

# Super Spender

## Chapter 51 - 51: That's How Awesome It Is (Part 1)

Chapter 51: Chapter 51: That's How Awesome It Is (Part 1)

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 51: This Is How Awesome It Is (Part One)

"What do I need to do?" Hearing Finn Lewis's words, Fishy Wells bit her lip and looked up to ask.

"Help me deal with everything I need to do, any troubles, such as maybe calling you in the middle of the night because I want a certain kind of takeaway, and I need you to buy it for me, and so on. Can you accept these conditions?" Finn Lewis looked at her.

As for the discussions of the people around him, Finn Lewis made no effort to explain that he did not come here to find a woman. No one would believe him even if he did. Rather than explain, he thought it was better not to. Those who could accept it naturally would, and those who couldn't accept it wouldn't, even if he explained. Besides, given Finn Lewis's recruitment condition, anyone seated here probably knew what they were getting into.

"I can accept it. Would you like to see what abilities I have?" Fishy Wells was silent for a long time before finally looking up at Finn Lewis and asking.

"Fishy Wells, you cannot degrade yourself like this. We all know your family is struggling, but you shouldn't just..." At this moment, a student from the student union who had been hanging around blurted out, his face flushed.

"We'll review that later. Now that you've accepted, I'm letting you know that you're officially hired." Finn Lewis dismissed the boy and turned directly to Fishy Wells.

"Thank you, but this is my own business. I appreciate everyone's intentions, but I can't always be indebted to everyone, otherwise, I'll never be able to repay it in this lifetime." Fishy Wells first thanked the boy, then stood up and turned around, bowing to all the college students from T University behind her, speaking loudly.

After that, Fishy Wells turned to Finn Lewis and said, "Since I have been hired, can I know about my compensation?"

Looking at Fishy Wells, who stood there neither humble nor arrogant, Finn Lewis felt a certain unspeakable feeling in his heart. After a lengthy silence, he finally nodded. Just now, he had made a decision to take a big gamble. He didn't believe he couldn't recruit five people like this!

"Of course, you can. Your compensation can be divided into several parts! Since I don't have any female assistants at present, and I plan to recruit five in total.

Since you are the first one, you will be the head of the five female assistants. Do you understand?" Finn Lewis looked at Fishy Wells and asked.

"I understand." Fishy Wells nodded.

"Second, you can take this. It's the Ice Horse car over there. From now on, it's going to be your service vehicle. Although the car doesn't belong to you, you will have exclusive use of it. Expenses such as gas and maintenance will all be reimbursed." Finn Lewis picked up the key to the Ice Horse car on the table, pressed the remote control, and the Ice Horse parked over there beeped twice. While he was speaking, he tossed the car key into Fishy Wells's lap.

Finn Lewis's words silenced the once noisy surroundings, and everyone immediately widened their eyes! Everyone subconsciously looked at the person next to them, doubting whether they had heard wrong. A female assistant gets an Ice Horse for her service vehicle? This is... a rich man, right? A real rich man, isn't it?

"But... but... I... can't drive. And... and I... don't need such a good car." Fishy Wells's face flushed, and she stumbled on her words. She had not imagined that a single question about her compensation would promptly result in a car, and a car worth millions at that!

"Learn to drive if you don't know how. I have things I need you for at any moment. I won't postpone my business because you don't know how to drive. Do you understand?" Finn Lewis looked at her and calmly said.

Seeing that Fishy Wells didn't respond, Finn Lewis continued, "As for the salary, since you are my first assistant, you will have a monthly salary of 200,000. The monthly budget for food, rent, cosmetics, clothes, and so on is

150,000! Also, since you are going to be my assistant, you can no longer stay in student housing. Find a place on your own, but it has to be in a high-end community where rent is about 10,000 a month. Do you understand?"

The salary that Finn Lewis quoted stunned everyone, including Fishy Wells. After a long while, she finally stammered, "I... can't spend... that much on clothes... makeup... and my... salary... is too... too high."

“High? This number isn’t high at all! Firstly, as my first assistant, what you eat, wear, spend, and use not only represents your status but also mine, do you understand? If you dress too shabbily, I won’t have face when I take you out, understand? This goes for the car you drive too! So, this money, you must spend it all. If you can’t spend it all in a month, whatever is left over, I’ll deduct from your salary.” Finn Lewis said seriously.

No one knew what to say anymore. Even those who had tried to dissuade Fishy Wells earlier didn’t know what to say. A salary of 200,000 per month, 150,000 spending money left over after bill payments, and a penalty for not spending it all. Plus, a company car, and it’s an Ice Horse! Full-pay women on the internet don’t even get such good conditions, right? Almost all expenses are covered, this 200,000 salary is practically free money. With such a job... wouldn’t even a sugar baby accept it?

Maybe the onlookers didn’t recognize that their thoughts were starting to change as Finn Lewis listed the series of compensations. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“But... but... this is... too... extravagant.” Fishy Wells didn’t know what to say.

“First, I don’t lack money. Second, if you still want this job, you must do as I say. Your daily behavior should prioritize not damaging my reputation. How much money you spend is my business, not something you should be concerned with. All you need to worry about is how to serve me better and get done the tasks I assign you. Do you understand?” Finn Lewis asked Fishy Wells seriously.

“I understand.” Fishy Wells responded very decisively this time.

“Good, now sit here and start recruiting. I’ll tell you which ones I’m satisfied with and you can continue to discuss with them, and which ones I’m not satisfied with, you don’t have to. As for the other four people besides their looks which I will decide, you make all other decisions. As for their salaries, it will be two-thirds of your salary, and their service vehicles will all be Ice Horses, understand?” Finn Lewis got out of his seat and said.

“I... I understand.” Fishy Wells bit her lip, and then agreed, getting up and sitting in the seat where Finn Lewis had just been sitting, while Finn Lewis leaned back against the car door..

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## **Chapter 52 - 52: That’s How Amazing It Is (Part 2)**

Chapter 52: Chapter 52: That’s How Amazing It Is (Part 2) search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Translator: 549690339

## Chapter Fifty-Two: The Grandeur Like This (Part II)

Once someone takes the lead, there is always a second; the ancient proverb doesn't deceive me. Not long after Fishy Wells sat down, a second girl emerged from the crowd. Unfortunately, her appearance did not meet Zero's requirements. Although she scored 82 points, for Zero, even a loss of one point was unacceptable.

So Finn Lewis was helpless. Luckily, he didn't have to handle the recruitment process anymore. He just told Fishy Wells what to do; Finn was interested to see how well Fishy could manage this task.

"Sorry, you do not meet our recruitment conditions." Barely had the girl sat down, Fishy spoke out directly.

The girl immediately turned her gaze to Finn Lewis. However, Finn didn't speak nor paid attention to this.

"Why do I not qualify? I think compared to you, I'm prettier, aren't I?"

Finn remembered that there is a game-changing group in this world called makeup artists.

"I apologise, you do not meet our recruitment criteria," said Fishy Wells repeating herself.

"Isn't it not up to you to decide?" The girl was not easy to deal with, she looked at Fishy and Finn, and loudly counterattacked.

"Right now, I am in charge here, and the people I am hiring will be working under me." Finn was quite surprised when Fishy responded directly with a steady eye without any hesitation.

"Let everyone decide, I'm pretty sure I'm more attractive than you, and the recruitment criteria are also being followed, right? If you qualify, why can't I?" This girl did not back down at all. Who would give up such a good opportunity? Even if she needed to sleep with Finn, she was willing. After all, Finn was only a few years older, and perhaps there would be a chance to marry into the wealthy family directly.

"I am proficient in four foreign languages and I have a master's degree in economics. I also have researched in market marketing and planning, and I am still learning new things. What about you?" said Fishy, lifting her head and speaking. While saying this, she repeated all the sentences in Federation Language, Russian, German, and Korean.

The girl after hearing this stopped speaking. Although Finn remained expressionless, he was astounded. Holy cow? This is the real definition of an academic woman, isn't it? This is bloody brilliant.

"As for your appearance, wait a second." Seeing that the girl was still unconvinced, Fishy spoke directly and then stood up, turning her back to the girl and facing Finn. She first removed her big black-rimmed glasses, and then tied her hair into a ponytail with a hair tie on her right wrist.

She then took off her old-fashioned jacket and tied the sleeves around her waist, revealing the white short-sleeved t-shirt underneath. After all this, Fishy turned back around, leaving Finn gawk-eyed. Fishy's sudden transformation left not only the girl but also all the people around stunned, with countless boys staring wide-eyed at her.

"Damn, am I seeing right? Is this Fishy Wells?"

"Oh my God! What an unbelievable surprise! This true beauty has been among us all this time, and no one noticed?"

"This... It's a beauty transformation, right? The difference is huge, right?"

These folks were alright, after all, Fishy did all these actions with her back turned to them. Finn, on the other hand, was stunned. Damn, are all women born with the ability to doll up? Is it innate? Although Fishy's change wasn't extensive, just removing glasses, changing her hairstyle, and removing her coat, just these minor changes...

she's transformed from a country girl to a vibrant city belle. Especially, her white and almost flawless skin with her oval face and slim eyebrows, even though her demeanor could not be changed instantly, her elegant and unadorned beauty, compared with the makeup-wearing beauty, didn't need anyone to judge who was superior.

"Damn, this rich man is decisively impressive. No wonder we are predestined to be jesters. Fishy went for an interview and got accepted promptly. We have been with this beauty in the same school for years, and no one discovered it." "Godsend."

"Gosh, this shows that this guy is undoubtedly a veteran. Without experiences of mingling through all kinds of flowers, how could he have such sharp eyes?"

The beauty didn't say anything, presumably shocked, and immediately stood up to leave the crowd. The appearance of a second beauty stirred up a sensation amongst the people. However, this time not just anyone had the guts to step up because not everyone met with the necessary qualifications. There might be more scholars than Fishy, but the combination of appearance, figure, and scholarly achievement surpassing Fishy was probably quite rare.

Still, what surprised Finn was that no one spoke ill of Fishy for her actions.

It was then that those watching realized just how many beauties were in T University.

The recruitment process went smoother than Finn had expected. In less than two hours, he had all his employees. Despite the start of the official job fair inside, there were still quite a few observers left behind. Other than telling Fishy who met their visual requirements, the rest of the process was all managed by her.

Finn, who had been observing all along, was a little puzzled. Fishy Wells seemed quite uncomfortable when facing him, but when it came to handling everything on her own, though her humble background was evident, she still managed to handle all the attention very quickly.

It was definite. Judging by this, she wasn't as weak as she appeared to be on the surface.

When the fifth job candidate finished her interview, a voice in Finn's brain said, "Task accomplished. Reward: 400 points. Monthly fund limit increased by 2 million! Due to the early completion of your task, an extra bonus of 500 points and an additional fund limit increase of 3 million."

When Zero's voice rang in his mind, Finn paused and laughed.. Damn, he hadn't expected such a reward for finishing the task early! The bonus was even greater than the original task reward!

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## **Chapter 53 - 53: The Duties of a Full-time Female Assistant (Part One)**

Chapter 53: Chapter 53: The Duties of a Full-time Female Assistant (Part One)

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 53: The Duties Of a Full-Time Female Assistant (Part One)

"I'll treat you to lunch, and while we're there, I'll explain your duties. "As soon as Fishy Wells and the other four beauties arrived, Finn Lewis stated straight away.

"Can any of you drive?" Finn gave the girls a glance and asked.

The remaining four girls were named Ruby Frank, Lydia King, Julia Parker, and Olivia Lee, all of whom were top-tier beauties in their own right. Although they looked different, they were certainly well-known, at least in T University. When it got around that Finn

had hired these beauties, waves of lamentations from the male students ensued, and the glances Finn received from them became somewhat strange.

Fishy Wells might have her own reasons for applying, but the other four girls clearly understood what they were doing. From the way they dressed, it was apparent that they came from ordinary families. The only exception was Julia Parker who seemed to be from a wealthier background as Finn noticed her wearing several designer pieces.

Clearly, these four women shared a common characteristic: they knew what they wanted in life and dressed very fashionably.

Seeing that the newly recruited girls all nodded their heads, Finn took the lead and said, "Keep the white G65 here. You girls figure out who's driving the other two cars. The keys are here. Anyone know how to get to Redhouse Federal Restaurant? We will regroup there. If not, use the car's GPS."

"We know," the girls all promptly nodded, except for Fishy Wells who shook her head.

Finn then walked towards Chubby Callum and his two friends. Seeing Finn had handled the situation, Chubby Callum gave him a thumbs up, "Mr. Finn, you're ruthless, but isn't this a bit overboard. However, I like it. Look at how many beauties we have here, Cora Franklin doesn't compare. Right?"

Seeing the others nodding in agreement, Finn gave them a playful punch on the shoulder and said, "You guys can take the white car. Keep the car keys with you at the dorm. If you need to get out, just use it. If it runs out of gas, come find me."

"Damn, Mr. Finn, you're being too kind. Having a car to drive is nice enough, do you really need to pay for the gas?" Daniel Pan called out.

"Alright, then it's settled." Finn smiled, not taking offense.

"Hehe, we'll go now then, Mr. Finn take it easy." Chubby Callum made a funny face and winked at Finn before they quickly left.

"I have some issues to discuss with them today. Another day, I'll treat you guys. Don't be shy, order whatever you want." Finn said helplessly. He was now viewed as a lecher by his friends, but he couldn't care less. Deep down, he longed to be a lecher but was just powerless to act on it.

After sending off his friends, Finn led the team to the Redhouse Federal Restaurant. He was not worried that the girls wouldn't be able to find it. As one of Celeston City's most upscale restaurants, it was no place for ordinary people. All the ingredients used there were top-grade products sourced from around the world. The prices reflected this, and it was operated by world-renowned chefs.

Fishy Wells went in Finn's car, while Julia Parker and Ruby Frank took charge of driving the Ice Horse and the Lanquema R8.

"Do you have a boyfriend?" Finn asked, as he drove out of the T University gate. He was unaware of the reputation he had just left behind, but undoubtedly, it wouldn't be a good one under the murderous gazes of the male students.

But who cares? Although he lacked capability in the past, now he could act as he wished with his newfound ability.

After hearing Finn's question, Fishy Wells paused before stuttering out, "No...no. "

Finn Lewis was left speechless, he turned his head to glance at Fishy Wells, who was sitting in the passenger seat with a nervous look on her face, "I mean, I'm not a monster, you were in charge of the job hiring, where is that demeanour now? Why are you so timid? What, do I scare you now?"

He was also helpless, was this the same Fishy Wells from the recruitment a while ago? The contrast was too big, "... I was very nervous just now...I... I was just trying to hold it in, just... just emulating a strong female character from a TV show I once watched," Fishy quietly explained.

Finn could not help but twitch the corners of his mouth, "Jesus, you learned that just by watching a TV drama? What about those girls who major in acting in universities? How would they feel?"

"Do you have a bank card? Give me the card number." Finn glanced at the rearview mirror, the two women were following his car obediently.

"Yes." Fishy Wells stayed silent for a moment, and then took out a very old wallet from her pocket, pulling out a card from Industrial and Commercial Bank of China. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Finn extended his hand and took it. It was almost noon, the peak hour, and they couldn't drive fast, so there was no need to worry about accidents. After looking at it for a moment, Finn handed it back to Fishy saying, 'You hold onto it.'

Fishy was somewhat confused, holding her bank card and watching Finn snap a picture of it with his phone, then make a call. She then heard Finn say, "Transfer five million into this card account, the name is Fishy Wells."

"Wha... What?" Fishy was shocked by Finn's call! This was a whopping five million! To her, this was an astronomical figure.

"Take this money and settle whatever problems you have this afternoon. Although I don't exactly know what's going on with you, I suppose it's a money problem.



Otherwise, someone like you would probably not be interested in a post for a female assistant in my hiring process,” Finn casually said, giving her a glance.

Although Finn used to be an average person, he was not a fool. Fishy’s personality was different from the other four girls, but since she was the first one to apply and indirectly helped Finn complete his task quickly, and even earned him a reward for early completion, he felt it was reasonable to be nice to her.

Of course, the most important thing was that this money was regarded as an expense generated by the task, not out of Finn’s pocket. He had no reason to be stingy!

Profligacy felt great! What was even better was squandering someone else’s money!

“Ding dong”, a text message notification echoed from Fishy’s phone. When she opened the SMS, she saw a notification from the bank that her account had just received a transfer of 5 million.

Solved? Just like that?! Fishy was somewhat dazed, the problem that had troubled her for years, almost riving her mad, was solved just like that? Fishy felt as if her spirits were about to break down, like a person hanging from a cliff by a hand, desperate. Above was the way out, and below was a deep abyss, falling from which meant certain death.

But she had no strength left, she could not go on. Looking at Finn driving, Fishy felt that Finn was like a person suddenly appearing on the edge of the cliff, stretching out a strong hand and pulling her up from below.

Even slow on the uptake, Finn could tell that there was something wrong with Fishy, “What happened? Not enough money? If it’s not enough, I can arrange to transfer more money to you.” Finn teased.

“No, no!” Fishy woke up like a stepped-on cat and loudly replied.

Seeing her snap back to reality, Finn continued to ask, “If you don’t mind, you can tell me about your situation.”

“Thank you, but I can’t take this money from you. The salary you gave me is already very high, it’s enough to solve my problem.” Fishy Wells did not answer Finn’s question but turned her head and said to Finn instead..

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## **Chapter 54 - 54 Duties of a Full-Time Female Assistant (Part 2)**

## Chapter 54: Chapter 54 Duties of a Full-Time Female Assistant (Part 2)

Translator: 549690339

### Chapter Fifty-Four: The Responsibilities of a Full-Time Female Assistant (Part Two)

“It seems you haven’t understood what it means to be my full-time female assistant,” Finn Lewis chuckled lightly and began speaking.

“What responsibilities,” Fishy Wells couldn’t help but shiver inwardly. Even though she had bet all when she applied for the job, she saw no other way out. But when Finn Lewis asked her so bluntly, Fishy Wells was taken aback. She had mentally prepared herself for this scenario, but the thought of him speaking it out loud made her extremely nervous.

“Your responsibility is to wholly and entirely serve me. If that is still not clear enough, let me be more explicit. That is to say, I expect you to give your full attention to me apart from your necessary personal life. Understood?” Finn Lewis glanced at her, speaking in a cold tone.

“I... I understand.” Finn Lewis’ condition was extremely stringent, but Fishy Wells agreed to it anyway. She wasn’t foolish. She realized that his requirements were stringent, but if she considered the benefits Finn Lewis had shown, it made sense. If his demands didn’t go thus far, why would anyone pay a monthly salary of 200,000 yuan and other numerous benefits amounting to nearly 500,000 yuan per month for a female assistant?

“If you understand, then know that this money is given to you to sort out any issues that you have, understood? This afternoon, you have the entire afternoon to handle your private affairs. After today, I don’t want your attention to be divided because of these issues. Remember what I said?” Finn Lewis repeated his point once more.

“I remember.” Fishy Wells sensed the imposing nature of Finn Lewis and decided not to argue. After agreeing, she added, “However, I consider the money as a loan from you.” Finn Lewis didn’t respond. After all, it wasn’t his money he was spending.

Upon reaching the Federal Restaurant, Finn Lewis entered the reserved room and saw the five top-tier beauties sitting obediently next to him. His heart was bursting with satisfaction. There was a time when he had worked hard just to keep Cora Franklin, but now he had five beauties at his beck and call. He knew he could even ask them to share a bed with him, and they wouldn’t decline.

As the top-rated Federal Restaurant in the entire Celeston City, they had the most expensive wines available.

Once all the items were served, even Julia Parker, who had some experience with high society, was left speechless. By her estimation, and according to the menu she had glanced at, this meal would cost at least 200,000 yuan! Although the 1982 Lafite red wine constituted a considerable part of the bill, the price tag was nonetheless extravagant.

“The food here is just average, bear with it.” Finn Lewis was pretending to be more significant than he was to impress his future female assistants. Even though he cringed inwardly since the money for this feast was coming from his pocket. But after thinking it over, his heart grew less concerned when he considered that these beauties increased his spending limit by 3 million a month.

Once everyone had mostly finished eating, Finn Lewis finally lifted his head and spoke, “Now each of you needs to tell me your bank account number. I will have the living expenses for the first month transferred into it. This afternoon, all of you have a crucial task.”

Apart from Fishy Wells, who was somewhat dazed, the other four women were brilliant. The moment Finn Lewis started speaking, they immediately stopped eating, placed their hands under the table, and listened attentively. Seeing their behaviour, Fishy Wells also hesitantly put down her utensils.

The food was so delicious, and the prices here were so high, there was so much food left over, Fishy Wells didn't want it to go to waste.

“Julia Parker, you are responsible for shopping with them this afternoon. Purchase clothes, cosmetics, and everything else they need. I hope you can make them look new. Remember, you are my female assistants; you represent me. I don't need you to save money for me. Understand?” Finn Lewis said directly.

“Yes, young master, I understand.” The respectful reply from Julia Parker left Finn Lewis slightly stunned. He subconsciously asked, “What did you call me?” “Young master,” Julia Parker repeated obediently.

A peculiar feeling arose in Finn's heart. Even though the title was commonly used, Finn Lewis always felt uncomfortable when he heard it before. But, for some reason, when someone referred to him like that, he didn't feel uncomfortable. Instead, he had an indescribable sense of excitement.

“Or should I call you Mr. Finn?” Seeing that Finn hadn't responded, Julia looked up at Finn Lewis and asked tentatively.

“No, I like it. Call me young master.” Finn Lewis snapped his fingers and spoke excitedly. The title “Mr. Finn gave him” sounded like a rich second generation. But “young master” felt different. It made him feel as if he were in ancient times, surrounded by five blooming women.

After speaking, Finn Lewis looked over Julia Parker once again. This woman was extremely smart. The other women showed a somewhat stiff expression on their faces. They had clearly been shocked by the title. However, Finn Lewis didn't care much about that. As long as he was pleased with the title, that's all that mattered.

"Let me hear you all say it," Finn Lewis, seeing the expressions on the faces of the other four women, felt a teasing mood and spoke directly.

"Hello, young master." "Hello, young master." "Hello, young master." The first to respond was Ruby Frank, followed by Olivia Lee, and then Lydia King. Fishy Wells, however, showed a tormented look on her face. It took her a long time to finally stutter out, "Y-Young master...hello."

"It's okay if you're not used to it. Once you've said it a few times, you'll get used to it. Especially you, Fishy Wells. Julia Parker, I am entrusting this afternoon's task to you. I hope that when I see her tonight, she will no longer look like the ghost she is now. Understood?" Finn Lewis spoke directly to Julia Parker.

Julia Parker was getting quite used to this title now. Moreover, this woman was quite sharp. Evidently, she knew from the crowd that Finn had said Fishy Wells would be leading them when he hired her. Hence, she didn't care about age and started referring to Fishy Wells as "Sister Fishy".

They weren't working at a company; they only had one boss, Finn Lewis. It wouldn't have been appropriate to refer to each other by other formal titles common in workplaces. Calling her "Sister Fishy" was the most suitable in their setup.

"Yes, each of you will do the same. Also, since you're addressing me as young master, I cannot fail to gift you something either. I'll transfer an additional 3 million yuan into each of your bank accounts later for you to purchase a Search the \* website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Breguet watch. No other brand will do. Understood?" Finn Lewis announced.

"Understood." The excitement in their eyes was apparent to each other except for Fishy Wells; the faces of the other four women were slightly flushed..

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## **Chapter 55 - 55 The Emotional Journey of a Fulltime Female Assistant**

Chapter 55: Chapter 55 The Emotional Journey of a Fulltime Female Assistant

Translator: 549690339

## Chapter 55: The Journey of a Full-time Female Assistant

With the situation now clear, and their meal almost consumed, Finn Lewis settled the bill and prepared to head home. Fishy Wells and the others, on the other hand, exchanged greetings with Finn Lewis before having a final discussion among themselves. Finally, Fishy Wells and Julia Parker got into one car, and Lydia King and Olivia Lee into another.

Ruby Frank, however, returned, taking her seat beside Finn in his car. Finn looked at her in surprise, wondering if his instructions had not been clear enough.

“Sir,” Ruby began respectfully, “our physical proportions and clothing sizes are similar, and she’s already secured the same clothes for me; once you have an assistant, it is common to have some help close by. So, in the meantime, you can take care of your business, as for my clothes, the rest can pick up for me. When the others are back, I could get the rest myself if there are people around. ”

Finn’s face took on a curious expression, but he said nothing, simply regarded Ruby from head to toe, and then nodded. “Very well, you can drive.” He immediately disembarked from the driver’s seat and took a seat in the back. Ruby wasted no time taking the driving seat and started the car.

As he watched Ruby slowly drive out of the restaurant car park, Finn couldn’t help but reflect. There’s one thing he had learned: none of these women was a pushover, and their ability to adapt to new situations quickly was truly an eye-opener. Suddenly, he felt as though his previous twenty-something years had been wasted, he realized he was largely ignorant of so many things.

He had initially thought that the lifestyle of the wealthy was simply as reported in the news. At present, though, he was beginning to see behind the curtain. If someone like Ruby, who usually gave Finn a wide berth, could transform into such an astute woman, what about the women in the top-tier wealthy circles?

Finn was mentally preoccupied, but his four female companions were even more conflicted. They had exchanged phone numbers among themselves; instead of immediately going shopping upon leaving the restaurant, they headed straight to a café, and they all sat down, Fishy Wells included.

However, as soon as the coffee was served, the women fell into silence. It wasn’t until over twenty minutes later that Fishy Wells broke the ice, “So...this is what it’s like to live the high life?” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The three other women all gave a bitter smile at this remark. Julia Parker didn't even bother hiding it; although her annual family income wasn't lucrative, it was a comfortable sum. However, the experiences of the day were so overwhelming for her that she felt more resolved about why she had applied for the assistant's job in the first place. Despite feeling like a lower-class individual at the moment, that was only in the presence of Finn; how about when they are around other people? She was just an assistant for now, but she drove an Ice Horse, wore a Breguet watch, and her monthly allowance was 150,000. How many years would her peers take to reach her current status after graduating?

"As harsh as it might sound, since we chose this path, we shouldn't entertain distracting thoughts. As he stated, we should be on call 24/7" Julia Parker began.

"Including being asked to share his bed?" interjected Olivia Lee.

"Do you think you're that attractive?" Julia replied with a light laugh. "At least I'm no less attractive than you," Olivia retorted, irritated by Parker's tone.

"So, you think that all it took was a few hand waves from him, and you're all over him? Do you think a man like him would lack female companionship?" Julia countered.

"You seem to enjoy addressing him as 'Master' Olivia retorted sarcastically.

"Aren't you?"

Before any confrontation could take place, Lydia King intervened, "Enough, you two! We're pretty much all in the same boat, likely to become sisters, given Ruby's decision. If you're unwilling, you don't have to stick around, isn't that right? Apart from Ann, we know exactly what our aims are. Since this is the case, isn't it pointless to mock each other?"

Lydia King's words led the women into another bout of silence.

"Regardless, I won't back out. This is a huge opportunity for us. As for our 'master,' I am not sure about your opinion, but have any of you ever noticed the way he looks at us?" Julia continued after a while.

"What do you mean?" Olivia asked, raising her brow.

"As women, who do you think he would find more attractive, women like us or Ann? You can tell from his expression who attracts him more. However, even in front of attractive women like us, he didn't express any interest. Normally, even if a man tries to keep his composure in front of a woman he fancies, his gaze would usually give him away. So, was his gaze the same as that of other men you've encountered?" Julia asked, looking at Lydia King and Olivia Lee.

Before they could reply, Julia continued, "Not the same, completely different. From the beginning to the end, he hasn't shown the kind of interest that most men show when they see attractive women. He treated us like actual assistants, just full-time assistants, nothing more. Thus, he might not necessarily be interested in us."

"Let's leave now. From now on, we're actual sisters." Julia immediately stood up from her seat. After a moment's hesitation, the other three women also stood up, deep in thought.

"If you still have doubts, you can ask Ruby once we return. She had an entire afternoon, and if he were attracted to our bodies and she was already willing, anything you can imagine would be enough time to happen. For now, let's first help Ann sort out her issues, then go shopping! I believe each of us has imagined going to a luxury boutique and buying anything we want at least once. Now, our wish has come true." Julia extended her hand towards Lydia with a smile.

Initially, Olivia was taken aback but soon reached out and gripped Julia's hand, followed swiftly by Fishy Wells and Lydia King. The four beautiful women walked out of the café side by side, their attractive demeanor and air drawing all the attention, particularly from the men. Many men couldn't help but swallow hard as they watched them leave..

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## **Chapter 56 - 56: Powerful Potions (Part 1)**

Chapter 56: Chapter 56: Powerful Potions (Part 1)

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 56: The Powerful Elixir (Part 1)

Once he gave Ruby the address, Finn sat in the backseat with his eyes closed to rest. Contrary to appearances, he was quite observant. Although his eyes were closed, he could tell that Ruby had glanced at him at least a dozen times in the rearview mirror. And those were just the ones he noticed; there must have been more instances that he wasn't aware of.

When they arrived at his house, Ruby was surprised to see where Finn lived. Not that the place was too luxurious, it was just different from what she had imagined. She had expected him to live in at least a villa. Interestingly, it was indeed a villa, and the decor and architectural style were second to none.

But it was surprising to see that he lived in such a neighborhood. Once inside, Finn gave Ruby the newly updated elevator and room passcodes. It was funny that though

the elevator had an exclusive password, Finn's house was only separated from the next door neighbor's by a waist-high wall. What was the point of having a unique elevator password?

Each house had its dedicated elevator. But, after reaching their floor, one simply had to step across to visit the neighbor. Inside the house, Ruby was a little stunned. The place was luxurious, filled with a futuristic decor style. It was no exaggeration to say that it felt like stepping into the future. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The appliances were all high-tech, which were usually unattainable for ordinary people.

"Master, will you stay here frequently?" Once inside, Ruby immediately fetched a pair of slippers from the entrance for Finn to change and asked him.

"Certainly. I am studying at F University, and it's so close from here. I will definitely stay here for most of the time." Finn nodded.

Ruby now realized why Finn had chosen to live here. Unexpectedly, Finn was a student at F University, so it meant he was almost the same age as her! At this thought, Ruby's eyes gleamed even brighter.

"I'm going to take a shower and sleep. Don't disturb me unless it's urgent. Also, go to the sales office in the residential complex and help me complete some paperwork. I bought five parking spaces, but the paperwork for four is still pending." After some thought, Finn instructed Ruby.

Upon hearing that Finn was about to take a shower, Ruby's heart inexplicably skipped a beat. However, she felt a little disappointed when he gave her tasks to do.

"Oh and here's a phone number. It's for the finance department. Just ask for Zero. If you need any money, ask him to transfer it directly to you. If he asks who you are, just tell him you're my personal assistant. I've already given him your number." Finn seemed to think of something and handed Ruby a number.

There would be many times in the future when she would need to handle things on her own, so Finn didn't want to mediate transfers from Zero. He directly gave her a number that Zero could be reached at. As to whether or not to transfer the money, Zero would use his judgment. Finn was not worried about it.

"I understand." Ruby nodded, though she found it a bit odd. Was Zero a woman? Or did she have the surname 'Lin'? But as Finn didn't elaborate, she didn't ask either.

After delegating tasks to Ruby, Finn headed for the master bath on the second floor. The villa was fitted with top-tier insulation materials, so there was excellent sound -



proofing. Also, Ruby wouldn't dare to randomly wander around without Finn's permission.

He fetched two bottles of strength elixir that he had exchanged previously from their hiding place. Then he entered the bathroom and couldn't wait to ask, "Quick, exchange my points for two bottles of Agility Elixir and two bottles of Intelligence Elixir."

"Exchange completed." Zero's voice was heard almost instantly.

"Where is it?" Finn was taken aback. He couldn't see the exchange items.

"Outside."

Finn found it odd, but he saw no problem and went back inside the room. He found four bottles of elixir on the table—two blue and two green. The green ones were Agility Elixir and the blue ones were Intelligence Elixir. He had mixed feelings when he saw these potions, he blamed Zero for his impulsive decision to exchange two elixirs at once.

Just like that, 400 points disappeared. Along with the 200 that were conned out of him before, it was a total of 600 points. Regardless, now that they're here,

Finn wouldn't waste these elixirs.

"Can I drink it straight away?" Finn asked, pointing at the elixirs.

"Yes, you can drink all six bottles in one go," replied Zero in a matter-of-fact tone.

Finn thought for a while, then decided to completely undress. He entered the bathroom naked, opened all the bottles, and downed them all at once.

The elixirs didn't even have that much volume. Drinking them all amounted to about a third of a bottle of mineral water. After drinking, Finn was a bit nervous. Unsure of what effects the elixirs would have. But very soon, he got his answer.

Firstly, he started to feel warm inside. Then, it felt like ants were crawling on his every muscle. His muscles seemed to move uncontrollably. Though it wasn't unbearably uncomfortable, there was a slight sense of swelling. As this feeling intensified, Finn became unstable on his feet.

Finn decided to lie down in the vast bathtub. As the hot waves raged on, Finn started to feel dizzy, as if he had too much to drink. Then, an indescribable sensation washed over him. His mind felt increasingly hazy.

Just when Finn thought he would doze off, all sensations vanished, and he soon regained consciousness. When he opened his eyes, he was taken aback by what he

saw—a layer of yellow, greasy substance, like fat, coated his body and there was an awful smell in his nose.

He couldn't define the smell, but it definitely wasn't pleasant. Finn quickly turned on the faucet, not caring that it was spewing cold water, he just focused on washing himself. After he had cleaned all the yellow stuff off, he looked at his reflection in the bathroom mirror.

He was stunned at what he saw. He noticed drastic changes in his body. Initially, he was too focused on the filth on his body to pay attention to changes in his physique. Now, looking at his reflection, he didn't know if he should be horrified or in awe.

Even he could see the newfound beauty in his own body—the muscular lines were simply rhythmic. Before this, Finn was neither fat nor skinny, and being muscular was entirely unrelated to him. One probably could only spot his bicep when he flexed.

But now, he finally had the eight pack abs that he had coveted for so long, and they were significantly visible! Not to mention the chest muscles and the ones on his arms—even at rest, the angles of those muscles were clearly defined.

“Holy shit!” After staring at the mirror for a while, Finn couldn't help but curse in astonishment..

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## **Chapter 57 - 57: Powerful Potions (Part 2)**

Chapter 57: Chapter 57: Powerful Potions (Part 2) Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 57: The Incredible Potion (Part 2)

Finn Lewis flexed his arm, feeling the strength coursing through it. He asked disbelievingly, “Are you sure I've only gained 2 points of strength and agility?”

No wonder Finn was shocked. If he remembered correctly, Zero had once told him that the standard adult's strength and agility should both be 20, while intelligence should be 15, based on brain development level.

But according to his previous data, his strength was only at 10, agility at 11, and intelligence at 10. Now, after each had increased by 2 points, they should stand at 12, 13, and 12, respectively. Yet, somehow, Finn felt as if his strength had doubled.

“Your current data for all three attributes is 12.” Zero explained bluntly.

“Why did my agility drop by 1 point?” Finn grew frantic. ‘Damn it, You’re screwing with my points again — please don’t tell me you’re going to undermine the effects of the expensive potion I’ve just bought as well?’ , he thought.

“The accuracy of the three major attributes goes up to nine decimal places. We just generally truncate them. The potion’s +1 effect is simply an approximate range, where the actual effect could fluctuate between 0.5 to 1.5.” After hearing Zero’s explanation, Finn understood.

“Alright, I get that. But can you explain why my body has undergone such a drastic transformation?” This was what truly startled Finn.

“Simply put, your previous body evaluation showed strength and agility at 10 and 11, respectively. Unfortunately, your muscles, ligaments, meridians, and bone structure could not fully utilize this strength and agility – the most they could handle was 70%. Only now can your body fully showcase these improved attributes.” Zero’s cool, detached voice dealt Finn a heavy blow.

Finn was taken aback, but he understood. It was as if his previous body, when exerting maximum strength, would likely result in muscle and ligament damage, but now it wouldn’t.

“Given that this is your first time redeeming and using a potion, I will explain everything in detail. First, the +1 effect of the potion isn’t fixed. Once you reach the standard attributes of an adult, the effect of the potion might diminish — three bottles might not even increase one’s attribute.”

“Given the current analysis of your body, when your strength and agility reach 50 points, the price of the potion will increase to 5000 points per bottle. It’s not easy to break through the limits of the human body.” Zero paused before adding.

However, this didn’t surprise Finn too much. He knew that by that point, he’d likely have to switch to a different potion.

“If I use the potion again, will my body become even stronger? I don’t want to turn into a big brute.” Although Finn admired muscular bodies, he did not want to end up like one of those hulky guys in the North Federation’s WTVVE professional league.

“Only the first use has such an effect. The initial dosage adjusts your body to its best condition. Any subsequent uses will only result in minor adjustments; there won’t be a drastic change in physique.”

Finn breathed a sigh of relief, satisfied. Fortunately, he wore long sleeve when he went recruitment — if he'd worn shorts and a T-shirt, his new look would've been exposed to the public.

His arms were now noticeably bigger than before. Nonetheless, looking in the mirror, Finn was quite pleased with his reflection — he appeared more robust. Standing at a standard height of 1.8 meters, Finn now looked even more masculine.

He stretched out his right arm, giving it a flex, nodding with satisfaction. Previously, it took considerable effort just to display his biceps. Now, he simply flexed his arm and his muscles bulged noticeably. When he extended his arm, his muscles, though still defined, showed a smooth, streamlined form — an aesthetically pleasing sight.

Finn was starting to fall in love with his body. He wondered if the ladies would feel the same. Thinking about his newly recruited female assistants, Finn's mind began to wander — after all, curiosity about the opposite sex works both ways.

With a body like Finn's, it wouldn't just be women who would be visually drawn to him, but men as well. Daily exercise could never create such a physique because Finn's physical transformation was optimally designed by the potion.

Feeling good, Finn admired himself in the mirror for a while before casually wiped down his body and got out of the shower. Then he picked up his underwear and put it on. But when he tried, he realized a problem — although

his overall size hadn't changed much, his body parts were noticeably more developed. As a result, his clothes felt small.

He tried on the clothes he'd just stripped off, but they felt tight even though they were wearable. However, Finn soon frowned as he remembered the millions worth of clothes he had in his dressing room. They were all too small now.

The problem was, he'd never worn most of them. He'd only ever worn the clothes he currently had on. Walking around a bit, Finn found his clothes felt uncomfortable. He stripped down again, out of his clothes and headed to the dressing room downstairs.

Ruby wasn't in the room. With no one around to see him in just his underwear,

Finn entered the dressing room to find something loose to wear. As for the top, Finn decided not to bother. The clothes here were all too small and would need to be replaced.

After changing into a pair of shorts, Finn went back to his room to sleep. He was feeling tired. After sleeping for a good five hours and waking up to find it was already dark, Finn's growling stomach woke him up completely.

Finn jumped out of bed and headed downstairs. As he approached the stairs, he heard laughter from below. It appears Fishy and the others were back.

Finn was a bit curious to see how much the ladies had changed in just one afternoon. He sped down the stairs. When he reached the living room, the five ladies who were chatting and enjoying themselves were startled by Finn's presence. The sight of each other left both Finn and his five female assistants utterly stupefied.

Finn was stunned and the five women shared the same look of shock on their faces..

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Translator: 549690339

## Chapter 58: Grandpa's Life (Part I)

Facing Finn Lewis are five gorgeous women, each with a different style. As Finn descends the stairs unexpectedly, the five women, who were initially relaxing on the sofa, feel a bit constrained and stand up. Subsequently, Finn sets his eyes upon five pairs of dazzling white legs. Among the five girls, Lydia King is slightly shorter, approximately 1.6 meters tall, while the other four are between 1.68 and 1.73 meters.

On the far left stands Fishy Wells, who surprises Finn the most. Wearing a white shirt with the top two buttons undone, her shirt swells at her chest, spectacularly framing her figure, though it reveals nothing. Around her creamy neck hangs a simple white gold necklace that accents the freshness of her skin even further.

Her black hair, lying loose over her shoulders, is in a bit of disarray. Her face, with just a hint of makeup, highlights her astonishing features and a flawlessly tender skin. The white shirt, tied in a knot at her waist, emphasizes her waist as smooth as creamy milk. She's wearing light blue denim shorts, revealing a pair of long slender legs that are hard to resist. Her sandals, consisting only of a few thin straps, expose her perfect little feet to the air. The soft pink toenail polish on her toes, in combination with her lustrous toes, is so exquisitely tender that it invites a nibble. Finn is even more surprised than at the time he saw Fishy Wells cross-dress at school. Search\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The other women are wearing either skirts or shorts. Each presents her own style that amazes Finn with their charm. Julia Parker and Ruby Frank are dressed more vibrantly, while the other two appear more like urban office ladies. In summary, seeing these five pairs of long white legs makes Finn feel like an army of stags galloping through his heart.

Finn wishes to curse Zero's eighteen generations. Damn it! They are all five alive and stunningly beautiful women! Gosh, it's like seeing an appetizing dish you can't eat. Yet, he shows no reaction! Can there be anything more tragic in the world? Is there!

Finn is flustered. So are the girls. It is completely normal for women of this era to see men shirtless. They typically won't feel bashful about this. However, when they see Finn descending the stairs in only a pair of shorts—especially his bare upper body—each one of them blushes, despite not knowing why.

Harboring their amazement, they wonder how can this be possible, this figure... Each one steals a glance at Finn and then subconsciously looks away. They can even hear their hearts thumping.

Why is it like this? Let's not talk about Fishy Wells, but even Julia and Ruby, who have spacious personalities and are bold, feel their hearts racing uncontrollably. Finn has such a shocking figure; his muscles possess an appealing, masculine charm.

"Cough, oh, you guys are back, great! Looks like you didn't waste the afternoon." Finn quickly comes back around. When men lose their impulse from the lower body, they recover quickly, despite the big shock of beautiful women.

"Those who can cook, prepare something to eat. I'm hungry. I'll change my clothes first." Finn again turns and heads upstairs. He has lounge clothes in his room. Being half-naked was something Finn himself felt awkward about. If it were only one beautiful woman, it would still be fine by him. But facing five beauties at the same time, Finn also feels some discomfort.

"Oh my goodness! I can't believe what I just saw!" As Finn ascends the stairs, Julia Parker's incredulous exclamation echoes from behind.

"I can't believe it! Someone pinch me, I did see correctly, right? Eight-pack abs! Did you all see that? His body is perfect. I so want to touch that." Lydia King's voice follows.

"Hehe, are you eager to devote yourself to him? But to speak of it, it's indeed beyond expectation that our master's figure is so good!" Olivia Lee giggles.

"Why are you blushing, Fishy? Don't tell me, you're shy? Haha, our master's body, it's quite shocking, isn't it? But it's not like we haven't seen shirtless guys playing ball at school before. Somehow, I felt embarrassed when I saw our master shirtless."

Upon hearing these beauties' comments, Finn immediately throws off his gloom and inwardly bursts with pride. Damn right, his body shape is indeed shocking.

"Hey, did you guys notice? Our master was stunned when he saw us. But I specially paid attention, there wasn't much of a reaction 'down there'." Lydia King whispers.

Finn immediately feels a headache and promptly steps into his room, not wanting to hear the girls' chatter anymore.

Once back in his room, Finn puts on a white tank top and heads downwards. He feels much more comfortable now. When he gets downstairs, the girls have regained their composure, though they blush a bit. When Finn descends, their unconscious gazes are directed at Finn's lower body.

Of course, Finn notices their stares. He can't help but want to burst out: if you dare, come into my room tonight. However, in the end, he doesn't say anything as he thinks, what if someone really comes in! Wouldn't he be even more tragic then?

Well, is this grand master that easy to tease? Finn strides over to the sofa and directly seats himself between Fishy and Julia. His movements catch all five girls off-guard. Instantly, both Julia and Fishy Wells blush.

However, Finn, acting perfectly natural, lies down stretching his legs over Julia's legs and rests his head unabashedly on Fishy Wells' thigh.

"Ah..." Fishy Wells didn't anticipate Finn's actions and cries out in surprise. But mid-gasp, she immediately covers her mouth with her hand.

Finn raises his head to look up at her. Fishy Wells doesn't know where to set her gaze. Her whole body blushes a rosy pink that spreads up to her neck. Ignoring her reaction, Finn stretches out his legs over Julia's legs and says,

"Massage my legs and head, didn't sleep well just now."

After speaking, Finn closes his eyes. In fact, his own heartbeat quickens quite a bit. When has he enjoyed the massage service from two beauties? Whether for Julia or Fishy, or for himself, it's their first time.

Seeing Finn close his eyes, Julia and Fishy Wells finally snap out of it. Blushing, they each reach out and begin massaging him.

"I'll cook." Olivia Lee says, rising from the sofa with an odd smile.

"I'll help." Lydia King stands up, eager to assist..

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Translator: 549690339

## Chapter 59 Grandfather's Life (Part Two)

Smelling the faint scent drifting from the two women beside him, experiencing the gentle caress of four small hands massaging his body, listening to the delightful sounds coming from the kitchen where two lovely ladies were cooking, and having another

gorgeous lady next to him reporting the events of the day – this was such a great life, even gods would not want to trade it.

“... That’s about it, total is 650,000. Four garages. All fees have been paid. They will come to handle the procedures tomorrow.” Ruby Frank reported to Finn Lewis about her trip to the sales office in the afternoon. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Mm.” Finn Lewis nodded and agreed. As soon as Ruby finished her report, Finn’s phone rang. Ruby quickly picked it up and passed it to Finn.

Upon looking at the caller ID, Finn gestured to Julia Parker and Fishy Wells to stop the massage. Sitting up from between them, he answered the phone, “Hello, Sorrow, what’s up? Thought of giving me a call finally?” Finn asked with a chuckle.

“Damn, Savvyer, get online quickly now. It’s Saturday, time for the power struggle!” A boisterous voice came from the phone.

“Alright, alright, coming! I’ve been busy these past few days and completely forgot about it.” Finn quickly hung up the phone and sprinted towards the upstairs, “You guys make yourselves at home, I’m off to play games.”

It was a game called “Top Three” that was produced by NetEase, a game that Finn has been playing for two years. In reality, all games were more or less the same. However, the main reason why Finn sweet on this one was due to the camaraderie he found in his in-game gang.

Upon reaching his computer upstairs, thankfully, Finn had already downloaded the game client. He rushed to log in to his account, then opened the Flying Bird and logged into Dream. As soon as he entered, a clear female voice was calling out, “Hurry up and join the guild! The power struggle event is about to start soon!”

“I’m here, I’m here!” Finn quickly responded.

“Damn, Savvyer, where have you been these days? It seems like you haven’t been online for almost a week?”

“Well, isn’t it vacation time now? I had exams.” Finn found an excuse. The ‘Power’ Finn belonged to was actually a gang in the game, which was called power in this particular game.

Finn’s gang was a small one named “Spare the Geese”. It only had sixty to seventy members. However, they were passionate about participating in gang fights. Finn’s game character was an average one. All of his equipment were gained from dungeon raids. Like other free games, Finn was not rich in the past, so his game character was in shambles.



Very soon, the gang leader Mia Westfield organized two groups of 40 players to participate in the gang fight. The gang fight wasn't very important though. Every week they were never able to capture any gang base. The server region was filled with dozens of large gangs fighting each other, and insignificant gangs like theirs with only a few dozen members simply couldn't compete.

However, as soon as the gang fight ended, a World Command popped up in front of everyone. A World Command is like a megaphone in other games. It broadcasts messages for the entire server to see, and each command costs five yuan.

"Well, well. Looks like the gang 'Spare the Geese' has gathered two groups today. But, how does it feel to get your ass handed to you today? Mia Westfield, did you sell yourself out for a few coins again? You could at least show some self-respect." The message popped up from 'Wild Slash Widows' Village'.

"Shit, not this bastard again. I'm going to sneak up on him." The chat room instantly exploded with chatter. Sorrow immediately responded.

"Nah Sorrow, let it go. The more you pay attention to him, the more pleased he'll get." said Mia Westfield, the gang leader with clear female voice, who was speaking about a girl playing this game.

Verbal conflict is very normal in online games, especially with an old enemy like the Wild's guild who had been fighting opposite Finn's gang from the inception of the region. They've been at each other's throats for two years. They know how to handle mockery and insults. But when the insults became offensive, especially towards a female player, Finn didn't have the patience to tolerate it. In the past, Finn had little funds, so he couldn't really do anything about it. He could only secretly gather a small group to launch surprise attacks. Wild, the bastard, was rich, and also seemed to enjoy showing off. He had far better equipment than Finn, who naturally couldn't compete against him on his own.

Finn was resigned to his fate of not having money to play games in the past, but today, he couldn't stand it any longer. He found that he still had 50 ingots left on his account, which he used to purchase a World Command, "Shit, enough of this nonsense. You think you're something for cursing at a girl? You think you're a real man? Why don't you exterminate us if you have the ability? Your non-stop cursing is so irritating. Are you a chatterbox or what?"

"Oh, isn't this Sawyer? How long did you save to buy a point card? You got 50 ingots saved up? Do you have the balls to curse me out? Tsk, why aren't you cursing in the region channel now? Weren't you constantly spamming my region's channel? Or, should I ask you to privately curse me out?"

"Sawyer, don't stoop to his level. Don't argue with such a jerk."

“Exactly, Savvyer. Don’t bother cursing him out. It’s pointless. Let’s form a group later to kill him. He’ll be our target for tonight. How’s that sound?”

In the chat room, voices of dissuasion started to appear. After all, they all had been playing for two years, and knew each other very well, especially Finn’s financial situation.

“Shit, I really can’t stand it anymore today. I’ve been ignoring him only because I didn’t feel like paying him any attention. I’ve been patient for a long time now.” Finn left his words in the chat, not paying attention to what the others were saying.

Without any further ado, he said, “Zero, charge 50,000 ingots to my account now!”

Without a doubt, with the blink of an eye, Finn Lewis’s game account instantly showed 500,000 game coins.

“Where are you? Kid, come out, weren’t you going to lash out at me? You want me to private chat with you? You’re killing me! If you’re brave enough, step in the World channel.”

“Hehe, you really think I can’t afford to play with you? Today, I will stay right here and take you on. Let everyone around us be witnesses. Whoever backs down first is the loser. I didn’t want to stoop to your level of stupidity before, but don’t think I can’t afford it.” Finn Lewis scoffed.

“Haha, this is hilarious, you got money, huh? Oh man! Apart from that, nothing else worth mentioning, everyone gets 100 World Commands each. Anyone who can’t keep up should come to me and call me boss. Did you go and sell blood today or something?” “Child, whoever loses shall quit this area. You dare?”

“Come on, I’m not afraid of you?”

“Child, whoever loses shall quit this area. You dare 1?” Finn Lewis couldn’t be bothered with more nonsense. He copied and pasted, then started numbering.

“Child, whoever loses shall quit this area. You dare 2?”

“Child, whoever loses shall quit this area. You dare 3?”

“Child, whoever loses shall quit this area. You dare 500?” In the beginning, the other side kept up with Finn Lewis in posting messages, but later on, for every two messages Finn posted, they could only keep up with one. Originally, people in the Dream channel were dissuading Finn Lewis, but now no one was persuading anymore, the channel fell silent.

“What, none left? Or can't keep up? It's okay, I can wait for you.” Finn Lewis typed another sentence.

“You're killing me, 500 is just 2500 yuan only, I can't keep up with you? Wait, I'm just recharging my currency.”

“Still pretending to be tough when you're a dead duck, eh? Let's continue. +1”

“Still pretending to be tough when you're a dead duck, eh? Let's continue.

+1000.” When Finn Lewis directly copied and pasted the 1000th World Command, the entire area fell silent. At first, there were still people on the opposition's side helping to send out World Commands, but nobody followed later. The entire World Channel was filled with sentences from Finn Lewis alone.

“Is there anyone else? Don't tell me only you have stepped forward to accept the challenge? Today I will take on your entire gang. Where's your gang leader? Why hasn't he shown up? Where's your tycoon?” Seeing that the other party remained silent, Finn Lewis sneered and typed.

“To hell with it! I'm tired of issuing World Commands, you're pretty rich, huh? Luckily there's this mount package in the mall, one costs 2888 Flame Nation coins. Buy it, and there will be a system-wide broadcast each time. I dare you to follow me in purchasing it, do you dare?”

Having said that, the other party was the first to purchase a package.

System: The hero, Wild Slash Widows' Village has purchased a Windward World Mount Package, the world is shaken, let's cheer for him!

The mount in this package, each person can only own one, in other words, if you buy too many, they will become obsolete. Finn Lewis scoffed and directly opened the mall and bought 10 without hesitation.

System: The hero, Literati Saucy Poet, has purchased ten Windward World Mount Packages, the world is shaken, let's cheer for him!

The same message was brushed ten times, and as soon as Finn Lewis finished buying, the once-silent Dream channel instantly exploded. “Holy crap! Sawyer, you're my bro from now on, you rock!

“Damn, Sawyer is so bold?”

“Dope!” Not only the Dream channel, but the in-game clan channel also exploded..

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Translator: 549690339

“Chapter 60: Even the System is Bootlicking

Finn Lewis bought 10 gift packs at once, meaning he spent 280,000 Flame Nation coins. He had just bought 500,000 virtual pebbles and had already spent more than half on these 10 gift packs, leaving only a small amount left.

At this point, the official game forum and the server community that Finn was part of exploded.

“A quiet big spender spotted on the Memory Empire server! Instantly bought 10 Windward World gift packs just because of a quarrel.”

“...I’m from the same server, a member of a neutral clan, let me tell everyone what happened. After today’s clan war ended, the Blade clan ID: Wild Slash Widows’ Village, started trash-talking the leader of a rival small force, who turned out to be a girl. Here are some screenshots of the conversation...”

“...Subsequently, because the insults were too harsh, a regular player from the opposing force, also the other party involved in the incident, ID: Literati Saucy Poet, got angry. Both parties started arguing on the World Channel. Honestly, Widows’ Village has a history of trash-talking. Everyone knows Saucy Poet and how he is a common player with very poor equipment, having never spent a single cent in the game. However, today he seemed to have been provoked. He angrily posted 1,500 World Channel messages, challenged the opposition to buy the Windward World gift pack, claiming that messages on the World Channel were too slow. Widows’ Village bought one first. But Saucy Poet responded by buying 10. Live updates on the incident will be shared as they happen...”

“Damn, such a big spender, why did he need to buy so many? Those things can only be used once per person. Why buy so many? Just to throw them away?” “I’m going to create a low-level account just to see the drama.”

“Seriously, is this even real? Could they possibly just be pretending to be fat cats? 10 packs only cost 28,000. It’s not that big of a deal, really.”

“What a foul mouth this dude has, trash-talking is normal, but this is just too much, especially since the person receiving the insults is a girl.”

The forum was instantly buzzing, and people from other districts immediately started creating new accounts to join the Memory Empire server.

“Saucy Poet, stop wasting money, it’s not worth it to argue with people like this, don’t spend recklessly, hear me?” At this moment, Finn, who was waiting for the opponent to buy the gift pack, saw a private message from Mia Westfield.

“Relax, I’m drawing a line in the sand for that guy, explaining to him exactly why the flowers are so red.” Finn replied and then ignored mail, as there were too many people sending private messages at this time. Most of them were his friends trying to persuade him not to spend so much money.

“Very impressive! These are hard-earned money, I am impressed by your devotion.”

“Selling blood, I have more blood than you, cut the crap. Weren’t you going to buy this? Don’t tell me you chickened out. ” Finn responded directly on the World Channel.

System: The heroic Blade, Wild Slash Widows’ Village, bought ten Windward World mount gift packs, shocking the world. Let’s cheer for him!

Very soon, a similar message appeared ten times, then a message on the World Channel read, “Little bastard, weren’t you challenging me? Did you really think you have that kind of money? Come on, didn’t you say you wanted to challenge me? I accept.” Blade.

After this, the system posted ten refresh messages. Blade also bought ten Windward World Mount gift packs.

Finn just laughed. This guy Blade was the leader of the Blade alliance. It is said that he had already spent nearly a million on this game. But so what?

“The Blade alliance leader Blade has stepped in, who do you guys think will win?”

“Obviously Blade. He’s a well-known spendthrift who has already spent over a million on this game. This new guy probably only has a bit of money. Otherwise, there have been numerous quarrels before, why come out now?”

The comments of this person received a lot of agreement in the forum, and people all over the server were discussing this. But as they were waiting to see what Finn would do, a system message made them speechless.

System: Our hero, Literati Saucy Poet, bought a hundred Windward World Mount gift packs all at once, shaking the world. Let’s cheer for him!

A hundred system messages appeared continuously, instantly flooding all channels except the private and clan channels.

“Well, here are the first 100.” Finn directly responded on the World Channel. Who uses the local or private channels now? If you want to chat, use the World Channel!

...Breaking news! Breaking news! The money battle has escalated. The moment Blade accepted the challenge, low-key player Savvyer Mitchell slapped him in the face by buying 100 mount gift packs. Sawyer just spent 280,000

Flame Nation coins just like that.” The live-streamer on the forum was excited.

“Damn! I have seen people flood the world channel, but I have never seen anyone flood the channel by buying Windward World mount gift packs. Damn, I’m currently on a low-level account on the Memory Empire server. The system notifications keep flooding, damn.”

“This is interesting.”

“This is a big deal. To the person upstairs, where are you? Let’s form a team, level up to 10, and then head to the main city.”

“I’m teaming up.”

System: The hero, Blade, bought a hundred Windward World mount gift packs all at once, shaking the world. Let’s cheer for him!

“There, I’m keeping up. If you have guts, continue.”

“Hehe, buying another 100 isn’t interesting, it’s your turn.” Finn chuckled twice, then directly clicked the buy button in his hand.

System: Breaking news! The World Hero, Literati Saucy Poet, shocked the three realms! He bought a thousand Windward World mount gift packs all at once and is bound to dominate the world one day!

“...+1” When this system message appeared, it wasn’t just Dream and the force channels, almost everyone in the World Channel started flooding the server with messages. They were all posting dots in absolute disbelief.

“Damn, this must absolutely be the system bootlicking, right? I refuse to believe this was pre-set! Who the fuck would buy 1,000 Windward World mount gift packs for no reason? GM, where is your integrity? That’s 2.88 million Flame Nation coins! Damn, Sawyer, brother, you are fucking awesome!” A new message appeared on the World Channel, the author of which Finn seemed to not know.

“Same question.”

“Same question+l”

“Same question, GM where is your integrity?”

Even Finn was speechless when he saw this system message. Finn didn't believe this was set in advance. Who the hell plays with 1,000 gift packs? This means spending 2.88 million Flame Nation coins! search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Savvyer, powerful stuff! The world must know why you are so chilled out and low key." Scorner.

"Scorner, you hit the truth there, damn. Did you see that? Even the system is bootlicking, cheering for Sawyer's raging power!"

"Go, Savvyer! Beat them, damn, we've been annoyed with them for a long time! Think they are great just because they have more money than us? Sawyer has money too, damn, look at how low-key Sawyer is."

Looking at the conversation in the clan channel, Finn was speechless. I am being low-key? I've always wanted to spend money, but I didn't have any to spend back then.."

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Translator: 549690339

Chapter 61: Young Man, Be Humble Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"What the hell? Why is the normally dead server all red today?" Some players who hadn't yet logged in were just preparing to do so, and were dumbfounded when they entered the server. Damn it, the server was all red and clicking on it actually put them in a queue!

Meanwhile, the official forum had completely exploded, with numerous neatly arranged threads standing there, and all of these threads titled, "GM, where is your integrity?"

Finn Lewis, with his ID Literati Saucy Poet, had completely blown up, not only in the Memory Empire server section in the official forum, but up in the main forum as well.

There are many players with money in the game, who would spend around one to two million Flame Nation coins on top-tier equipment. But, that money isn't spent in a single day, and it's all spent on equipment and other useful things in the store, continuously using up that much.

Now, nearly 3 million was spent all at once, all of it used to buy Windward World mount gift packs that each player could only own one of. From the game's public test in 2009 to now, it seems that there was only such a person, and that would be acceptable if this person was always high profile.

Look at the equipment he's wearing, it's extremely crappy, all of it is dungeon drop gear, and they're all only enhanced to +2, +3. These low-level enhancement gears can drop from dungeons. This person, suddenly from nowhere, with lavish spending, totally slapped all others in the face!

Until now, Blade, who just arrogantly announced that he would take over the challenge from Literati Saucy Poet, has lost his voice, not knowing if he went to recharge his money, or just frankly gave up. Finn Lewis waited for a few minutes, but he didn't see Blade appear, after some thought, Finn Lewis casually bought another 500 gift packs.

System: Shocking news! High-roller, Literati Saucy Poet, shakes the three realms! He bought five hundred Windward World mount gift packs all at once! One day, he will surely rule the world!

"Blade, where are you? I bought another 500, I'm waiting for you. If you can't pay all at once, I allow you to buy slowly. If you can't do that, stop giving that arrogant air, stop accepting challenges indiscriminately, there are some things you can't handle."

"...GM, there's no integrity left."

"Saucy Poet, boss, I'm on my knees!"

"On my knees +1"

"66666666, boss Saucy Poet, clearly they won't come out."

"Boss Saucy Poet is domineering, but let me weakly ask a question, sir, you bought so many gift packs for mounts that you can't use yourself. Could you give me one?"

Following behind Finn Lewis, once again the entire world channel was instantly spammed by onlookers, and Blade became even more silent.

"Damn, Blade is really a TM bitch, this is shameless, right? He actually logged off." Suddenly, someone shouted in the multilingual channel.

"I'll go, really, I'm so damn, too ignoble."

"Saucy Poet appears, Blade Guild retreats." Instantly the entire guild channel became on fire, everyone was excitedly spreading the news.

"You stupid bastard, look dumbfounded, right? Buy so many gift packs at once, are you brain-dead? Got lots of money, right? If you have a lot of money, continue buying, you just made me laugh. If you dare, disband our Wild Blade Guild first." Blade couldn't face the embarrassment, but some people were still foul-mouthed. Wild Slash Widows' Village then sent a message to the World Channel.



Everyone saw Wild Slash Widows' Village's World Channel message and also Finn Lewis saw it. But surprisingly, Finn Lewis didn't get angry.

He directly asked, "Zero, can you find the addresses and information of the main leaders of the Blade Guild, as well as the source of their gaming funds?"

"Three minutes."

"Ha, you really think no one can deal with you in the game? Give me three minutes." Finn Lewis again followed up with a message to the World Channel.

"I'm giving you thirty minutes, what can you do to me?" Wild Slash Widows' Village.

Finn Lewis didn't speak, just quietly waiting for the three minutes to pass. At this moment, not only was it in the server, even on the official forum, people were live broadcasting the sensational happenings inside the server. Everyone was a bit curious, wanting to see what this Literati Saucy Poet would do to resolve the matter.

After all, if the other person really acted recklessly, what could you do, right?

Meanwhile, the server's Novice Village, originally empty and devoid of life, now resembled the launch of a new server. It was riddled with small accounts, and the very mobs of Novice Village had become impossible to snag. This gave an idea of just how many people had created small accounts to watch the spectacle unfold.

"Damn, is this Novice Village planning to turn the tables? How many people are here to watch the fun? It's like a newly created district. Damn." Someone finally noticed what was happening in Novice Village and promptly posted it in the World Channel, causing the entire server to buzz. Countless high-level players immediately returned from dungeons and wilderness areas to watch the fun in Novice Village.

"I'm counting for you, wasn't it three minutes? Time's up, now what? Still keen on cyber warfare? Let me tell you, no matter what, you're still a dumbass. You're just a rich dumbass." Wild Slash Widows' Village.

Finn Lewis glanced at the information that had come up on his phone and without a word, began typing in the World Channel.

"Evans Davis, a second-year student at South Flame University of Technology, Civil Engineering Department, class 13 of Year 2, born on July 25, 1993, hailing from Gaocheng Copper County, is this information detailed enough?" As soon as he finished, Finn Lewis sent it straight to the World Channel.

In an instant, the flurry of messages in the World Channel quieted down eerily. Even the chat within their respective factions fell silent.

“If that’s not enough, I can continue. You borrowed 5000 yuan from your classmate Sun Lewis five days ago. You paid tuition just now. The money you used to buy stuff in the Windward World just now was a portion of the leftovers after tuition and the rest was put on a credit card. The money you used to buy the gift pack was given to you by Blade. Is that enough?” Finn pinged another message in the World Channel.

The scene from before repeated itself. After a short silence in the World Channel, a stream of ellipsis filled the feed. At least dozens of people posted ellipsis.

“If you still think that’s not enough, I can also tell you about Blade’s background. Blade is in the seafood business, using the money he earned himself. Whose money are you spending? Your parents’? Borrowed money? Credit Card? If you’re so capable, why don’t you spout off at me again?” Finn promptly posted another message in the World Channel.

Time ticked by. It had been two to three minutes since Finn’s message. Yet Wild Slash Widows’ Village had not responded, as if Finn wasn’t talking about him.

At this time, everyone on the server, even the ones watching the live feed on the forum were dumbstruck. They had been waiting a long time, and yet Wild Slash Widows’ Village had not retorted. Everyone realised that everything Finn said was true. How did he pull it off?!

Until now, Wild Slash Widows’ Village hadn’t countered anything, implying

that what Finn said was indeed true. No one knew how Finn had such information, but everyone understood just how badass someone must be to make this happen. He said three minutes, and it was exactly three minutes, wasn’t it?

“Young man, just play the game properly. With such a foul mouth, would you dare speak like this in real life? Insulting others is something we all can do, it’s part of the game, but there should be a line. Are you a rabid dog? Instead of feeling ashamed, you’re proud? Remember, young man, be low-key.” Finn sounded off again in the World Channel. This time, however, the entire server fell eerily silent.

Everyone was stunned by the bombshell Finn had just dropped.

Everyone thought it was strange, after seeing Finn’s move today. What the hell! Low-key? Is this your definition of low-key? Isn’t this high-profile to the extreme?

After sending the message in the World Channel, Finn felt a deep sense of satisfaction. The feeling of first slapping someone’s face and then lecturing them was exhilarating. This was more satisfying than defeating them with money!

Looking at the more than 1600 Windward World gift packs on his character, Finn Lewis was speechless. After thinking for a moment, he decided to post another message in

the World Channel, "I heard that a lot of friends from other servers have come to join the fun today. I'm now heading to the Novice Village to distribute gift packs till there are no more! First come, first served! There are over 1600 gift packs, I don't even have anywhere to keep them, they're being stored in the market's temporary inventory. Additionally, Dream is recruiting members, and anyone who joins will receive a Windward World gift pack. Haha. Let's unify our mounts and costumes!"

As soon as this message went out, the atmosphere of the server became harmonious instantaneously. The World Channel was filled with jokes and nearly everyone rushed over the Novice Village..

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Translator: 549690339

"Young Master, it's time for dinner." The voice of Ruby Frank drifted over to Finn Lewis. It was only then that he realized she was still in his room. She had come to call him for dinner, but he had been embroiled in a brawl. She had been calling him multiple times already.

"Didn't I tell you to eat first?" Lewis turned around to look at her and asked.

"Alright, alright, I'm going to eat now. Then can you handle these in-game transactions for me?" Lewis pointed at the items on his screen.

"Sure," Ruby nodded in agreement.

Finn stood up to head downstairs for his meal. Once Finn left, Ruby couldn't help but chuckle bitterly. Ruby had actually been in the room for a while, and while she didn't know the details of Finn's previous distractions, she knew an extravagant waste of money when she saw it on Finn.

What was more, Ruby had played this game before and her account was still active. Therefore, Ruby knew about the Windward World mount gift packs in the game. She never imagined someone could purchase 1600 of them in one go. If this wasn't a waste of money, then what was? Each gift pack costs 2888 Flame Nation coins, so 1600 of them would cost over 4.6 million.

Just to trade some words, then wasted 4.6 million, at least he should have improved his equipment, all these garbage equipment he is wearing.

Ruby shook her head speechlessly, yet dutifully started to accept the players' trade invites. She continued to hand out gift packs in the game, while people on the forum started heated discussions about how Finn could discover the background info about Wild Slash Widows' Village. Some were arguing that Finn hacked into something, but

this was quickly debunked. How could a hacker obtain such information in just three minutes?

Moreover, to obtain the other party's information, one must first invade the game's server, trace the IP address, and only then could access their data. This could not be done within three minutes.

But what was even more important was that Finn knew about Wild Slash Widows' Village skipping tuition and borrowing money from classmates to pay it off. How could a hacker possibly know this? search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Most people guessed that there were also classmates of Wild Slash Widows' Village playing the game who then sold their information to Literati Saucy Poet – only then would the information be so accurate. But regardless of what was discussed on the forums, Literati Saucy Poet handing out Windward World mount gift packs in Novice Village caused quite a stir.

This can no longer be described as affluent behavior, this must be the work of a Deity Tycoon, the regular affluent just isn't enough to illustrate such prodigal behavior.

"Sawyer, I'm a reporter from the official forum, can I interview you?" Someone messaged in the World Channel.

Ruby caught sight of the message, and initially wouldn't bother replying, but then she thought about her young master's personality. He would likely love to be in the spotlight. After contemplating this, Ruby responded directly in the World Channel, surprising everyone with her reply: "Apologies, I'm not Sawyer. The young master is currently at dinner, I'm his female assistant."

Once she finished messaging, she no longer paid attention to the ongoing chat, but instead kept accepting players' trades.

Everyone in the server, those who were there to watch the excitement, including the so-called reporter, were all taken aback. They thought, is this due to an incorrect opening rhythm I've been using? Even the young master title popped up – but after considering Sawyer's recent extravagance, the title young master seemed to fit the bill perfectly.

So this is definitely the rhythm of a rich young master.

The World Channel exploded with activity again, but Ruby had started to ignore these messages. Meanwhile, unbeknownst to Ruby and Finn, the player community was fervidly discussing not only within the games but also on the official forum from the GMs (Games Master).

Players with money were not unheard of in the game World, especially during the annual event, which ranked all servers' equipment levels. This event attracted countless wealthy players to invest money in the game. However, no one had seen a player as extravagant as Finn Lewis before.

What mattered the most was the shocking revelations that Finn had thrown out later! Ordinary players might not understand how Finn managed to know so many details, but how could these GMs and server maintenance staff not know?

Upon receiving this information from the GM and server staff, the managerial superiors immediately made a decision.

As Ruby was handing out a few hundred Windward World gift packs in the game, a sudden system alert in bright red flashed across the players' screens.

System: Dear players, there will be an emergency maintenance in 10 minutes. The maintenance time is currently uncertain. Compensation for the unexpected maintenance will be issued after 12:00 noon tomorrow at the compensation issue officer's location.

The system message was sent out every 20 seconds and caused chaos among the players

Suddenly someone posted a message in the World Channel: Why do I feel like this system maintenance was all thanks to Brother Sawyer?

No matter the cause of official maintenance, none of the players could do anything about it. Many began to log out, and while the game was offline, every voice chat channel and official forum was swarmed by players. Those who were not aware of the situation initially, found out instantly once they logged into the official forum. As a result, not only did many more know about Finn, but also Wild Slash Widows' Village was being cursed and denounced by countless players.

"Hello! Is Mia Westfield around?" Finn's multi-language channel was buzzing with conversation, with at least a few thousand guests.

At the sound of Ruby's voice in the guild's voice channel, everyone in the multi-language channel went silent.

"Holy smokes, that's the young master's voice channel. Who are you?" Multiple Language was stunned and asked instantly.

"I am the young master's assistant. The gift packs were sent by me on the young master's orders. The young master instructed to me leave 500 Windward World gift packs for Mia Westfield, and one each for our guild members. Since the system maintenance is about to start, the items are still with the young master." Ruby frankly

stated as she was screened by the multi-language channel, no one would find out who she was, so there was no pressure in calling him young master.

“Holy ...” Everyone in the multi-language channel was dumbfounded for a moment and didn’t know what to say. They were all gaming enthusiasts but didn’t know how to react when a young master was suddenly thrown into the mix.

“Ah, I see. I’ll pick it up tomorrow.” Mia Westfield finally came back to her senses and responded.

“Alright, I’ll be logging off then. Bye.” After she finished speaking, Ruby promptly logged off..

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Translator: 549690339

### “Chapter 63: Planning for a Long-Term Task

None of the girls, including Ruby, had eaten anything since Finn hadn’t eaten either. As expected, they didn’t dig in themselves as Finn jokingly suggested they could. Creating quite a surprise for Finn, both Olivia and Lydia had passable cooking skills – something that seemed rare among girls like them. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Have you decided where you would like to rent a place?” Finn asked the girls after finishing his meal.

“This afternoon, I asked at the sales office and found that many apartments in this complex are available for rent. We’ve decided to rent here,” Ruby responded quickly.

“Hmm, decide for yourselves,” Finn didn’t interfere with their decision. Wherever the girls wished to stay was fine by him. Finn believed that he would be there for them whenever they needed him.

It was already 10 o’clock in the evening after dinner. The girls started to take their leave one by one. “Oh, by the way Fishy, I’ve left the numbers of the stores where I bought the clothes I’ve been wearing at the entrance of the dressing room. Apparently, I bought a size smaller, so ask them to deliver bigger sizes of the same clothes right here. You can take the unworn clothes if you want, or give them to your relatives if they don’t mind wearing them. I haven’t worn any of them even once,” Finn mentioned pointing to the dressing room.

“I understand,” Fishy responded.

“Alright, I am heading upstairs now. Please lock the door when you leave,” Finn nodded, turned, and walked away.

The next morning, when Finn woke up, he noticed that they had already replaced his clothes. Fishy and Ruby were busy sorting out and arranging new clothes in the plastic storage boxes they had bought.

Seeing Finn up, Fishy quickly said, “Young master, breakfast is ready on the table.”

Finn nodded and walked to the dining table. There were two fried eggs, a pile of toasted bread slices, and a cup of milk.

“Nice work,” Finn said. He gulped down the eggs in no time, grabbed a couple of toasts, took the milk, and walked over to where the girls were. Holding up the milk, he complimented them.

“Fishy cooked it. Among all of us, only her cooking skill passes the test. She cooked the dinner yesterday too,” Ruby laughed and said.

“Young master, we asked around yesterday: none of our relatives could wear these clothes. But all of them are new and unused even if we’ve taken off the labels. If we get new labels stitched they’ll be as good as new. I’ve found a store that is interested in buying these clothes,” Fishy mentioned, pointing to the large plastic boxes filled with clothes on the floor.

“You can decide on these minor issues. I hired you because I didn’t want to deal with these little things,” Finn shrugged off. Now the money was already spent, Finn obviously wouldn’t stand on ceremony. He meant to tell Fishy that they should handle such matters.

“By the way, I have an errand to run today. Complete the process of shifting to your new accommodations today. You can reach me by phone in case you need something,” Finn informed them.

After freshening up, Finn got into his car and drove off. As he left the complex, he pondered over something before asking, “Zero, do you only provide the funds needed for the tasks or do you also provide related information? For instance, for the long-term task I am undertaking, knowing your enemy well leads to success in battles. If I am not privy to complete information, even a lot of money won’t be of much help.”

“I can provide information,” Zero responded with its usual economy of words.

“Bingo!” Finn snapped his fingers excitedly. Now, with the provision of information, Finn began to consider embarking on his long-term task.

This long-term task was more than just a task assigned by Zero. It was also something Finn personally wished to accomplish. The prospect of successfully completing this task and gaining face intrigued Finn. After all, the heartthrob Kay Lee was an idolized goddess. Bringing his parents' favorite celebrity home as a future daughter-in-law would be a feather in his cap. He felt amused at the thought of his mom proudly crowing about her to the neighbors.

"First, tell me her schedule for the next month," Finn contemplated and asked.

Right now, he belonged to an entirely different world than Kay Lee's. Although Finn had become a millionaire and reduced the gap between them, the difference in their worlds was still too large. First, he needed to meet her and would require a proper excuse for that.

"Ding-dong" Zero sent over the information Finn asked for. As Finn flipped through the packed schedule on his phone, he felt slightly dizzy. After reviewing her timetable, Finn couldn't help but feel for her. The lives of these seemingly glamorous celebrities appeared to be quite exhausting since their personal time was almost nil.

"No, first get me background information on her," Finn suddenly requested. There was no need for Finn to explain how messy the entertainment industry was. Everyone knew how complex it could get, considering the recurring scandals involving celebrities nationally and in Hollywood. Kay Lee had managed to maintain her pure image since her rise to fame at the age of 17. She was now 22, and if there was no back-up, Finn swore he would not believe it.

When Finn received Kay Lee's background information, he gave a brief shake of his head after going through it. As he suspected, without any strong backing, she probably would have been devoured by the industry long back.

Kay Lee used her mother's surname as she came from a single-parent family. This was common knowledge. However, what was not known was that her father, surnamed Davis, owned a real estate company worth nearly 10 billion Flame Nation coins. The most influential person in her family, however, was not her father, but her grandfather, who happened to be one of the personal bodyguards of the man who laid the foundation for the transformation and opening-up of the Flame Nation. A petite man with a great vision, he was an authoritative figure.

Her grandfather chose to retire after the grand old man passed away. Nevertheless, the lowest military rank among the fellow bodyguards of the great man was Major General. Although her grandfather retired over two decades ago, his service was not forgotten. Owing to his identity, nobody dared cross swords with him. The bond of comradeship with a bunch of generals was enough to keep her safe.



Though these facts provided a safety net for Kay Lee, her current success was primarily due to her own hard work. She got no favors from anybody. Her effort was clear from the schedule shared by Finn. It included several business meals.

After going through the report, Finn gleefully rubbed his hands. Although her background was formidable, he wasn't any less powerful, was he? Kay Lee had a lot of admirers, including male celebrities and aristocratic youngsters. However, competition drove him further. He confidently thought, "I am not scared of anyone under a fair and square competition. Wait a minute! I can cheat, you guys can't.."

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Chapter Sixty-Four: Dare to Dream, Dare to Act.

"Do you have any information about her hobbies and other stuff? Don't just look it up online, I don't trust the information there," Finn Lewis pondered, then asked again.

The constant "Ding Dong" sounds started ringing, and Finn's phone quickly received several documents of data. It was a lot of information, and he flipped through it and gave up, as he was still driving.

He needed someone professional for this. Speaking of professionals, Prince came to his mind. People calling him Prince wasn't a mistake, as he stands out in a crowd without getting involved in any commitments. This guy mostly stayed in the dorm, except for playing LOL, but he started switching girlfriends from his freshman days till now, over a dozen of them.

Sometimes, Finn wondered where this beast got his time from. It was God-like, Finn couldn't do that. Dorm activities, LOL, dorm life, chasing girls...

damn it.

He called Prince and after deciding upon a place, he drove towards campus. Their exams were just around the corner, and almost all the classes were over now.

When Finn arrived, he found most of their dorm friends in a car. He parked next to them, lowered his window, and said, "Follow me, we're meeting at the usual spot. Need your help with something."

After completing his sentence, Finn took the lead, followed by the others. His dorm buddies weren't rich, so their typical meeting place wasn't classy, just a regular North Eastern restaurant. The owner was kind and the food was good, so it became somewhat of a base for them.

He parked in front of the diner and when Daniel and the others came out of the car, Finn glanced at them and asked, "Mr. Humphrey went to the library again?"

"Of course, he's a straight-A student, we couldn't compare to him. Haha." Chubby Callum rubbed his hand and chuckled.

As they walked in, the boss immediately greeted them, "Your usual spot is free, hurry up."

"Okay. Also, we will have one of each of your signature dishes," Finn said loudly.

"Understood. You guys head on upstairs."

They entered it and everyone settled down.

"So, Finn, what brings you here? Don't tell me it's about last time. If this is a similar issue, I won't go. Isn't it purely meant to deride people?" Daniel asked.

"Indeed, Finn, you're too wretched. Luckily I didn't go last time. Haha," Others laughed conversationally.

"Get lost! This time, it's real business. Though you guys were just add-ons, the real target is Prince. Your levels are just too basic. Using you guys is like doing it on my own," Finn shrugged.

The guys exchanged looks and as soon as Prince heard this, he immediately chuckled and approached: "Oh heck, Finn, who are you pursuing? Go on, tell us. I, Prince, will give you some ideas. Guarantee you her affection. Is it the assistants you interviewed last time?"

"Damn Prince, don't bullshit. Those beautiful chicks who got interviewed last time, given Finn's job advertisement, they must be ready to dedicate themselves. Leave it to me. I can also get them for Finn." Daniel rolled his eyes.

"Damn, that's just getting their bodies and not their hearts, you understand?" Prince despised Daniel's opinion.

"Hey, hey, hey, where do you guys think I am headed? I am not that kind of guy. They are assistants. Do you understand the meaning of assistants?" Finn was dumbfounded. He knocked on the table and said, "I am discussing something serious. "

"Quit messing around. Finn, go on. Who do you want to pursue? You can rely on me. My strategies are fool-proof. Go on and tell us," Prince pounded his chest while saying this.

“Cough, the one I’m about to say, don’t get shocked,” Finn started, coughing twice and gathering everyone’s attention.

“We won’t be shocked, even if you tell us you are pursuing Cora Franklin again.” Chubby Callum quickly nodded.

“Get lost,” Finn juggled with laughter and then said very seriously, “You guys remember or not, I once told you, if one day I get rich, I must pursue a woman to be my wife.”

“Hmm? Did you? Did you ever say this?” Prince paused and then asked Finn, full of doubt. Clearly, he had forgotten about it. Well, except for the game and girls, there would be nothing else in his head.

“Damn, Finn, you don’t mean...” Chubby Callum was the first one to recall and blurted out.

“What’s wrong? Finn said this?” Prince immediately turned his head and asked.

“Of course. Damn, you forgot? That was during our group trip to Waves Town. At night, we had almost finished the wine we brought, and then Finn stood on a bridge in the town and shouted it out. He almost caused a crowd to gather.” Chubby Callum quickly explained.

Finn blushed, he was utterly drunk that time. Finn couldn’t recall what he did, but he remembered what he said. It was the closing of their first semester in the freshman year, and they were all in high spirits.

“I see! Finn, You mean Kay Lee, right?” After being reminded, Prince instantly remembered. He looked at Finn with peculiar eyes and asked.

Watching several incredulous gazes from his friends, Finn got embarrassed but immediately straightened his body. “What’s wrong with that! Well, I said that casually at that time, but since my first casual wish has been fulfilled, why can’t the second one! Didn’t Prince tell me, dare to dream, dare to act! As long as there are aspirations, any woman can be captured!” At first, Finn was a bit awkward, but as he continued, he became confident.

The other guys paused, looked at each other, and after careful considerations, they all thought — indeed they could. They had mostly forgotten what Finn shouted at that time, but the general idea was about having a lot of money and assets, bringing Kay Lee back as his wife, and making her warm his bed every day.

Well, they initially considered it as drunken babble and boasting, but who knew the first prediction came true, so why can’t they try to make the second one happen?

“Erm, this can be done, but... Finn, I really can't help with this. Damn!” Prince spoke helplessly. Damn, I was just bluffing at the time. You still believe it? He thought..

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## **- Chapter 65 - Chapter 65: Chapter 65: Home (Part 1) -**

Translator: 549690339

Chapter Sixty-Five Family (Part 1)

“Why on earth can't you help me? Didn't you brag about being able to hook up with any woman? I'm giving you a real chance now.” Finn Lewis rolled his eyes.

“Dude, you've just said it yourself, that was all bluster.” Prince responded.

“Screw that! Listen up, guys, this dude has been boasting all this time, and if he doesn't help me solve this problem now, we should punch him. Think about it, boys, your target girlfriends, those whom you haven't won over, all seem to be fans of Kay Lee, right? If I could win her over, wouldn't you all stop worrying about getting her autographs and photos?” Finn blurted out.

Chubby Callum and the others lit up. “That's right, if Mr. Finn gets Kay Lee, these things will easily be within our reach. Just thinking about it, they instantly surrounded him and said maliciously, “Hurry up and think of something, or else you'll receive the penalty of the dormitory.”

Prince chuckled weakly: “Guys, it's not that I don't want to help. If it were the other girls at school, I could totally land them, but is Kay Lee just another schoolgirl? Sure, she's in college now, but she's been in this circle for so many years and has much more social experience than us. She could spot a phony a mile away. My tricks won't work on her!”

“We don't care about all that, we just want to see results,” the guys quickly said.

“Alright then, but Mr. Finn, it's not that I don't want to help you, but first, when you chase a girl, you need the right information. When we chase girls around campus, we first need to find out about their hobbies, daily patterns of coming and going, likes and dislikes, and so on. Details determine success! If you can get hold of these things, I'll help you! If you can't, it means I'm not the one avoiding helping you,” Prince immediately waved his hand majestically.

However, by the look on his face, Finn could tell this jerk was clearly assuming that Finn could never find out, and was making a show of it.

Finn looked at Prince with a hint of mischief: “This is what you promised, okay?”

After saying this, Finn immediately put his cell phone in front of Prince. The opened files were all carefully chosen by Finn, and some of them including what color underwear Kay Lee liked to wear. Finn didn't let them see since he already considered Kay Lee as his girlfriend and didn't want any other to know such secrets.

"Holy crap!" At the beginning, Prince was a bit skeptical, but after looking at it twice, he immediately widened his eyes and couldn't help but exclaim.

"Mr. Finn, how did you do this?" Upon hearing Prince's exclamation, the other guys leaned over to take a look. After a few glances, they looked up at Finn in surprise and asked.

"You don't need to know how I did it. Now that you have the information you wanted, isn't it time for you to help?" Finn raised an eyebrow and said. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Well...Mr. Finn, it's not that I don't want to help, but I can't. What if I mess things up for you? I really can't afford to make any sloppy suggestions for you. Actually, Mr. Finn, you don't need my help. With this detailed information, it's easy for you to do it yourself. When pursuing a girl, all you need is courage, meticulousness, and thick skin. You already know all her routines and hobbies. Just focus on her interests and you should be good," Prince said frustratedly.

Despite Prince's stubborn denial, after taking a beating from everyone, he finally yielded, agreeing to give Finn suggestions which Finn could choose to take or not. It wasn't until then that Finn let him off. Coincidentally, the food prepared by the owner was served, and a gang of people had a big meal. After finishing their meal, they practically sat motionless in their chairs, completely stuffed.

"Mr. Finn, you're now considered tall, rich, and handsome. You're ready to marry a white and rich beauty, right?" Chubby Callum grunted twice and began to speak.

"The first part is somewhat accurate, but the latter part is still far from happening." Finn laughed, even though he was rich now, he didn't hide anything from his buddies.

"Get a plan ready tonight. I'll come over to see you tomorrow." After leaving Tips, Finn patted Prince's shoulder and said.

"Damn." Prince rolled his eyes and reluctantly replied, "All right, I'll go home and think about it."

Prince and the others had to cram for exams. They hardly attended any classes, so it would be strange if they weren't freaking out at this point. On the other hand, Finn, who had attended most of his classes on time, was not worried about the upcoming exams.

Looking at the time, it had just passed noon. Finn decided to take a slow walk around the campus. This street was a renowned food street near the school, full of restaurants of all sizes.

Although the weather was hot, it was a rare leisure for Finn. He had been in college for nearly three years and these leisure times were rare. All his time was bustling between part-time jobs. Even the upcoming summer vacation, Finn had never gone home, he only went home once during the New Year since his family lived too far away.

A half-Flame Nation away, it took more than two days by train, and the fare was a burden to Finn's family.

Thinking about going home, Finn began thinking about his parents and immediately fell silent. He had wanted to send money home, but his parents are real farmers, as Robert Thomp said. His father just had a primary school education and his mother only went to junior high school. They had never left the provinces their entire lives. If he sent back a large amount of money suddenly, they might be frightened into having heart attacks.

So Finn suppressed the idea for the moment.

"Uncle, uncle." As Finn was immersed in thoughts about how to tell his parents about what had happened to him, a crisp voice sounded. Finn snapped back to reality and looked back. A small girl of five or six years old was running towards him.

She was wearing ragged clothes, her hair tied into a ponytail on her head, but it had not been well done with strands of hair falling to her face. Her face was smeared with dust, appearing like a little tiger. In her left hand, she held a ragged fishing net bag, containing about twenty or thirty empty beverage bottles.

And in her right hand, she was holding a stack of red one hundred flame nation notes. "Uncle, you dropped your money, here."

She walked up to Finn, stretched out her hand, and put the money into his hand. Finn paused and instinctively touched the back pocket of his trousers where his money was missing. It was the money he had just paid the bill with and had casually stuffed into his back pocket. It was about eight hundred yuan.

"Uncle, you have to be careful when you walk. Don't lose it again." The little girl gave Finn a serious warning, just like an adult admonishing a child, and then waved at him, "Goodbye, Uncle."

Then she turned around and walked away, her left hand still holding the ragged net bag of empty beverage bottles as she walked into the distance. The net bag was large, and she was small, clearly unable to lift it but had to drag it along the ground, making a rustling sound.

Watching the little girl's retreating figure, Finn stood there in a daze for a long time, looking down at the money in his hand, he didn't know what to feel..

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Translator: 549690339

## Chapter 66 Home (Part Two)

Finn Lewis's gaze had been following the small figure, until she filled her net bag with several bottles. She then strained to drag the bag full of beverage bottles away. Throughout this time, Finn's eyes had scanned the vicinity but found no adults.

As the little girl's figure was about to disappear around the street corner, Finn startled awake and ran towards her. Once he turned the corner, he saw the young girl again. How fast could a five or six-year-old child walk? Especially when she had an oversized net bag in her hand, filled with at least thirty empty beverage bottles. Although they were all empty, their combined weight was still quite heavy for a little girl.

Finn didn't catch up with her, nor did he do anything. He just quietly followed her from around twenty meters away. They walked like this for about ten minutes until they reached a little ice cream stall. Finn watched as she stopped in front of the cart, but she didn't approach it; she was still four or five meters away.

After moving forward another seven or eight meters, from his side, Finn could see the desire in her eyes. She licked her lips and pulled a handful of change from her pocket. The largest bill was ten yuan, with one five-yuan note and several one-yuan notes, and the rest was just pocket change. Search\* [The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She seemed conflicted as she looked at the money in her hand. A few times, she pulled out one of the one-yuan notes, only to put it back. She ended up standing there, in front of the ice cream stall, for a few minutes before carefully putting all of the money back into her pocket and continuing on, while Finn silently followed her.

They walked this way for about forty minutes. Every so often, if there was a trash bin, she would stop to see if there were any empty bottles inside.

Forty minutes later, they arrived at a shabby shanty—shanties like this exist in every glamorous city. They came to a halt in front of one of the shacks, and the little girl's cheerful voice rang out, "Granny, I'm back."

She put the bottles she had collected on a pile of trash at her doorstep before darting inside. Finn didn't approach. He looked around and spotted a convenience store nearby. Finn walked over and bought a pack of cigarettes from the forty-something woman running the store.

“May I ask about that little girl? What’s her story?” Finn pointed towards the shack where the little girl lived and asked as he lit a cigarette.

“What do you want to know for?” The store owner gave Finn a once-over and questioned him.

“Well, I gave her my empty beverage bottle earlier, and noticed there were no adults around. I followed her here because I was worried. But where are her guardians. Doesn’t anyone look after her?” explained Finn.

“Ah, I can see you have a kind heart. Kind-hearted people are rare these days. The story of that poor girl... there’s only one adult in her family—her grandmother. The old woman and the child are all each other has. We call her grandmother ‘Auntie King.’ She’s 78 this year, and she raised this girl after finding her in a dumpster. It’s pitiful, really. The two of them scrape by on what they earn from collecting junk. Auntie King has been ill for a few days now—that’s why the little girl is out there collecting things by herself.”

“Ah, people here want to help them both, but no one around here is very wealthy—no one has much to spare.” The woman sighed again.

Finn silently took a puff of his cigarette then nodded and said, “I see.” Afterwards, Finn looked back at the shack before turning to leave.

The woman from the convenience store watched his retreating figure, shook her head and went back inside her shop.

As he left the shanty town, Finn walked in silent contemplation back to where he’d parked. It was nearly an hour’s walk there, but on his return, it took less than half an hour to reach his car.

Once inside his car, Finn called Fishy Wells, ‘Withdraw some cash from the bank—five thousand yuan. I’ll need it tomorrow.’ Finn thought for a moment before giving a number.

“Alright, I understand.” Fishy Wells agreed.

Finn didn’t need to worry about the money, there were others to help with the transfers—in this regard, the finance team’s capabilities were unquestionable. As he drove home, Finn’s mind was filled with image of the little girl. Had this been before, Finn could only observe, lacking the means to offer help. Now, having encountered this situation, he was able to help.

Finn wasn’t some excessively good-hearted person, and he wasn’t a deity, but there was something about this little girl that moved him. There were many poor people in the



world, Finn himself had once been one of them. But poverty doesn't necessarily earn you help.

Finn thought back to an event that happened back in his freshman year. In

Gemstone City, in one particularly impoverished county, an incredibly poor village was exposed by a group of charitable individuals. This village caused quite a stir, resulting in countless donations of money and goods.

In the beginning, the villagers were thankful. A large portion of the money was distributed among the villagers. After that event, they started to receive money each month. This continued for about a year. Initially, the villagers continued to work tirelessly in their fields, trying to earn extra money. However, when they started receiving the sizable monthly donations, they stopped valuing the hard-earned money they made toiling in the mountains and fields. Many of them sat idly at home. Gradually, the donations decreased, so did the money given to them each month. Three years later, the village remained one of the country's poorest ones.

This event was discussed by one of Finn's professors in his freshman year, as a lesson for them to study diligently. The teacher thought that if one person from that village had been educated, they could have used the money to create prosperity for the whole village.

However, Finn disagreed. This wasn't a question of someone having, or not having insight—it was a matter of a sad reality: those who were pitiable often brought their misery upon themselves.

Shaking his head, he dispelled the disorderly thoughts from his mind. The image of the little girl standing, conflicted, in front of the ice cream cart still lingered in Finn's mind. She was just a five or six-year-old girl. And the moment when she found Finn's money and returned it to him was also a clear indication of how commendable the old woman who raised this little girl was..

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Translator: 549690339

## Chapter 67: Disappearance (Part 1)

When Finn Lewis returned home, Fishy Wells was not back yet. However, he didn't have to wait long as she soon arrived, returning with the cash that Finn had asked for. He put the money in a paper bag and placed it at the door, preparing to visit the little girl the next day. Finn was no saviour, unable to help everyone, but he could at least assist this one girl.

The next day, Finn got up early and drove straight to the girl's house – the location of which he had memorized the previous day. He hadn't decided how he would give the money yet, but considering that the girl and her grandmother were entirely dependant on each other, he felt that the money could, at least, provide some basic nutrition for the girl, and possibly even afford her school fee if she didn't manage to attend school otherwise. If she couldn't go to school, her future would likely mirror her grandmother's fate.

The difference was simply between a solitary individual or a family. Finn had woken up late, and by the time he arrived at the place, it was almost noon. The girl should have been home by then, right? However, to his surprise, when he drove near the girl's shantytown, he saw two police cars parked there.

Finn paused for a while, then a realization hit him like a tidal wave. He parked his car and started running towards the shantytown. He remembered the middle-aged woman mentioning that the girl's grandmother was sick and was already 78 years old. Could it be... A possibility flashed through Finn's mind, it would take something like that to involve the police since the people in this area would otherwise rarely have anything to do with law enforcement.

Finn was swift. After rushing into the crowd, he elbowed his way to the front. Once there, he almost slapped himself for not being there sooner. A stretcher laid in the middle of the street, covered with a white cloth that hinted at the unmistakable shape of a body underneath. From the look of it, it was evident someone had died.

Several police officers were questioning the middle-aged woman who ran the nearby store. When the woman saw Finn, she pointed at him, loudly proclaiming, "Yes, that's him! He asked about this grandmother and granddaughter yesterday. I remember clearly, they don't have any relatives, only neighbors around here, it's impossible for others to ask about them."

The police officers immediately shifted their gaze towards Finn. Hearing the woman's words, two officers approaching Finn quickly. Finn frowned but didn't dodge, he walked out from the crowd and asked, "What's going on?"

Seeing Finn's reaction, the officers exchanged looks but took no further action.

The middle-aged officer who had been questioning the woman walked towards Finn and said, "Comrade, there's been an incident here, and we need to understand the situation. This lady says you asked her about the grandmother and granddaughter who live in that house yesterday. Is that true?" "Yes. What happened to them?" Finn responded anxiously.

"What's your relationship with them?" Instead of answering Finn's question, the officer continued with his own. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Nothing, we’re strangers. I’m asking you, what has happened to them?!” Finn’s voice raised with frustration.

“Comrade, don’t rush. You don’t look like a stranger to them. Why are you in such a hurry? And if you are not related, why were you asking about them?” The middle-aged officer queried.

“Answer my question first, what happened to them?” Finn persisted.

“Watch your attitude, we’re police officers handling a case here! We are questioning you!” Another young police officer interjected sternly.

“Are police so impressive? Is my question wrong? Shouldn’t I, at least, know what has happened?” Finn retorted without fear and stared back at the officer.

“This is what happened: someone called the police this morning to report an incident concerning the grandmother and granddaughter. Last night, around midnight, people heard the little girl crying. As it was late, no one went out to check. However, at around 6 a.m. today, she opened the door, and by 9 a.m. when the little girl still hadn’t been seen, the woman grew suspicious. She checked their home and found that the old woman had passed away, and the little girl had disappeared. Their home, however, was not disturbed.” The middle-aged officer quickly briefed Finn on the situation.

He continued, “Now, young man, can you tell me why you were inquiring about them yesterday?”

Finn felt a surge of self-reproach. He wondered why he hadn’t visited them the day before and had to wait until today. Responding to the officer, he said with a wry smile, “Honestly, I don’t know them. But after a meal with my friend yesterday, I accidentally lost my wallet, and it was this little girl who found it. Imagine this: a little girl dressed in rags and carrying a waste collecting bag, yet she returned all of my lost 800 yuan without forfeiting a single cent.”

“I was surprised and followed her out of curiosity, looking to see what she was up to. But I noticed she had no adults accompanying her, so I trailed her all the way back to her home. We walked for almost an hour, from the street near F University to here. As I saw her enter the house, I asked this lady here about them, wanting to offer them some help within my means.”

Feeling a bitter sting, Finn continued, “However, I didn’t have enough money on me then, so I planned to come over today. I had withdrawn 50,000 yuan intending to give it to them, but who knew such a thing would happen. I blame myself for not going in to check yesterday. Why did I have to wait a day?” Finn’s face bore the pain of his regret.

It was just one night. Maybe, if he had checked on them yesterday, the old lady would still be alive. After listening to Finn’s explanation, the onlookers sighed in sympathy.

Finn then opened the bag in his hand to reveal the 50,000 yuan inside for everyone to see. Seeing the money, one of the police officers gave him a comforting pat on the shoulder, "You're a good person. But there's no need for you to feel guilty. We just had a medical examiner check, even if you had come yesterday, the old lady wouldn't have made it. She was in the late stages of liver cancer, and it had spread throughout her organs. It's a miracle she held on this long."

Final stages of liver cancer? Finn was stunned. Despite the officer's reassurances, he couldn't escape the sickening pang of guilt spreading through him..

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## Chapter 68 - 68: Disappearance (End)

Chapter 68: Chapter 68: Disappearance (End)

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 68: Disappearance (Part 2)

"Officer, what about that little girl? Can you tell me where she went?" Finn Lewis seemed to recall something. The old man was dead, but now there wasn't anyone looking after the little girl, and so he hurriedly asked.

"We're currently investigating the child's case. According to what we've been told, the little girl would get up at around 7 in the morning to buy a bag of milk for her grandmother. She would get up at 6 to open her shop, which she did today as well. From her shop, one can clearly see the little girl's home, but today, since the morning she hasn't made an appearance, so, we're sure she left her home last night." the police officer immediately replied.

Last night? Lewis frowned, then raised his head to look at the policeman and asked, "Officer, where could a little girl possibly go late at night? Have you asked the nearby hospitals? Could it be that she went to find a doctor for her grandmother?"

"That's unlikely, though she's not very young, she's only 6 years old today.

Besides, if she was really looking for a doctor, she should have come to me." The middle-aged woman in the small shop spoke, "Last time, she came to me in the middle of the night because her grandmother had a stomach ache. She borrowed my phone to call the hospital and has done so a few times since. I told her if her grandmother ever falls ill, she should come over and use my phone to call the hospital." Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Officer, could it be that she was abducted by traffickers?” A voice suddenly came from the crowd.

Everyone’s gaze immediately followed the voice. Lewis looked over too, it was a middle-aged man in his forties, “Comrade, what do you mean by that?” the officer inquired, looking serious.

“This is it, about a week ago, I bumped into the little girl on my way home. There were two young men in their thirties following her, and they didn’t seem to be good people. But at that time, her grandmother was with her. After a bit of a tangle, the two men left. I later asked Auntie King about it, who told me those men had suggested they could have the little girl beg for alms in the bustling areas of the city, where she could make lots of money every day. However, Auntie King didn’t agree and warned me that those were bad people, and that we needed to keep an eye on the little girl.”

“Oh, I didn’t think much of it at that time, who knew, who knew Auntie King’s health was already in this state.” The middle-aged man spoke regretfully.

“Brother, is what you said true?” After he finished speaking, Lewis’s face instantly turned ugly. He asked loudly.

“It’s true, I wouldn’t dare lie.” The middle-aged man quickly replied.

At this moment, the woman from the small shop immediately said, “Oh, now that you’ve said so, it seems I remember too. Indeed, there were two men appearing in this area several times. But, with people coming and going, I didn’t think much about it. Officer, you must find the little girl. If she falls into their hands, who knows what will happen!”

The expressions on the police officers’ faces changed to grave seriousness, and the onlookers around them echoed the concern. The police gave a bitter smile and then replied, “Everyone please rest assured, we will definitely do our best to find the girl.”

“But how do we find her? If she falls into their hands, this child...” A young officer murmured, when an older officer next to him, his face instantly changed, pulled his arm immediately shutting him up.

Finn was instantly furious. These officers definitely knew something, otherwise, the young officer would not have reacted in such a way. Finn then walked up to the middle-aged officer in charge, lowered his voice to say, “Officer, do you know who it might be?”

“How could we possibly know, but we will do our best to find her. Prepare to withdraw!” The middle-aged officer glanced at Finn, then shook his head.

Finn gritted his teeth, blocking the middle-aged officer, “What do you think you’re doing?”

“Nothing, I’m just asking, officer, can you mobilize all city police to help find her? If such a little girl is stolen by traffickers, you would know what the consequences would be! Consider it as me asking on behalf of the recently deceased old man,” Lewis said loudly.

“It’s not that we don’t want to search, but she has not been missing for 24 hours yet. Moreover, she’s a little girl who frequently goes out on her own. Who knows if she just ran off? We can’t formally set up a case now, how can we possibly mobilize all the city’s police force.” The middle-aged officer responded bitterly and helplessly, “Besides, young man, this incident has nothing to do with you, right?”

“Who said there’s no relation, she picked up the money I lost, so she’s my benefactor, right? How could there be no relation? If we wait 24 hours, it will be too late,” Lewis retorted.

“I’m powerless here. If she doesn’t return after 24 hours, we can file the case,” the middle-aged officer replied, shaking his head with a bitter smile.

For heck’s sake! Finn was instantly furious. Waiting for 24 hours was nonsense! If they started searching now, they might be able to find her. He glanced at the hundreds of onlookers and gritted his teeth. If you guys won’t help search, then we’ll have to do it ourselves. With that thought, Finn immediately said loudly, “Ladies and Gentlemen, uncles and aunts, I believe all of you live around here, and also know Auntie King and the little girl. Now that Auntie King is dead, and the little girl is missing, shouldn’t we try to find the girl?”

“Yes!” “The young man is right!” Echoes came from the crowd.

The officer’s face instantly turned grim. If he let this escalate into a mass event, he would be in trouble. The officer swiftly came over and asked Finn, “What are you doing!”

“Nothing, since you can’t set up the case, you can’t stop me from looking for her myself, right? Everyone here has been great. My name is Finn Lewis. I’m now offering a personal reward for helping find the little girl. I’m putting up a reward of two million yuan! Whoever has information about Auntie King’s girl, and can bring her back, I’ll give them two million. With so many witnesses here and the police present, I’ll definitely keep my word!” Lewis shouted.

Finn’s words left everyone around stunned. They had heard of rewards, like when the police station puts out a reward for capturing fugitives, but even the police rewards were only around 100,000 to 200,000 yuan at most. But Finn just increased the amount of money by a full 10 times!

What does two million yuan mean to these locals? It means they might not be able to earn so much money in more than a decade. The policemen were stunned too. From the moment Finn tried to give this family 50,000 yuan, they knew he might be a wealthy

person. But they hadn't expected Finn to be this generous.. For a stranger he barely knew, he is willing to offer two million yuan!

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## Chapter 69 - 69: Furious Anger

Chapter 69: Chapter 69: Furious Anger

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 69 Burning Fury

"What if we have news for you, but you don't keep your word?" A voice emerged from the crowd. The voice was young, and Finn Lewis didn't care who it was. He spoke loudly, "You don't have to worry about that. See that? That parked car over there is mine."

As he spoke, Finn Lewis took out his car key and pressed the remote control, the nearby G65 beeped twice instantly. 'You all saw, right? That's my car. I'm leaving it here today. I'll also post my phone number on the wall of this shop later. Anyone who can contact the police or reach me with information that leads to finding the little girl will definitely get two million! And if I don't pay you, you can keep my car, which is worth more than 3.8 million!"

Although the people here weren't wealthy, they understood the value of luxury cars like the Flying Horse. Despite its boxy appearance, it looked impressive, and everyone knew it was expensive. After what Finn said, he noticed a few people leaving the crowd.

Although most people living in this area were poor, it was also a messy mix of good and bad people, who usually were well-informed. Finn didn't care about who found her, as long as she could be found. If he didn't do this today and something happened to the little girl later, Finn would regret it his whole life.

The crowd quickly dispersed, and a middle-aged officer nearby sighed, 'Young man, you're making it difficult for us."

"Police officer, if you don't want to search, it shouldn't be a problem that we do the searching ourselves, right? How am I making it difficult for you?" Finn said, grinning sarcastically. Afterward, he hesitated for a moment and then asked, "What about the old woman's body?"

“We can only follow procedure, keep the body for three days. If no one comes forth to claim the body after three days, or if we don’t hear any news from her family, we’ll have to cremate it per protocol,” the middle-aged officer shook his head.

“I see.” Finn thought for a moment, handed over the paper bag in his hand to the officer, and said, “This money is from me, please try to find a mortuary at a hospital where her body could stay for now. If, after a week, no one comes to claim the body or handle the necessary procedures, you can then follow the rules.” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The middle-aged officer paused for a moment, then nodded, “Okay.” He then tore a piece of paper from the notepad the officer next to him was holding and wrote Finn a receipt.

Finn nodded gratefully and put away the receipt. The officer left with the old woman’s body, and the crowd soon dispersed. Finn went into the store, borrowed a piece of paper and a pen from the shopkeeper, and wrote down his phone number on it, leaving it outside on the wall, “Thank you, ma’am.”

“Ah don’t mention it, I knew you were a good person from the moment I met you. Ah, Auntie King has passed away, but the little girl can’t fall into those people’s hands. Dear, it’s not me saying this but, I’ve heard there’s a gang around here that specializes in capturing unwanted children, blinding them, dismembering them, and then begging for money. If the little girl falls into their hands, it would be truly wretched.” The shopkeeper shook her head.

Finn’s face had gone pallid. What he truly feared were people like these. Don’t think such people don’t exist. Those children begging on the streets, especially the deformed ones, hardly any of them were born like that. Many of their deformities were inflicted after birth, and most of these children were controlled by others.

There’s no point in him staying there. He had to rush back and ask Zero if there was a way to find the little girl.

Soon, Fishy Wells drove over to pick Finn up. Getting into the car, Finn’s face was still gloomy. Fishy Wells glanced at Finn surreptitiously but didn’t dare say anything. Julia Parker drove the car, Fishy sat in the passenger seat, while Finn sat in the back. What Finn didn’t notice was that after he left in the Ice Horse, two young men also quickly left the area.

Getting back home and shutting himself in his room, Finn immediately asked, “Zero, is there a way to find people?”

“Yes.”

“What is it?” Finn’s eyes lit up.



"I can conduct a broad scan of the entire city's population, and it should take about twenty minutes to find the person you're looking for," Zero answered curtly.

"Then what are you waiting for? Go ahead and do it!" Finn slapped the armrest of his chair.

"I'm sorry, but you do not have enough points. A scan of a mega-city with a population of over 20 million requires 5000 points, and you only have 450 at the moment," Zero replied coldly.

"What about borrowing more? You've lent me some before. I'll choose to borrow and repay you later," Finn said quickly.

"I'm sorry, but your borrowing limit is only 1500 points."

"Damn it!" Finn was somewhat enraged, "Then why did you say all that?"

"Anger won't solve the problem," Zero added, without any change of tone.

Finn didn't bother arguing and just remained silent. For now, he could only wait. High rewards brought brave men forward. Hopefully, the 2 million given away today would bring the news he wanted.

Time ticked slowly by, and when the city started to light up, Finn had yet to receive a call that would bring a smile to his face. Fishy Wells and Julia Parker, who had been waiting at home since dropping Finn off, were anxious. They had no idea what had happened, but they could tell that Finn was in a bad mood today.

At 11:30 PM, Finn had abandoned all hopes. If they couldn't find her today, it would be even more unlikely to find her tomorrow. But just as he was about to give up, his phone suddenly rang. Finn picked up the call and saw it was from an unknown number, his spirit instantly revived.

"Hello," Finn answered the phone gruffly.

"Is this Mr. Lewis?" Said a strange, hoarse male voice.

"Yes, I am! Who are you?" Finn quickly pressed.

"Haha, Mr. Lewis, it's not important who I am. But I think you may be interested in information on a certain someone. Just then, the voice on the other end went silent. Moments later a familiar tiny voice came on, "Uncle!"

It was the little girl! Finn recognized her voice instantly!

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## Chapter 70 - 70: If You re Upset, Then I'm Happy

Chapter 70: Chapter 70: If You re Upset, Then I'm Happy

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 70: Your Misery Delights Me

"Heh heh, Mr. Lewis, you should have heard the information about the person you've been looking for by now, right?" The raspy voice came over again.

"What do you want?" Finn Lewis arched an eyebrow.

"Mr. Lewis, to be honest, we just have one simple desire—to get rich. Nothing more, nothing less. Considering that you offered a reward of 2 million to find information about this little girl, I believe you would be willing to spare a portion of money for us, wouldn't you?" The man said straightforwardly.

"How much do you want?" Finn Lewis asked without any preamble.

"5 million! Not much, right? Just pay the 5 million, Mr. Lewis, and we'll return the little girl to you instantly. What do you say?"

"Okay." Finn Lewis immediately agreed without hesitation.

"In that case, we'll give you one day to prepare the funds. As for the police, I'm sure you aren't that foolish, Mr. Lewis. Even if you do report us, you won't be able to find us. Even if the police managed to arrest us, it won't be considered kidnapping. The girl might have come to us on her own. Additionally, if you don't want her to lose any part of her body..." The man issued another warning to Finn Lewis.

"Relax, I won't call the police. But you must ensure her safety. If even a single part is missing from her body, I assure you, your death will not be pretty." Finn Lewis gave a cold chuckle.

"Rest assured, Mr. Lewis, as mentioned before, we are only after money, the girl is of no use to us," the man reassured.

"I'll have the money ready by tomorrow. You'd better keep your word."

"Don't worry, we keep our promises. Tomorrow at 11 am then." The man hung up afterwards. Finn Lewis looked at his phone, thought for a while, and dialed the number again. The phone was turned off.

Finn Lewis sat in his seat, deep in thought for a long time. He decided not to report to the police after all. Even if he did, the police might not believe him. And even if they did, they might not be able to safely bring the little girl back. To Finn Lewis, money would perhaps just become a number in the future. However, he didn't want the little girl to spend the rest of her life in torment, nor did he want to regret it for a lifetime.

Making up his mind, Finn Lewis arose and headed downstairs. Julia Parker and Fishy Wells were waiting for him. Before they had a chance to ask him anything, he answered, "You two go home and rest now. Also, make an appointment with the bank for tomorrow morning. Withdraw 5 million in cash. "

"5 million?" Fishy and Julia were taken aback. What did he need so much cash for? However, Finn Lewis did not seem to have the intent of explaining anything further. The two women exchanged a glance, nodding, "Got it."

After the two of them left, Finn asked, "Can you trace their location with their phone number?"

"Yes, but it would cost points." Zero replied succinctly.

"How much?" Finn raised an eyebrow.

"Based on time, it's 100 points per hour." Zero gave Finn a figure.

Finn chuckled bitterly and shook his head but didn't ask Zero to find their location. Compared with 5 million, Finn would rather choose to lose the points, because 5 million is just Zero's pocket money for him for a month, but 100 points, to Finn Lewis, is the equivalent of a potion providing +1 strength or +1 agility.

Moreover, it was clear to Finn that he didn't have many points, and points could make Zero do a lot of things that ordinary means couldn't. If used wisely, points were much more valuable than money.

He'd decide based on tomorrow's situation. If any unexpected events happened

tomorrow, Finn didn't mind using some points and then try to capture all of them in one fell swoop. Now that he had news about the little girl, he was less worried. Although she was still in their hands, she would be safe for the time being. So, Finn didn't need to worry.

Now he could only wait for tomorrow. There was no use worrying tonight anyway. Feeling a bit gloomy, he couldn't sleep. After some thought, Finn decided to read a novel. Upon opening the Genesis Flame Country Literature Site, he quickly found a new book called "The Ultimate Prodigal." He immediately started reading. After a few chapters, he slapped his thigh excitedly. Damn, this author is pretty good! These scenarios were all things he fantasized about when he was poor!

However, he quickly finished reading it. Since it was a new book, there weren't many chapters yet. But he was eager to read more. What should he do? He scrolled down to the book review section and saw numerous encouragement for quicker updates! Some people even tipped 1888 gold coins to urge the author to update faster. Finn happened to see the author's note, mentioning that for every extra Deity Tycoon, an extra chapter would be added to the novel.

Finn rolled his eyes. Damn, such a drama queen! Heh heh, I've been feeling miserable, and now the author has given me the opportunity to relieve my stress. So for every additional Deity Tycoon, an extra chapter it is, huh? Finn snickered quietly.

Without hesitation, he opened his account on the site, topped it up with gold coins, and began tipping without further ado.

"Reward! Overwhelmed by the author's talent, I, Deity Tycoon, tip 'The Ultimate Prodigal' 100,000 gold coins. This book is fantastic! Encouragement. The following chapters will be even better!"

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The entire review section of 'The Ultimate Prodigal' was instantly painted red by Deity Tycoon's Tip Notifications! This book had a lot of readers eagerly waiting for updates, and seeing this spectacle, the reader group was immediately excited.

"Wow! Look at the review section, there's a tycoon tipping! The author is probably scared shitless now!"

"Haha, finally there's going to be an update! Author, come out now!"

"Yes, come out now! Damn it! Look at the fan base, it's already over 2 million! Doesn't this mean the author has to update 20 chapters? That's 60,000 words, haha, why am I so happy?"

"God! The rich are really different! I bet the author's crying now! But why am I so happy? Haha!"

"Haha, I'm so pumped too! Look! The fanbase has hit 10 million! 100 chapters!"

Let's see if the author's going to add more!"

“I’m laughing so hard. This is so fun. The poor author is going to break down. Serves him right for boasting! In this world, we have nothing to fear, except tycoons! 100 chapters update at once. Haha!”

“Looking forward to the author being slapped in the face.. But damn, this is literally being slapped with stacks of bills! We can never understand the world

of the Deity Tycoons!”

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