

Super Spender

Chapter 401 - 395 Mother-in-law Evaluates Son-in-law Part 2

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Translator: 549690339

“Hmm, how big is his company?” Amelia Lee also keeps up with the news, but she didn’t associate it with Finn Lewis when she heard his name.

“Not bad, although I’m not very clear about the specifics.” Kay Lee didn’t know how to explain it for the moment, should she tell her mother that her previous crisis was handled by Finn?

Amelia actually doesn’t know much about the crisis, but she knows about its connection to Bryski Miller. When Bryski was set up to meet Kay, Amelia was aware. Amelia is not one to place money above all else. However, for Kay, finding an ordinary boy might bring many troubles. Parents generally hope to find an outstanding young man for their daughter.

No one expected such a thing to happen later. Amelia thought about it for a moment, then she voiced her question, “And, what’s this about Sarah?”

“What’s going on with Sarah?” Kay Lee looked at her mother with some bafflement.

“Why did you let her be your manager? You’re well aware of Sarah’s identity,” Amelia pondered over this, then reluctantly spoke her mind.

“Ah, mom, you don’t need to worry about this, also, I hired Sarah as my manager and it’s not like I don’t pay her a salary, so don’t worry, okay?” Kay Lee held back from saying something more: the main focus of that woman wasn’t even on her to begin with. She only became Kay’s manager in order to get money from Finn to pour into their foundation.

Seeing Kay Lee acting spoiled, Amelia felt a bit helpless. She patted Kay Lee’s hand and said, “Darling, don’t blame me for being nosy. I need to tell you that you can often see whether a man is reliable or not. You mustn’t let sweet talkers fool you. Many men in this world desire women for their looks and bodies. You need to be extra cautious.”

Amelia's advice stemmed from her own experiences. Otherwise, she wouldn't have raised Kay Lee as a single mother, with Kay even taking her mother's last name.

"Okay, mom. I get it," Kay spoke quickly, hoping to avoid bringing up sad memories for her mother. As for the situation with Finn, Kay didn't know what to say at the moment. It was only after she managed to soothe her mother that Kay stealthily dialed Finn's number.

"What's up?" As soon as Kay called, Finn hurriedly answered. A call at this time from Kay would certainly be important.

"Nothing much, I just wanted to tell you, my mom probably doesn't recognize you, and I didn't explain things in detail to her. If you can avoid mentioning the scale of your company, please do so. Otherwise, my mom might object to us dating." Kay voiced this calmly. Although Finn hadn't confessed his feelings to her yet, it seemed like both of them had steadily advanced to this step together.

After his call with Kay, it wasn't until the afternoon that Finn drove towards where Kay lived. He, of course, chose to take the car nicknamed "Olivia Thatcher." As long as they didn't focus too much on cars, no one would recognize that "Olivia Thatcher" was a particular car. Even though the promotions for the Xuanyuan Sword had begun and the hype was building, Finn only revealed the emblem of the Goddess of Light car and the car's shape had not been released on any official websites.

Feeling a bit nervous, Finn arrived the bottom of Kay's apartment building. This unease had no relation to his strength – anyone in his position would be nervous. Of course, if Finn didn't like Kay, this would be another story altogether.

Standing downstairs at Kay's apartment, Finn took a deep breath, then carried two boxes of tea upstairs. He was dressed in a more casual outfit from Little Wildcat Protective Suit. Neither formal nor overly casual – coupled with Finn's demeanor, he looked the part of an attractive, affluent gentleman.

Standing at Kay's front door, Finn took another deep breath, then rang the doorbell. Not long after, Kay's voice resounded from inside, "Coming."

With a creak, the door was opened from the inside by Kay, her flawless beauty presented before Finn. Seeing him, Kay took a subconscious glance behind her to ensure her mother wasn't near. Confirming that, she coyly stuck out her tongue and whispered to Finn, "Come in."

After letting Finn enter, she turned around and called out, "Mom, Finn's here."

"Oh." The response came from within, and soon after, a silhouette emerged from the living room. A woman in her forties, much different than what Finn had imagined. She

looked like an ordinary woman, her skin wasn't in great condition, but there was a 70% resemblance to Kay, it was clear she was a beauty in her youth.

"Hello, aunty." Finn greeted her, slightly nervous. Search the * website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Amelia was pleased at her first sight of Finn. At least at the first impression, he was definitely not one of those smooth-talking young masters, but had an indescribable stable charm to him.

"You're here, come, come in and sit." Having passed the first impression check, Amelia ushered Finn in cheerfully.

Finn didn't participate in the courtesy, he changed into slippers and went straight in. Kay had brought out the slippers. Seeing the men's slippers, Amelia couldn't help but sigh, she already prepared even his slippers, needless to say, Finn must have been coming often, and most importantly, she knew her own daughter pretty well. This young man named Finn occupied an important place in her daughter's heart.

Since her childhood, Kay has been just like Amelia during her youth, her looks aren't unmatched, but they were definitely among the top few. Amelia has been chased by countless young men when she was young, so she's pretty clear that her daughter not only has a pretty face, and a successful career as a famous actress, hence attracting a lot of suitors.

Perhaps it was due to the influence of her family environment, but Amelia had never seen Kay treating any guy with a pleasant attitude while she was growing up, including her father. Although Amelia raised Kay single-handedly, that doesn't mean that Amelia wanted Kay to have such a strained relationship with her father. So many years have passed, there's nothing that they shouldn't let go of, as long as the child is fine, Amelia didn't want Kay to be estranged from him.

But Kay had always been cold to him, Finn was essentially the only one who got to frequent Kay's place, and judging by the look in her daughter's eyes when she looked at Finn, Amelia sighed; it was exactly the same as the look she had used to look at Kay's father when she was young.

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Chapter 402 - 396 Mother-in-law Evaluates Son-in-law Part 3

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As she pushed her thoughts aside, Amelia Lee invited Finn Lewis, who had changed into slippers, into the living room. After he settled on the sofa, Finn quickly handed over the tea leaves he had brought: "Auntie, I brought two boxes of health tea, they're good for the body." Finn didn't go into too much detail and seeing just two boxes of tea, Amelia didn't think it was anything valuable and accepted them with a smile: "I'll gladly take it."

"Little Lewis, where is your family from?" Once settled, Amelia got straight to the point.

"Mum, at least let him have a drink first. You're not conducting a census here," Kay Lee said, slightly embarrassed.

"It's okay, it's okay, Auntie, my family is from the Manchester area," Finn quickly replied.

"Hello City?" Amelia asked with a smile.

"No, Bayan Nur City," Finn responded with a laugh.

"Oh, what do your parents do?" Amelia continued to inquire.

"My parents are currently in Hello City, not currently working. They haven't had much education, so finding an easy job is challenging, but I don't want them doing anything too strenuous. My company is now on the right track, so I don't want them to suffer unnecessarily," Finn said straightforwardly without hiding anything.

Amelia couldn't help but take a moment to appreciate Finn's candour. Few people could comfortably admit their parents' lack of education. It would either require an incredibly open personality or a great deal of confidence and self-assurance. But many people, even those who possess both traits, wouldn't openly admit it because they value their pride.

But Finn did so without hesitation. When he spoke of his parents, the smile that emerged on his face was evidently sincere, and his candour about their situation was refreshing. For this alone, Amelia found Finn to be an honest and down-to-earth individual.

"Nowadays, there aren't many young people as devoted as you are," Amelia said with a chuckle.

"Kay's sense of devotion is superior to mine," Finn replied with a smile. He wasn't just being flattering; before Kay became successful, she and her mother had to rely on each other for survival. At one point, when Amelia was sickly and housebound, Kay single-handedly managed to get them through this challenging period by working part-time jobs. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Both of you are such good kids,” Amelia’s face broke into a warm smile. She felt incredibly proud of Kay.

“I heard from Kay that you started a gaming company. What made you choose this field?” Amelia continued her questioning.

“I studied Computer Software Engineering at university, and with smartphones being a trend for the foreseeable future, I believe there’s a significant market for mobile games,” Finn replied. He wasn’t exactly lying, given that both WY and T companies have made inroads into the mobile gaming market.

“Oh, I see. For someone your age, it’s impressive that you’ve managed to start a business of this magnitude. But as you should already know, Kay’s career can be very demanding. Later, if the two of you decide to marry, would you be able to cope with her potentially being away from home for months on end?” Amelia asked earnestly. This was a pressing matter.

After all, Flame Nation is a fairly traditional country, especially when it comes to gender roles. Many people believe it’s a woman’s duty to keep the home fires burning. Many female celebrities have chosen to quit the entertainment industry post-marriage to focus on homemaking.

“I can handle it,” Finn replied with a slight nod.

“Take some time to think it over. It’s a crucial matter for both of you,” Amelia continued. Kay had already retreated to her bedroom, too embarrassed to stay.

“Don’t worry, Auntie, I’m aware of what I’m committing to.” Finn reassured her.

“Alright, I didn’t mean anything by it. It’s your life, I won’t interfere. But you must understand the industry Kay works in. There are all sorts of gossip in the entertainment industry, especially online. I hope if you come across anything you shouldn’t, you’d clarify the situation before reacting,” Amelia couldn’t help but remind him.

Finn understood all too well what Amelia was referring to. After nodding his acknowledgement, he reassured her: “Don’t worry, Auntie. I know what rumors are.”

Having gotten off to a good start, Finn felt a weight lift off his shoulders. He lingered at Amelia’s home for a while longer before it was time for dinner. Only then did Kay emerge from her room, “Auntie, Kay, I’ll wait for you in the car.” Finn knew Amelia and Kay must have things to discuss privately, so he tactfully excused himself.

Sure enough, Amelia did not try to stop him. Only after he had left did Kay nervously say, “Mom, you have to admit, Finn is a good guy. And, you interrogated him like he was a suspect.”

“Hehe, it’s okay, sweetheart. He’s a decent guy, not pretentious, says what he means. But most importantly, you have to decide for yourself. If you truly love him, I won’t object to your relationship. However, there’s something else I have to ask you,” Amelia contemplated before continuing.

“What is it?” Relief washed over Kay when she heard her mother’s response.

“What’s with the slippers? Why would you have a pair specifically for him? You two aren’t living together, are you?” Amelia asked, staring directly at Kay.

“Mom,” Kay blushed and called out in an embarrassed tone.

“Kay, I may be old, but I’m not naive. You know the gossip mills of the entertainment industry. If the wrong people get wind of this, who knows what kind of scandals they might come up with. Besides, there’s another critical issue—you’re familiar with my past. I don’t want history repeating itself. I don’t object to the two of you being together, but the last thing I want is for you to face the same tragedy I did,” Amelia’s eyes welled up as she spoke.

“Mother, what on earth are you doing?” Kay quickly went over to wipe away her mother’s tears before hurriedly reassuring her, “Nothing happened between us, he has been very respectful.”

Finn didn’t have to wait for long downstairs before Kay and Amelia made their appearance. Olivia Thatcher’s car, though high-end, didn’t seem too extravagant, and Amelia didn’t think too much of it kay, naturally, wouldn’t drive, choosing instead to join her mother in the passenger’s seat of the car, as Finn turned on the ignition.

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Chapter 403 - 397 Set Off to Observe

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“Finn Lewis, there’s no need to go to a place that’s too costly. I’m not that picky. Just find a clean place to eat,” Amelia Lee stated directly after getting into the car.

“Mhm, Auntie, I understand. This restaurant isn’t large, and the food isn’t expensive. It’s just a well-known private restaurant known for its delicious dishes. They use the healthiest ingredients sourced sustainably. However, the food isn’t expensive,” Finn Lewis honestly reassured.

Sitting next to Amelia Lee, Kay Lee almost burst out laughing when she heard what Finn Lewis said. Indeed, the food wasn't expensive, but it was charged per person, and each person cost more than two hundred thousand. How much would this meal cost? These were just common foods. If they ordered any special dishes, such as abalone, they would have to pay extra. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Of course, since Finn Lewis said it wasn't expensive, it indeed wasn't. For a wealthy boss like him, who would dare to charge him? Of course, Kay Lee just chuckled inwardly. She would never reveal the actual price; that would just spell trouble for herself.

Amelia Lee believed him and simply replied with a smile, "That's good".

Since Hannah Lincoln had already called and informed Finn Lewis that everything at the restaurant was prepared, he didn't worry about anyone else revealing the secret. The restaurant was mostly empty when they arrived, which was normal for such a private establishment.

"This place is quite tastefully decorated," Amelia Lee remarked in surprise once they entered the restaurant.

"Mhm. This restaurant emphasizes a classical ambiance, so the interior is decorated in an old-fashioned style. It feels as though we've stepped back in time to eat in an ancient tavern," Kay Lee added.

"Mhm, these paintings and calligraphic works are nice. They all seem to capture a particular essence," Amelia Lee noted. Although she wasn't very familiar with such art, even the common man could appreciate the original works of masters. Therefore, even though Amelia Lee didn't understand them fully, she could tell that the paintings and calligraphy were well done.

The three of them didn't order a lot of food. Finn Lewis only ordered some special dishes that were enough for the three of them. He didn't order anything like individual head abalones, just abalones that were about 12 heads in size. All of these abalones were flown in from another world, wild-caught ones, at that.

The taste was naturally good. They had a delightful meal. After dropping Kay Lee and her mother off, Finn Lewis finally heaved a sigh of relief. The entire half-day had been quite tense. However, after successfully navigating through it, Finn Lewis couldn't help but punch the air in triumph.

"Young master, there's something that needs your attention," Olivia Thatcher's voice rang out inappropriately.

"I'm in a good mood, so tell me, is this good news or bad news?" Finn Lewis replied with a joke.

"I don't know whether to classify it as good news or bad news," Olivia Thatcher voiced. "It occurred about an hour ago, but I didn't want to disturb you, young master."

"Go on, what happened?" Finn Lewis waved his hand. Since Olivia Thatcher didn't say anything at the time, it shouldn't be anything important.

"Our friends in Myanmar are in trouble."

After Olivia Thatcher detailed the incident, Finn Lewis thought this to be the perfect chance to test out his battle armor!

This was Finn Lewis's first time using the personal anti-gravity device. As soon as he activated it, he felt as though his body had become weightless and he started to float upwards. The sense that an unusual power was pulling him up was different from the feeling of riding an elevator. This power was clearly gravity, and the personal anti-gravity device was not slow in its rise.

It was probably faster than some high-speed elevators. Only a few seconds later, Finn Lewis looked down and took a deep breath. People with acrophobia would have been paralyzed at this height. He was literally floating mid-air, looking like he had no equipment whatsoever. Below, the city was brilliant with lights. Finn Lewis was approximately 2,000 meters high now. Luckily, it was night-time. If it were daytime, many people would probably shout out, "Honey, come see God!" The Thunderhawk, while it could not be detected by radar, could still be seen in the night sky. It only appeared next to Finn Lewis when he reached an altitude of around 3,000 meters.

The Thunderhawk, with its engines off, wasn't moving fast. Finn Lewis acted quickly, seizing the opened cockpit door, and hopped in. Once he closed the door, the cockpit lit up and the cold voice of the Thunderhawk echoed, "Welcome aboard."

"Start the engine," Finn Lewis commanded without a second thought.

While Finn Lewis was busy confirming the target location, he forgot about one thing. Both the Thunderhawk and Olivia Thatcher only execute commands given by him and will not offer any suggestions. When Finn Lewis gave the command, the Thunderhawk's engine roared to life, belching bluish plasma forcefully. It seemed to leave a trail of blue flames in the air that were extraordinarily bright. A strong force threw him back, and he could feel the Thunderhawk speeding up and heading obliquely for the sky.

Flight CZ7864 was an airline of Flame Nation, flying from Celeston City to Bright Yoder. The airplane hadn't been flying for long and was still in the ascent phase. Elegant Sky, who was en route to Yonder City on a holiday, was bored and looking out of the window. Ever since the last incident, he had gained favor from his old man and thus had

quite a bit of freedom lately. Out of boredom, he decided to take a trip. After spending a few days playing with his friends in Celeston City, he decided to fly to Bright Yoder. Although Elegant Sky's family was not without money, he chose economy class over first class, as he was generally discreet. He was gazing out of the window in tedium when he suddenly spotted a bluish flame in the pitch-black sky.

This passage tells of Finn Lewis's journey to aid his friends, his fierce fighting using his battle armor, and his interaction with the higher-ups. He also expropriated a portion of the technology blueprints and handed them over, thus earning a large amount of points.

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Chapter 404 - 398 Exposed

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Translator: 549690339

After all, such items are transported around the world every day, they are not some sensitive equipment and nobody pays attention to them. For the past few days, Jason Wells could only sleep for just 6 hours each day. He really feels like a globetrotting man, as he was practically flying back and forth across the country.

He spent almost every day in negotiations. Nonetheless, the pile of trade documents at the company was almost lined up for a month in the future. The huge amount and diversified types of things acquired were staggering.

Their sales orders are just as considerable, selling all sorts of agricultural products. But the quantity of these agricultural products and seafood is substantial, and the quality is astonishingly high! They received lots of sales orders for large tuna, like bluefin, which are extremely rare worldwide.

Super expensive foods like these are often auctioned off, so Jason Wells took the lead in the negotiations. A week since the establishment of the trading company, not only had Jason Wells' subordinates from the Blue Maple Technology Company been dispatched for business talks, but Ella Long and Skyler Worthington, who rushed over from Inner Mongolia, and the two sisters accompanying them, were all dispatched independently.

They had no choice. They had a vast number of orders to discuss, but they were short-handed. Moreover, new hires would not be able to work independently in a short period, they could only do the initial office work.

After a week, Jason Wells could not help but call Finn Lewis for help, “Bro, I can’t do it anymore. If you don’t send me more people, I won’t be able to handle all these orders.”

“What about the capability of Prosper Witcher?” Finn Lewis responded decisively. He knew how hard Jason Wells was working. Since those fishing and other agricultural resources from the other world were not transported directly by Finn Lewis, they wouldn’t settle the payment instantly. It would only be settled when the people under Finn Lewis sold them.

In the past few days, Finn Lewis’ points had increased by about 10,000 points, which was equivalent to a staggering one billion federal coins’ worth of orders! These benefits were generated amidst the sale of fish and agricultural resources. Although these goods were of excellent quality and expensive in modern terms, however valuable they may be, they are only food and consumables.

The number of deals Jason Wells negotiated was evident due to the massive volume. However, Jason Wells indeed did not have many available hands now.

“Amazing!” Jason Wells gave a two-word comment. In just over a week, Jason Wells was thoroughly convinced. He felt that Vincent should be the company’s general manager given his impressive capabilities.

“I will give you five more people of the same calibre.” Finn Lewis thought for a while and simply said.

“Really? That’s awesome!” Jason Wells exclaimed excitedly. Someone with the ability of Prosper Witcher was undoubtedly an elite. If Finn Lewis could provide five more people like this, even if their capabilities were slightly worse, it wouldn’t matter. Such people could lead a company individually. With six independent personnel, they could complete many large-scale negotiations.

“You should also think about it. It’s not just one company under my name. You can contact other companies to temporarily allocate personnel to help.” Finn Lewis suggested another idea to Jason Wells. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“I see, but where are all these orders coming from, there are just too many.” Jason Wells laughed bitterly. As a trading company, more orders meant more profit. However, these orders were too many, like snowflakes flying in, containing all sorts of items.

But none of these mattered since they are a trading company that purchased goods for the customers. The diversity was natural since different customers were in different industries.

Many? Of course, there were many added Finn Lewis in his heart. These items were sought after by a complete world, how could they not be plentiful?

“Isn’t it good to have many orders? In the future, there will be more orders. However, it might be a bit tough for you in the beginning. Later, you will only need to negotiate some major deals.” Finn Lewis said with a laugh.

“I understand.” Jason Wells nodded, “I am going to hang up first, I have to catch a flight.”

“Alright, go ahead. Don’t worry, it’ll get better over time. I will order some business jets for you guys soon.” Finn Lewis said with a smile.

Jason Wells was speechless... Well, he’s even considering private jets now, but the thought of his recent painful experiences by plane, the number of flights he took, made Jason Wells want to cry. The total number of flights he had taken before, multiplied by two, was still less.

After hanging up on Jason Wells, Finn Lewis stroked his chin. It seemed a little inappropriate that they were so busy while he was so idle. Hmm, that is indeed a problem. Let’s discuss the procurement of T2500 type intelligent robots. Finn Lewis directly exchanged for five intelligent robots, had Olivia Thatcher name them, and sent them to report to Jason Wells.

“Director Lewis, I was wondering if it would be possible for you to pay attention to our company’s matters.” As soon as Jason Wells’s affairs were handled, Finn Lewis got a call from Yuri Johnson, who complained as soon as he picked up the phone.

“What’s the matter?” Finn Lewis asked, puzzled.

“Of course it’s about the video competition you organized before. The top three results have been chosen now, and you promised to seek screenings, isn’t it time to action that?” Yuri Johnson could only lament, looking helpless. The competition here had ended, and clearly, Finn Lewis, the initiator of it all, had forgotten about it. Yuri Johnson was utterly speechless.

“Sir, someone is investigating us.” Olivia Thatcher’s voice suddenly sounded just as Finn Lewis was about to speak.

“I understand, I’ll come to see you tomorrow.” Olivia’s words startled Finn Lewis, he left a sentence to Yuri Johnson and hung up the phone.

“Someone is investigating us? Who? A government agency?” Putting down the phone, Finn Lewis asked surprisingly. Someone was investigating Finn Lewis? This was the first time he had heard Olivia say such a thing for such a long time now.

“It’s not a government agency, this person is called Charles Mason.” Olivia quickly replied, “Based on the information I collected, he should be targeting Sophia Worthington and the other two.”

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Chapter 405 - 399: A Personality

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Translator: 549690339

“Sophia Worthington and the other two? You mean he’s with their organization?” Finn Lewis curiously asked. It would be worth your bookmarking the website.

“If my collected information is correct, he should be the one known as Golden Blade in their organization!” Olivia Thatcher said. “But there’s limited information about him, and thus some very scarce data left online. If he hadn’t been surveilling us these past few days, I might not have been able to gather information about him.”

Finn nodded, thought for a moment, and then asked, “Where is he?”

“On the rooftop of the building opposite us. One of the two villas on that rooftop was sold just a few days ago. He is the new owner of that villa and has been there for four days,” Olivia quickly replied. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Several days? Which means he’s been watching us for more than a day? Why did you only just tell me?” Finn asked, finding it strange. Olivia used to inform Finn promptly when something was up. Why had she taken so long this time?

“His disguise was excellent. According to my analysis, he’s 70% likely to be a resident. He had moved many astronomical telescopes to his villa, with many models directly installed on the rooftop. Based on aggregate data analysis, the likelihood that he is a resident is over 70%. I wouldn’t have noticed if he hadn’t hacked into the local police system with his laptop, coincidentally triggering a bait program I had set up,” Olivia succinctly explained.

Finn was stunned for a moment before realizing something. Despite all the human-like responses, Olivia still functioned as a computer. Regardless of how human-like her simulations could be, she remained an AI and communicated based on data. If someone like Kevin Worthington saw the man, he’d probably start to doubt him – no matter how well he acted – purely out of instinct.

Often people suspect others because of an innate sense of distrust, not because they possess any concrete evidence. Intelligent programs like Olivia draw conclusions from evidence and analysis. But it doesn’t matter. There’s no way he will be able to hide from

Olivia and the defense network made up of intelligent robots and armed robots like T1000 if he has any motive.

Truth be told, Charles Mason was the first person to hide this long under Olivia's vigilance. His name has a ring to it. "I'm going to pay him a visit," Finn declared with interest, immediately standing up.

Although it wasn't dark yet, it didn't matter to Finn. Using the invisibility feature of the Little Wildcat Protective Suit, Finn went downstairs. Further, Olivia had informed him that he wasn't being watched at that point. Twenty minutes later, Finn arrived undetected at the front door of the villa. Once Olivia confirmed that no one was watching, Finn deactivated the suit's invisibility.

Seeing that the suit's energy level was below 50%, Finn knew he would need to recharge it soon. But even 50% energy was enough for him to use for a long time. Although T1000 didn't accompany Finn, its powerful scanning capabilities had informed Finn of everything inside the villa via Olivia.

Upon reaching the entrance, the door with an electronic password lock opened automatically, and Finn walked in without a second thought. As he entered the living room, he saw Charles Mason heading in from the kitchen.

Charles Mason gave Finn the impression of a college professor type, including his gold-rimmed glasses and average physique. Around 1.8 meters tall, Charles Mason was taken aback at the sight of Finn. Not a moment's delay, he flung his mug of milk at Finn and immediately lunged at him.

Dodging the incoming milk mug, Finn showed off his prowess. According to Olivia, his response capability was top-tier among humans worldwide, as he was on the verge of exceeding human limits.

"Young Master, be careful. He has very good physical fitness," Olivia warned in Finn's ear.

Depending on who you compare it to, Finn was in a different league. Even the strongest person in the world wouldn't stand a chance against Finn. What's more, Finn was wearing the Little Wildcat Protective Suit. But despite the protection, Finn was made to fluster by Charles. As it turns out, one still instinctively flinches when targeted where it hurts.

Moreover, Finn was considerably lacking in terms of combat skills. Without formal fighting training yet against an expert like Charles, Finn was barely evading the powerful blows. During the dodges, he could even feel the air currents stirred by Charles' fists.

But Finn was lightning-fast too. Despite having zero formal training, Finn relied on his superhuman reflexes to fend off Charles' attacks. Both figures flipped in and out of sight

around the not-so-spacious room. Initially, Finn was struggling but he was also gradually adapting and retaliating. Finn's physical strength far outweighed Charles'. Once Finn launched a punch that Charles had to fend off with both arms, it was clear that Charles was bound to lose.

With a faint "crack" sound and the sharp pain that came from his arms, Charles gasped. He'd been hit by Finn before, but with some dodging techniques he reduced the impact. That's why he only knew of Finn's strength, but never thought it to be this immense.

The severe pain in his forearms made Charles run away without a second thought. He was near the door, so as soon as he decided he was no match for Finn, he made a beeline for the exit. However, he was doomed to be disappointed. As soon as he reached the door, he froze.

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Chapter 406 - 400: Being Low-key Is The Way To Go

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Translator: 549690339

Although Jim Lewis didn't come up with Finn Lewis initially, it didn't mean that if Finn got into a fight with the people inside, Jim wouldn't come up. He was just standing by the door to ensure Finn wasn't in danger.

When Charles Mason opened the door, the dark muzzle of a gun was immediately pointed at his head. Finn had known that Jim would catch up, so he hadn't bothered to chase after them. Seeing Charles point a gun at his head and retreat back into the room, Finn shrugged and commented casually, "I'd advise you against running. They're not as gentle as I am. If they attack you, I don't think your arm, for example, will be of much use."

Charles raised his hands and replied with a bitter smile, "Mr. Lewis, since you came knocking, I assume you've already investigated my real identity. You should know, I mean no harm."

"I know you mean no harm, but you attacked me as soon as I walked in. You don't quite seem harmless..." Finn responded with a grin.

"Please have a seat." Finn pointed to the couch.

Charles's mouth twitched as he reluctantly took a seat on the sofa. He wanted to retort that this was his house, but the sight of the gun in Jim's hand made him rethink his choices.

Finn gestured, and Jim put away his gun and retreated to the doorway. Finn shrugs, walks over to sit across from Charles, and grins, "I think we need to talk. Did you come here because of Sophia Worthington and Olivia?"

"Yes and no." Charles pondered, then lifted his head to look at Finn, and adjusted his glasses before speaking. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Oh? Do tell." Finn asked curiously.

"Although my mission did involve them, it's not entirely accurate to say I was here just for them. I could also say, I came for you." Charles admitted.

"For me? So you're helping Bryski Miller to investigate me?" Finn was aware that Olivia and the others had been tasked by Bryski Miller to investigate him.

"Oh no, you've got it wrong, Mr. Lewis. That task was taken up by Olivia and her crew, not through me. And I'm not the one carrying out the task, I'm just acting as a middleman." Charles quickly dismissed.

"Really? Why do I get the feeling you're the smartest middleman in the business?" Finn squinted at Charles, though this was more of a gut feeling than anything Olivia had told him.

"In this line of work, a good middleman has to be smart," Charles replied nonchalantly.

"Is that so?" Finn tilted his head as he inspected Charles.

"Of course, because Mr. Lewis is no ordinary man." Charles declared, staring hard at Finn.

"Well obviously. After all, I am the world's richest man." Finn shrugged indifferently but filed away Charles's comment mentally, his gaze returning to Charles out of the corner of his eye.

"Mr. Lewis, surely, you know that's not what I meant. And...Naturally gifted or not, going from the bottom of society to the world's richest man in just six months is something very few can achieve. Actually, it's almost impossible, no matter how talented you are." Charles paused before speaking earnestly.

Finn narrowed his eyes as he digested Charles's hidden message.

There were many smart people in the world. In fact, many could see the truth of matters but often had trouble accepting it. So, they deceived themselves until they believed the lie. Charles surprised Finn with his sharp insight. This guy really was smart.

“Go on.” Finn gestured for Charles to continue, keeping his face calm.

Charles exchanged a look with Finn, trying to suppress the astonishment he felt. His eyes, however, couldn't hide his shock. The air in the room seemed to thicken in those few quiet minutes until Charles finally broke the silence. “Mr. Lewis, you're not from Earth, are you?”

Finn, who had been drinking tea, snorted, spitting out the tea in his mouth. Finn looked at Charles with a strange expression, who was also looking back at him. Finn's reaction was exaggerated, which to Charles seemed as though he had hit the nail on the head.

“What do you mean?” Finn was actually surprised. He had no idea how Charles could possibly have guessed that he had extraterrestrial backing. Although Charles was wrong—Finn was definitely an Earthman—the fact was that Finn did have an alien backing him up. Whether there was one alien or more was unknown, but Finn knew he definitely had a connection with the alien world.

That being said, Charles's outburst startled Finn, but he didn't reveal his surprise. Whatever Charles had been through, it was undoubtedly minor compared to Finn's experiences.

“It's nothing,” Charles replied after some thought, then pulled out his phone. He searched for something and handed it to Finn. Puzzled, Finn took the phone. He was taken aback when he saw the screen, which displayed a photograph.

The scene was inside a building, likely a murder site with a corpse on the floor. Standing over the corpse were two creatures that didn't look human at all, their hands holding a strange object jabbed into the body. Their height was between 1.2 to 1.5 meters, their bodies a light blue color covered in scales, and they wore some peculiar devices that looked highly advanced. Large ears and a snout-like a pig, their nostrils clearly visible, but not as lengthy. And from the corners of their mouths, two sharp tusks protruded, giving them a fierce look. Finn took a deep breath. If Charles revealed this photo, then it wasn't just for fun.

“What is this? A screenshot from a sci-fi movie?” Finn looked up, attempting to keep the conversation casual. All this while, Charles had been observing Finn's response. Initially, when Finn saw the photo, he paused for a minute, but it didn't look like he recognized the creatures in the photo.

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Chapter 407 - 401: Being Low-key Is The Way To Go – Part 2

Chapter 407: Chapter 401: Being Low-key Is The Way To Go – Part 2

Translator: 549690339

“This is not a screenshot. In fact, I don’t even know how it ended up on my phone. I looked at the timestamp and it seems like I took it myself, but I have absolutely no recollection of doing so. One day, I suddenly found this photo on my phone, and it was taken the day before I discovered it. However, I remember specifically that I didn’t take any photos that day. I’ve conducted every technical test possible on this photo. It has no signs of tampering, nor was it photoshopped or transmitted over. Its format, size, and resolution, among other measures, bear no difference to the other photos I took with my phone,” Charles Mason explained hastily.

“Hmm, I see.” Finn Lewis nodded, then thought for a moment and did something on his own phone, giving Olivia Thatcher a command to download all the data of this phone and the photo onto her device.

Charles Mason didn’t protest, and after a few minutes, Finn Lewis handed the phone back to him. He thought for a moment before speaking. “Mr. Mason, Miss Thatcher and Sophia Worthington are perfectly safe under my care. So you don’t need to worry about them. But I think the issue you ought to worry about is yourself. What do you suppose I should do with you now?”

Finn Lewis’ words left Charles Mason silent. After a while, he managed to steel himself and respond. “Mr. Lewis, what are your demands?”

To be honest, Finn Lewis didn’t quite know how to deal with him yet. He sensed that something was off about Charles Mason, but he couldn’t quite put his finger on it. Olivia Thatcher’s analysis results might provide an answer.

“Nevermind, I have no demands. You can leave,” he said after a moment’s thought and waved his hand dismissively. “Or you can wait here. In a few days, I’ll arrange to move Sophia and the others out of the Flame Nation.”

Finn Lewis’ words surprised Charles Mason. It took him some time to reply, biting his lip before finally asking, “Mr. Lewis, might I have the honor of working for you?”

“Work for me?” Finn Lewis looked at Charles Mason, bewildered.

“Yes,” Charles Mason confirmed, nodding decisively.

Finn Lewis was perplexed. Why would Charles Mason suddenly want to work for him? Sensing Finn's confusion, Charles went on, "Mr. Lewis, I speak four national languages and hold a degree from a renowned university in the Great Alliance Nation. I'm also quite adept in self-defense. Plus, I studied finance and have obtained a bachelor's degree in the field."

Finn Lewis was convinced Charles Mason was a bright man. "I'm not curious about that. I'm curious to know why you suddenly want to work for me," he said, raising an eyebrow.

"I believe that working for the richest man in the world is much more reassuring than my current job," Charles answered quickly. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Alright, I don't mind offering you a job. Go see this person," Finn replied after a moment, dictating a string of numbers. It was Henry Lewis's phone number. The specific job duties would be communicated by Olivia Thatcher to Henry Lewis, who would in turn pass them on to Charles.

"Yes," Charles Mason nodded in compliance.

Finn Lewis didn't plan to do anything to Charles Mason. There were no secrets of his in Charles' hands anyway, so he didn't care what he did. Moreover, his status was quite sensitive, so he surely wouldn't dare mingle with the police or others of the sort.

"Also, you'd better settle your identity issue yourself. I don't want my company to be associated with any notorious international corporate spies," he added after a moment's thought.

"I understand," Charles nodded.

Only then did Finn Lewis leave Charles Mason, getting down the stairs before casually asking, "Olivia, how's the analysis coming along?"

"According to my analysis, there is a 97% chance that the photo was taken on this phone. Considering the lens, imaging technology, and the storage location of the phone's memory, the chance that the photo data was moved or altered is less than 0.1%," Olivia answered.

Olivia's response left Finn Lewis silent. If the photo was taken by this phone and it exhibited no signs of tampering or editing, then the question was: where was the scene in the photo taken? Was it a model or a real person? Olivia surely had the ability to distinguish.

"Do you have any analysis results concerning the contents of the photo?" Finn asked after pondering for a moment.

“My database isn’t sufficient to offer a reliable analysis, providing less than a 3% certainty. However, the one thing I can state with confidence is that it isn’t an Earth organism,” Olivia replied, taking Finn by surprise.

“Are you suggesting these are extraterrestrials?” he asked in shock. Are there extraterrestrials on Earth?

“Is there anything strange about that? Sir, do you consider Henry and his colleagues to be Earthlings?” Olivia replied, seeming puzzled. This response left Finn speechless. He had sort of categorized Zero as a homegrown... being? Zero may be inscrutable, but in Finn’s mind, he had subtly accepted its reality. However, the thing that had popped up just now wasn’t related to Zero!

“Zero, what the hell is that thing in the photo?” Finn asked straightforwardly.

Zero didn’t respond at all, as if it didn’t exist.

Damn it! Finn rolled his eyes. He suddenly felt Zero was a stubborn beast. If Zero didn’t wish to say anything, it could tell him directly, and that would be that! Dear God, what was going on here? Finn was familiar with Zero’s ways by now. Alright, if it won’t speak, then let it be. Zero was untouchable, anyway.

Moreover, Finn still didn’t know what kind of being Zero was! He hoped the cunning Zero didn’t have a small penis. Oops, Zero did claim it wasn’t a biological entity, though.

Damn it! May his CPU fail, his computational power suffer, and his energy supply be insufficient. Finn silently cursed Zero in his mind.

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Chapter 408 - 402 Shut Your Mouth

Chapter 408: Chapter 402 Shut Your Mouth

Translator: 549690339

After handing things over to Henry Lewis, Finn Lewis stopped dealing with Charles Mason. However, the photo on Charles’ phone was weighting on Finn’s mind. Recently, he had been feeling somewhat overconfident, believing himself to be invincible on Earth. But it seemed like things weren’t that simple after all. Damn, it was better to keep a low profile. The old saying “Silence is golden” had hit the nail on the head!

The next morning, Finn turned up at WY’s Celeston City Headquarters, a place he hadn’t visited for quite some time. Seeing Finn reappear almost brought Yuri Johnson to

tears. This guy was relentless. Still, following such a boss did give one an incredible sense of achievement. Finn accomplished things that Yuri had aspired to do but had never been able to, either because he didn't get around to it or couldn't muster the power to. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

But could you really delegate a task and then vanish? Surely there were some things we, as your underlings, couldn't handle and required your attention?

"Boss, the bonuses have been paid out, but are you sure you want to help the winner pursue a movie release?" Yuri asked, somewhat helplessly, when he entered Finn's office.

"Of course, words once spoken, like water once poured out, cannot be taken back. Say what you do and do what you say." Finn responded succinctly.

"But it's not that simple." Yuri sounded exasperated.

"What's not simple?" Finn looked at him quizzically.

"Firstly, the video made by our winner certainly has the requisite length, 100 minutes, which is the length of a movie. Also, the quality, with the rendering from our company's game engine, is not at all bad. But, to screen it, we're just a gaming company, not a movie distributor. We don't have the right to distribute movies—we need to find a distribution company that's willing to distribute it for us. Secondly, we must pass the Culture Ministry's review. Lastly, we have to find a cinema chain willing to schedule showtimes for our movie." Yuri rubbed his temple as he spoke.

Finn scratched his head, "Is it really that troublesome?"

Yuri sighed, he knew his boss just got carried away without considering the difficulties involved in movie releases. Now that they'd done the promotions, they couldn't just end it ignominiously now, could they?

In fact, the procedure Yuri had described was a simplified version. The process for releasing a movie is even more complex than that. However tedious, they had to continue with it.

"Definitely troublesome. And this is not even the hardest part, what's most concerning is that our company's stock has been declining dramatically." Yuri voiced his frustration.

Finn Lewis looked surprised, the stock was falling? He was puzzled. Seeing Finn's confused expression, Yuri felt even more speechless. It dawned on him that Finn hadn't been paying any attention to WY at all recently. God knows what he'd been busy with. Even though WY wasn't the highest-valued company under his name, its market

capitalization was close to 400 billion Federal Coins, right? Was he just going to let it be?

“Although our latest game, ‘World of Warcraft,’ is now prepared for official beta testing in the Southern Federation, and our largest online player count in our home country has surpassed 7 million and is steadily climbing, our company’s various strategies have led many in the media to accuse us of frivolously wasting funds.” Yuri stated in a gently reproachful tone.

Although he chose his words cautiously, Finn saw right through them. So, they were calling him Prodigal. Damn, was it their business if he squandered his wealth? On reflection, Finn realized he hadn’t been paying attention to what the media were saying at all recently. At that thought, he became somewhat restless. He plopped down into his office chair, switched on his computer, and said to Yuri, “Just hang tight for a bit. If you have things to do, go get them done. I need to check the recent news.”

Finn’s words rendered Yuri speechless. Finn really hadn’t been keeping his eye on WY, or any of his other companies for that matter. What on earth had he been up to recently? Had he been frolicking around on a deserted island?

“I’ll sit for a while.” Yuri didn’t actually have a ton to do every day. While Finn was the big boss, he was the boss of the parent company of WY. Within WY, Yuri was the CEO, Finn was just the largest shareholder. So, Yuri wasn’t that busy on a regular basis. Of course, recently he’d been quite occupied, thanks to all the mishaps stirred up by Finn. Now, the first batch of max-level players had gradually started to appear.

WY couldn’t possibly wait for all players to reach the maximum level at once before sending them off to the Malya Kingdom. They sent out a flight every time they had 100 maxed-out players for an extravagant trip to Malya Kingdom.

All these matters needed Yuri to handle. But these events had their silver linings. Thanks to the largesse of their profligate young master, Finn’s reputation was getting WY well-regarded among players. Now, WY was known as a conscientious gaming company, the one in the industry that best rewards its players. Otherwise, could other gaming companies really pull off the same stunt?

Extending the luxurious trip to the Malya Kingdom to two family members of each of the 30,000 players brought the total costs to hundreds of millions. This was a sum equal to one full year’s revenue for many gaming companies—certainly not a splurge that all could afford.

While Yuri sipped tea on the sofa, Finn opened up a web page and started checking out recent news. To his surprise, he found that, even setting aside foreign news, most domestic news was directly or indirectly related to him. However, these were not exactly glowing appraisals.

For instance, take the prominent micro-researcher Davis, a minor celebrity on the internet with over 3 million followers. His claim to fame was mainly his biting criticism of anyone and everyone, supported by arguments that seemed logical. Now, he'd set his sights on Finn Lewis, the newly-minted world's richest man. Finn clicked open Davis's latest micro research post. "...I must say, I can't stand all these PR stunts on the Internet lately. I don't know what's wrong with society today—PR stunts are everywhere. Haha, some video created by a game developer, and first prize award of over 100 million. Fine, I won't mention that. The person behind it is rich, and as the saying goes, 'Money talks,' right? We can understand that. But WY, you may be the largest shareholder, the controlling shareholder, but what about the other shareholders? Aren't you being irresponsible to them by spending money so recklessly?"

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Chapter 409 - 403: A Spitter

Chapter 409: Chapter 403: A Spitter

Translator: 549690339

"Or is it that you're purely trying to enhance your 'Prodigal' reputation? You're squandering money just for the sake of squandering money? Also, about that game video you've produced – forgive my bluntness – you're planning to release it, treating it like a film? Do you think your audience are idiots? Do you think all of them can be easily manipulated?"

"Hmm, lately I've seen what I guess are his fans, posting insulting comments in my feed, and some have privately messaged me, saying I can't afford to offend him. Sorry, but I'm the sort who likes to tell it as it is, and I'm not afraid to offend people, at least I'm not breaking the law, am I?"

Finn Lewis scrolled through this guy's recent micro research posts, all of which were published in the last couple of days, likely after the end of the WY video competition. Once WY's official site announced that they would be seeking to screen the winning video on their platform, this guy started blasting insults.

After reading everything, Finn Lewis became a bit pissed off. Whoa, this guy really has quite a knack for blasting indiscriminate insults, doesn't he? Finn Lewis hadn't known about him before, but given his substantial fan base, he must have blasted plenty of people in the past. Finn quickly browsed through some of his old micro research posts and realized this guy had also blasted him before, especially when Finn made extravagant purchases since he acquired T Company and other assets.

In many of his comment sections, Finn saw numerous fans defending him. However, without Finn's direct involvement, these defenders were soon silenced by the wave of counter-attacks from the critic's fans.

After reading several hundred of this guy's micro research posts, Finn finally understood what kind of person he was dealing with. Plainly speaking, he's nothing but a clown stirring up controversy for attention, criticizing anything and everything that is news-worthy. He conducts himself as if he holds the moral high ground.

If Finn knew about this guy before, he might have followed him, but now? Finn had a clear picture of what this guy was really about. Dammit, what does my spending have to do with you? Damn!

Moreover, Finn noticed that a lot of this guy's posts were being reposted by various online media outlets. A lot of uninformed netizens were now questioning Finn's motives and joining in on the criticism for not spending his money properly.

"I only recently noticed the existence of this keyboard warrior. I never knew what high-level trolling was until now. He says I treat my audience as fools? Our video competition was a way of showing appreciation to our gamers. How dare he accuse us of pandering? We have millions of players. We launched this competition for them. What's that got to do with him? He should shut his mouth." Finn was not one to hold back. He logged onto his micro research account and immediately posted a response to this person.

Finn is not the type to take verbal abuse without retaliation. Moreover, he's got plenty of fans too. While he might not post on micro research frequently, it does not suggest he's lacking attention. Finn's followers might not add up to three million, but they are almost all active followers, none of them are inactive or zombie followers. Finn boasts a fan base of over 1.2 million.

After Finn posted on micro research, in mere minutes, it got over ten thousand comments and shares. This goes to show just how active his fans are and how daunting their number is. Most people, despite having millions of followers, wouldn't garner responses this quickly.

However, what Finn didn't understand was that he was preoccupied with other matters and hadn't been online for the past few days, yet his squabble with this critic had caused quite a stir online. The critic had a strong online presence and was known for his long-range online attacks, which is why he was so popular. He had blasted almost every celebrity in Flame Nation's entertainment industry.

He often magnified small, inconspicuous details in news stories and sparked major online discourse. His influence was not limited to the country; he also had a significant influence and fanbase in Pearl Island City. Many celebrities in Pearl Island City didn't dare to offend this guy. Rumor has it that he was a former professor of a prominent

university, and is now supposedly a freelance writer. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The suicide incident involving a young model that was widely discussed some time ago was largely associated with this individual. The model had just attended one slightly explicit anime convention and, due to the unique angles of some photos which were published by news outlets, this guy got hold of them and spun them into a story about morality and parenting.

As you can imagine, his significant influence in social media and the digital media landscape meant his commentary prompted countless netizens to launch attacks against the young model. The storm quickly made its way offline where the model's family faced heavy pressure from people around them, even familiar faces from their neighborhood joined in passing judgments.

In the end, the girl's parents were infuriated and unfortunately said some things they shouldn't have, which led the girl to jump from the twentieth floor, bringing her young life to an untimely end.

Truth be told, cases like this were not uncommon. Many harmless situations are blown out of proportion by the media, leading to tragedies. Maybe the modeling gig was slightly risqué, but she was making a living with her own skills. Even if she dressed in revealing attire, she wasn't hurting anyone, right? At least, that's what Finn thought. To him, she was a lot better than those who made a living by incessantly stirring up controversy.

Finn was not aware that his dispute with the critic had caused a big commotion on the internet because he hadn't been keeping tabs on online events lately. While he didn't explicitly instruct Olivia Thatcher to do so, she also didn't pay attention to it, so Finn was in the dark about the situation. But Finn had a considerable number of fans and, moreover, what was his current status?

Finn held the title of the world's richest person. Even though the annual wealth ranking is published every March, he was still a few months away from having his position in the rankings officially confirmed. Nevertheless, his current net worth was easily calculable, so his title as the world's richest person was inevitable. When a prominent micro research user like the critic attacked the world's richest person, the media was not going to let it go unnoticed.

With the media promoting it so much, ordinary netizens naturally took a greater interest, so the incident gained a lot of traction. However, Finn was absent from the scene, and with just the critic's one-sided attacks going on, it was like an argument with one party not retaliating – boring and pointless.

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Chapter 410 - 404 Despicable Scoundrel

Chapter 410: Chapter 404 Despicable Scoundrel

Translator: 549690339

As the saying goes, 'many people enjoy a good show,' many netizens were eagerly waiting for Finn Lewis's response, especially considering the fans of Finn Lewis, who couldn't argue with the fans of the opposition as Finn chose to remain silent. Furthermore, Jay Summer, the critic, always seemed to have the upper hand in their debates – his opinions swaying the common public with ease.

The critic's knack for offending seemed to strike a chord with many, knowing just what exactly to say to gain attention. Thus, Finn Lewis's fans had no chance of winning an argument against him, not to mention that among over a million followers of Finn's, there were only a few loyal fans.

Once Finn Lewis responded, everyone got excited. Many of Finn's followers relish drama and joined him in the vigorous online criticism of Jay Summer. And Jay, being the habitual Internet addict he was, noticed Finn's response as soon as it was posted. Jay's face lit up with an excited grin as he rushed to his laptop to log on to his microblog.

Ha-ha! This is awesome! With Finn's response, Jay couldn't contain his excitement. He knew his current success was birthed from criticizing others, and by now he had reached a bottleneck in his fame, evidenced by his growing presence in the national entertainment industry and Pearl Island City. Many entertainment companies, in their attempt to avoid his venomous words, contacted him privately, bribing him with copious gifts, from which he derived most of his earnings. The control he had over this lifestyle brought him immense satisfaction. The feeling of being feared, like a cat among mice, was thrilling to him. Just one word from him could make any star publicly apologize or clarify a situation – this was exciting for him.

Many minor celebrities even sought his services to promote themselves, even going as far as to ask him to slander them. This led him to believe in the allure of his current status more than ever. He was aware of what had led him to where he was now; however, he knew that he was at a plateau in terms of fame and needed a breakthrough. So, he quickly set his sights on Finn Lewis, an emerging world billionaire. If he could bring down a world billionaire, his reputation in the circle would be unparalleled in the future, wouldn't it?

So without hesitation, he took aim at Finn Lewis, who was also a topic-rich person. In Jay's view, he saw no possibility of failure when discussing the matters Finn was

involved in. Such people deserved to be criticized! The most crucial part was, how could just one person become the world's richest man?

Another substantive reason Jay had for slandering Finn was one he would never admit out loud: he had a gnawing jealousy bottled up inside him.

So, when he saw Finn's response, he was immediately energized. His fighting spirit was activated as he rapidly typed out a lengthy response on his computer, "Indeed this has nothing to do with me, but as an ordinary person who went to the cinema to watch a movie, shouldn't I have the right to discuss it? Can such a shoddy movie justify its audience? Besides, many cinemas promote without any conscience after filming. I believe many people have been deceived into the cinema by movie trailers. I certainly don't want us, the ordinary cinema-goers, to be the fooled ones making such choices."

No denying, Jay had a firm grasp of the essence of criticism. When you decide to criticize on the Internet, you need to know how to do it effectively—you cannot just criticize for the sake of criticizing. You should open a comprehensive debate that accommodates all, putting yourself in the shoes of the misguided audience to win them over, thus building up a crowd to defend your point, even when the opposition counters it.

Jay didn't say much; he simply summarized his points and turned them into a challenge for Finn, then hit the send button. Given the sheer number of Finn's fans who were busy defending Finn against Jay, his new declaration was instantly noticed by countless people.

Finn also saw this the moment it came up. But after reading Jay's words, Finn realized that this guy was indeed a master at criticizing as a profession. However, Finn was determined to beat him at his own game!

While Jay was indeed a professional critic, he missed one crucial point in his argument. Yes, there are many moviegoers, but not everyone who watches a movie also surfs the internet, and not everyone who watches a movie would necessarily pay attention to this particular dispute. However, someone's feelings were hurt by Jay's 'shoddily made movie' comment.

These people were the gamers who diligently created these game videos. Because the WY announcement specifically prohibited professional film studios and professionals from participating, only real gamers could join. So, in order to create these videos, these gamers put in a lot of effort!

Many videos were made with the collective hard work of hundreds of people in a guild! Jay's 'shoddily made' comment directly offended these gamers. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

God damn it! You said that the video that we worked so hard to make is 'shoddily made'? You need to know that even though the video was recorded with a game, it was not easy at all – especially with the dubbing, character control, and other aspects. Most of them weren't professionals and didn't have many professional tools. To film a scene in the game, you sometimes need many people to record for several tens of minutes.

Inside the game, if you want to film a scene, you need to negotiate with other players passing through the map. After all, the game map is not yours alone. If you want to use the map, you can't prevent other players from coming to do quests, right? Therefore, although it can't be compared with shooting a movie in reality, it's definitely not that simple.

Do you know how many players are in the world now? The number of people playing the game online regularly exceeded 7 million, and that was a top value. The average number of players is close to 20 million, and this number has pretty much dominated the domestic online game market. According to the calculation of an hourly fee of 6 cents, the fee for 7 million people being online for an hour would be a total of 4.2 million Flame Nation coins. The income for 24 hours a day is a full billion, and a month's income would equal 30 billion Flame Nation coins.

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