew were probably being issued, it’s better to be safe than sorry.

Driving back to his home, Fishy Wells had already returned. Seeing Finn Lewis, Fishy Wells smilingly said, “Young Master, Emma Lewis has started working. But... she asked me to tell you something. Her dad is throwing a birthday party and would like you to accompany her.”

Finn Lewis paused, then scratched his head helplessly. He had a rough idea of what was going on at Emma Lewis’ family. Although they were not powerful businessmen, they were wealthy. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been able to associate themselves with the likes of Yves King, and the King family. But the King family was also having a tough time. With the growing anti-corruption campaign, more and more corrupt officials associated with the King Family grew compromised.

“Okay, when is this supposed to be?” Finn Lewis asked, scratching his head.

“In half a month, or mid-next month,” Fishy Wells answered.

“Prepare some information for me so I can figure out what gift to bring. I can’t think of an appropriate gift off the top of my head.” Finn Lewis pondered and said. The girl was already in his care; he wouldn’t shirk this responsibility. Not one to shirk responsibility, Finn Lewis was ready to face the consequences.

Just as Fishy Wells was about to speak, Finn Lewis’ phone rang. He looked at the incoming call, feeling guilty. He had just been discussing Emma, and now it was Kay Lee calling.

“Kay,” Finn Lewis answered the phone.

“Finn, I have something to tell you,” Kay Lee hesitated before speaking.

“What is it?” Finn Lewis chuckled and asked.

“In the next month, my grandfather’s having his birthday. He wants to meet you,” Kay Lee continued after a pause, “and my father might be coming back too.”

Her father? Finn was rather taken aback, but he quickly figured out who Kay Lee was talking about. Her father. The contents of the call made his heart skip a beat. He'd just been invited to yet another birthday party. "When is it?" Finn asked in a hurry.

"November 7th," Kay Lee provided a precise date Marvin breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, the dates of the two events hadn't clashed, but having two major events in a month still seemed overwhelming.

"Okay, I'll go with you," Finn nodded and spoke without hesitation.

"Um, my mom is here. She wants to meet you," Kay Lee said, sounding a little shy.

"Ah? When did Auntie arrive?" Finn asked, sounding a little surprised.

"She just arrived yesterday. I didn't know until she called me after getting here," Kay Lee replied in a low voice.

"Alright, then. I'll come over tonight and take you and Auntie out for dinner at the Moon of West Lake," Finn said after careful thought. Dining elsewhere now seemed to have lost its flavor after getting used to the cuisine of the Moon of West Lake. Food from other high-end restaurants seemed bland in comparison.

"Alright, then. I'll bring my mom over there later," Kay Lee agreed.

"No, I'll come to pick you and Auntie up later," Finn said in a quiet voice.

"Oh, alright," Kay Lee thought for a moment and agreed.

After hanging up, Finn Lewis couldn't hold back his bitter smile. Things were undoubtedly piling up. Thankfully they weren't on the same day, otherwise things would have been disastrous. Seeing Fishy Wells standing not too far away, Finn Lewis felt a little sheepish and finally spoke, "I feel like I am a bit shameless."

Fishy shook her head. She herself didn't understand why she was shaking her head. Was Finn shameless? Technically speaking, he was in the past. If this was the old Fishy, she would probably call him a reprobate. After being with Finn for so long, Fishy didn't really know what to think. How rich was Finn? By estimate, he must have at least 1,000 billion Federal coins for his net worth!

A man with a net worth of 1,000 billion Federal coins; how many mistresses, or women who wanted to be on his bed, did he have? There were countless, including Ruby Frank and Julia Parker, with no intentions to conceal their ambitions. They willingly threw themselves at him with a mutual understanding that Finn was unlikely to marry them. Would other men refuse?

No need to guess, as Fishy knew there were not many who could resist such temptations. Women like Julia Parker were not inferior to Fishy in beauty and figure. Even Fishy wondered whether she'd put up a fight if Finn made a move on her, given that she knows Finn was courting Kay Lee. Every night Fishy thought and asked herself, would she resist? But she herself didn't have an answer.

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Chapter 400 - 394 Mother-in-law Meets Son-in-law Part 1

Chapter 400: Chapter 394 Mother-in-law Meets Son-in-law Part 1

Translator: 549690339

But even these people around him, Finn Lewis, did not take advantage of them. Many times, Finn Lewis had to resist the urge to take the initiative. Fishy Wells understood how much of a test this was to a man's willpower. So, from this point of view, was Finn Lewis shameless?

As for the matter between him and Emma Lewis, Fishy Wells, who had heard Emma discuss it, did not know why, but thinking this way seemed to make her feel a bit better.

Ah, why is she thinking so much, Fishy Wells bitterly smiled, before, if she had thought of a scene like today, she would never have imagined that she would end up like this, but now, the reality was happening right in front of her, Fishy Wells bitterly smiled, she couldn't say that Julia Parker and the others, or even herself were not shameful, just that, Finn Lewis was too excellent.

Excellent to the extent that, any woman who came into contact with Finn Lewis was fatally attracted to him. This was just like in the animal kingdom, where a strong male animal would always have many females, and always receive the favour of many females. This was the instinct of all animals, including humans. Females yielding to powerful males, perhaps Julia Parker and the others choosing to work in the company were not without the idea of making themselves stronger to resist this kind of attraction from Finn Lewis.

"Alright then." Seeing Fishy Wells shake her head, Finn Lewis also knew that he couldn't continue on with this topic, he could only shrug his shoulders. After all, now that Fishy Wells had always been by Finn Lewis's side, some things, even if he wanted to hide them, he could not.

Finn Lewis suddenly understood what the phrase “when there’s work, the secretary does it, when there’s no work, do the secretary” means. This probably isn’t because those bosses are indulging in lust, but rather like these big bosses, there would always be lots of secrets. And like the role of a secretary, they would always know lots of secrets. So how to ensure these secrets?

In order to ensure secrets to their maximum extent, they could only create some relationships. Sometimes, this kind of relationship is also the biggest guarantee. After all, they can’t always be changing secretaries, right? Moreover, they really need someone intimate to handle matters they are not convenient to handle themselves. After all, isn’t there a saying that “one hand can’t clap itself?” If purely that female secretary is unwilling, perhaps that boss wouldn’t dare to molest her, it could only be said that it is “one doing things willingly, one suffering willingly.”

After thinking for a while, Finn Lewis suddenly found it somewhat amusing. Damn, why is he thinking about such boring things? Such things are common everywhere in society, he just had to manage himself well. Shaking his head, Finn Lewis then opened his mouth and said, “Do you mind if I go to dinner with Kay Lee’s mother tonight?” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Is it a formal occasion?” Fishy Wells shook herself back into reality, then instantly entered work mode, looking at Finn Lewis she said.

“In all aspects.” Finn Lewis said.

“I think Mister you don’t need to worry. Mister, your charm, I believe Miss Kay’s mother will not find any faults. To be a bit arrogant, at your age, no one in the whole world is better than you.” Fishy Wells smiled as she spoke.

Finn Lewis laughed, then said: “If you continue to praise me like this, I may become proud.”

Fishy Wells covered her mouth and giggled a bit, then naturally reached out to help Finn Lewis adjust his collar, saying: “I’m not praising you, what I’m saying is the truth.”

“Should I prepare any gifts?” Finn Lewis thought for a while and asked.

“I think you don’t need to. With your status, there are many things you don’t need to give. Otherwise, you can give cloud mist tea, this is something that can’t be bought outside, and for you, it’s not very expensive.” Fishy Wells thought for a while and gave a suggestion.

“Hmm, good, your suggestion is good.” Finn Lewis snapped his fingers, smiling as he spoke.

The matter with Sophia Worthington and the others was a bit beyond Finn Lewis's expectations. He could only temporarily set it aside. Now he was waiting for Olivia Thatcher to investigate. Finn Lewis had no other business to take care of at the moment. So he returned quite early, it was not even noon yet, he still had plenty of time to notify, he had decided to have dinner at Moon of West Lake, Finn Lewis thought for a bit and felt it would be better to call Hannah Lincoln.

"Mister." Hannah Lincoln had been calling him "Mister" like Fishy Wells and the others.

"Hmm, one thing to notify you about, this afternoon just close the shop, notify those members who had booked that I have a very important meeting in the evening, reserve the afternoon and evening for this, all consumption tomorrow will be free, I will be the host." Finn Lewis said.

"Yes, Mister." Without asking why, Hannah Lincoln agreed directly. What Finn Lewis said, as a subordinate, she just needed to execute, no need to ask so many why's.

At this moment, inside Kay Lee's home, a woman in her forties was interrogating Kay Lee on the couch, "Can't you tell me what he does?" Kay Lee's mother couldn't be considered as aging gracefully, she could only say that she wasn't that old.

However, it was already too late when she decided to take care of her appearance, a lot of signs of the years gone by she could not erase, unless she decided to go under the knife for cosmetic surgery. But apparently, Kay Lee's mother did not choose to do this, she just maintained her appearance normally.

"He opened his own company." Kay Lee answered truthfully.

"He opened his own company? What kind of company? How big is the scale? Your mother doesn't oppose your dating, after all, you are of marriageable age, and your mother also knows that it's not easy for your profession to find a relationship, but are you sure that he truly loves you?" Kay Lee's mother, Amelia Lee asked with concern.

Every mother, when their daughters start dating, would act like this. Moreover, the most important thing was that Kay Lee didn't even tell her mother about this, it was when Kay Lee accidentally mentioned it in a call with her mother that she found out about it. If not, perhaps she wouldn't even know about it by now.

"Of course." Kay Lee simply nodded.

"Well, then can you tell me how old he is, and what he does?" Amelia Lee immediately asked.

"Alright then, his name is Finn Lewis, he is 24 years old, like I said before, he runs a company, a game company." Kay Lee answered with a hint of helplessness.

“24 years old? Is it his nominal age? At this age, he should still be in college, right? Although he is the same age as you, and even one year older, but I’m guessing he’s still in college, right?” Amelia Lee immediately seized upon the point.

Kay Lee is currently also in college, but since she already has a quite high reputation in the entertainment industry, so for most of the time, she can’t attend classes in college. She only needed to go back to school during exam period finish school work at the right time.

“Hmm, he is still in school, but he excels in studies and the performance of his company is also very good.” Kay Lee quickly said.

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