

Super Spender

Chapter 521 - 515: There is No Such Thing as Luck – Part 2

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So, the protective suit did not have such a function. Now, Finn Lewis's skin had gotten quite a bit darker than before, more akin to a wheat color. Of course, it made him look healthier too.

Moreover, there was the air about Finn that was worlds apart from the past. Over the past month, Finn had killed countless Parasite Humans, so many in fact that he lost count himself. Yet these Parasite Humans were still humans after all! Their attacks were even more formidable than those of martial arts masters. The combat skills instilled in Finn's mind by Zero had been comprehensively grasped by him.

In fact, these combat skills cannot truly be equated to the military boxing of Earth, or to some of the commonly utilized tactics found among special forces teams. Strictly speaking, they were merely techniques for human body exertion. They explained the circumstances, angles, and movements that would allow the human body to make the most powerful attack with the least amount of force, thereby creating the maximum effect.

The rest of the tactics were largely devised by Finn himself. In fact, it wasn't hard. If you were thrown into a swarm of Parasite Humans that hated you to the point of craving to tear you to pieces every single day for a month, you would undoubtedly become a real combat expert, or rather, an expert killer.

Finn had spent a little over a day in another time and space, and more than three days in the Genetic Cultivation Cabin. In total, nearly five days had passed. Finn left the floor where the Genetic Cultivation Cabin was located and headed to the villa upstairs.

Finn also temporarily returned to his grandfather's place. Although the cottage was still kept in its original condition, many of the surrounding neighbors had been replaced without him noticing. Naturally, these people were all dispatched to protect Finn's grandparents. Some were sent by Finn himself and others were arranged by Jack Lewis.

“Young Master, Company A has sent an invitation. They hope that you can attend the board meeting of Company A.” Olivia Thatcher’s voice suddenly sounded.

“Oh?” Finn raised his eyebrows in surprise. He’d been a shareholder in Company A for quite some time, and Luca Hall had helped Finn handle affairs on several occasions. However, this was the first time Company A had requested Finn to attend a board meeting.

“They mention that it concerns the next generation product of company A. They hope that they can first get the support of the board.” Olivia spoke.

Finn fell into thought for a moment, then nodded, “Alright, tell them I can attend. When is it?”

“Three days from now, at the headquarters of Company A. It appears to be an urgent, temporary board meeting.” Olivia answered.

“Hmm.” Finn nodded thoughtfully. With 4.8% of the shares of Company A under his belt, Finn had become the largest individual shareholder of Company A. Finn had learned from Zero about what technology he had used to secure this stake in Company A, but he had only explored it at a glance.

Finn didn’t even think about attending Company A’s board meeting. In fact, he’d almost forgotten about the whole affair since Zero had mentioned that it was held under Finn’s name, but Finn did not have any disposal rights. Thus after using it a few times, under circumstances where money wasn’t a concern, Finn had forgotten about this stake.

After all, it wasn’t his, so why should he stress over it? However, at Company A, Finn was genuinely the largest individual shareholder, so to speak. Therefore, every meeting of the board technically required Finn’s notice. Of course, whether Finn would attend or not was another matter.

This time, since an invitation had been issued, there was bound to be a project that needed Finn’s support in the board meeting of Company A. In other words, the meeting must have something to do with Finn. Otherwise, there was no plausible reason for them to suddenly invite Finn.

Three days was a tight schedule, but with a private plane, Finn didn’t have to worry about jet lag. It should be no problem to attend the meeting of Company A on time. After Olivia responded to Company A’s invitation, Finn made a special call to Luca Hall to tell him that he was going to attend a board meeting at Company A.

Upon receiving Finn’s response, Company A’s CEO, Tim JK, breathed a sigh of relief. They knew that the former chairman of the Planet Group, Hanson Lee, and the current Chairman, his son Graceful Lee, were heading to the Flame Nation. Although their visit

to the Flame Nation didn't necessarily mean they were looking for Finn, it was better to be safe than sorry in case they were indeed looking for him.

JK and his associates clearly understood what Finn held in his hands. Not to mention anything else, just the graphene CPU meant that the entire industry was about to leap into a new era of development.

As Finn's private plane landed at the Cubitino Airport, and saw those who had come to pick him up, he was slightly taken aback. It was none other than Company A's current CEO, Tim JK, and chairman Arthur Livingston, along with other high-ranking officials of Company A.

Both Finn and JK as well as Livingston were meeting each other for the first time. The reason that Finn recognized them was that Olivia informed him of their identities, while they recognized Finn clearly because they'd done their homework in advance.

"Mr. Lewis, welcome to Cubitino." Livingston extended his hand, smiling widely, shaking hands with Finn.

"Mr. Lewis, welcome." JK standing next to him also extended his hand to shake Finn's. Finn responded with a smile, while looking thoughtfully at the media snapping photos nearby. Although he didn't know how these reporters got wind of his arrival, he believed that, unless intentionally leaked by Company A, there was no way these reporters could have known about his arrival.

Regardless, since these reporters didn't come to not disturb him, Finn did not inquire about this matter. After exchanging pleasantries, Finn, Fishy Wells and Ruby Frank walked towards the vehicle arranged by Company A. Ruby Frank, Julia Parker, and others had chosen to go to the office. Their abilities proved commendable as they had been Finn's personal assistants previously; consequently, their promotions in the company had been quite swift.

But Finn wasn't worried about their speedy climb. It was Jay Sommers and her team's assessment of their abilities that got them where they are now. Although their promotions seemed slightly against the rules, as long as one had the ability, it was permissible. As for this matter with Company A, since Ruby Frank was in charge of such affairs, she easily accompanied him.

"Young Master. According to our conclusion, we estimate the invitation from Company A for you to attend the board meeting likely has a lot to do with Planet Group's chairman, Hanson Lee, having met you." Once they had gotten inside the car, Ruby Frank respectfully spoke.

Ruby had completely given up on the idea of cozying up with Finn. Hadn't Fishy Wells remained a virgin till now? It was clear that Finn was not that kind of person! Yet the more it was so, the more regretful Ruby felt. Such a good man, yet lost in passing! The

world was so unfair. Those rich men in their forties or fifties couldn't wait to change women every day, but Finn, at an age where one should be in the prime of his life, didn't even eat the meat served at his mouth.

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Chapter 522 - 516: Arrogance

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Why are there such substantial differences between individuals? Ruby Frank's thoughts wandered a bit, but Finn Lewis was, of course, oblivious to it. Upon hearing Ruby's words, Finn chuckled and responded, "None of that matters. Be it company A or Planet Corp, it makes no difference to us. If I ask for it, I trust that even 5% of Planet Corp shares freely given by Hanson Lee is a possibility."

Having spent the night at the hotel, Finn attended the board meeting of company A the next day upon an invitation extended by Greg. For companies like A, shareholders with more than 10% of shares were rare. It was virtually impossible to obtain absolute controlling interest, otherwise, Finn wouldn't have become the company's major individual shareholder with a mere 4.8% of shares.

"Let's welcome Mr. Lewis to his first board meeting at company A." Levinson Wesley, a middle-aged board member, kicked off the meeting with a welcoming remark. The room erupted in warm applause. Surveying the room, Finn observed that the attendees were generally in their forties or fifties, with some of them sporting completely white hair. Finn stood out markedly from the group.

"Hello everyone, I believe that we're not entirely unfamiliar with each other," Finn said with a smile.

"Certainly. Mr. Lewis, you are the first to acquire 4.8% of company A through a technology exchange," Levinson said.

"Company A benefited significantly from this advanced technology, right?" Finn responded with a grin. The technology Finn had offered wasn't extraordinary. At least it didn't seem so to him now. To put it bluntly, it was essentially an operating system. While different from existing operating systems, its capabilities were much greater.

It fulfilled a purpose similar to the voice system inside Company A's current system, but there was no comparison between the two. The former was advanced and smart in a

way the latter simply wasn't. It enabled a spectacular drop in system resource usage of the iOS system in Company A's devices.

It could even reduce battery consumption from a software perspective, enhance system performance, and deliver an unparalleled user experience. After installation, over 90% of users would use this new system instead of the existing one. Furthermore, due to its capacity for integrating and optimizing other systems, all other systems could be discarded. However, company A purchased all rights to it.

Furthermore, imagine the value of a software that can reduce resource consumption by 70%, significantly boost performance, and integrate your mobile phone and computer, or any device with an operating system for that matter, controlled via your phone. In the realm of mobile phones, such an operating system would give company A an edge over all competitors globally.

You should know that company A is still under great pressure. Ever since Jobs's death, although company A's market share hasn't declined much, Planet Corp is undoubtedly increasing its market penetration rate. If it wasn't for company A's loyal customer base who has continually supported the market, company A would have failed long ago. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Even though company A's annual profit hasn't declined, a drop in market share is an inevitable certainty. The fluidity and ease of use of the iOS system accounts for a significant portion of the reason company A could maintain its current market standing. The Android system tends to lag after an extended period due to a buildup of system junk. This problem persists regardless of how Planet Corp enhances its system.

Since the Android system itself is open, this is a significant reason why it could be on par with company A. The software Finn sold to company A revived their hope of monopolizing the market. Around this time, the chairman of Planet Corp paid a visit to Finn. Regardless of the reason for the visit, it was something company A didn't want to see happening.

"Of course, both parties were satisfied with this transaction. One of the reasons this board meeting was called is because of company A's future, where Mr. Lewis plays a significant role. We invited Mr. Lewis here today to inquire if there may be a possibility of a partnership between your company and ours." Levinson said with a smile.

A laugh almost erupted from Finn, "My company? you're brave. With less than 5% of shares, I am far from calling this my company."

"Alright, though I consent that Mr. Lewis only has less than a 5% share. However, a drop in company A's share price wouldn't be good news to Mr. Lewis either, would it?" Levinson said with a hint of inquiry upon noticing Finn's expression.

Finn glanced at him, observing the expressions of the other attendees. He soon understood what they were implying – taking advantage of him as a shareholder of company A or literally getting advanced technology from him for free. Their intention was definitely audacious but where were these invitations when he just got his shares in Company A?

Although the agreement between the two parties states that it should not be made public, as the most substantial individual shareholder, Finn should've been notified by company A about the convening of board meetings, as a basic courtesy. Therefore, he didn't have a good impression of them.

“As I recall, our contract states that if I ever want to sell my shares, company A has the right to repurchase them at market price. So now, are you willing to buy back?” Finn casually straightened his attire and responded with a slight smile, looking at Levinson, “Partnership or not, is all this talk necessary? I don't have to play along, right? Is it difficult to get Company A's shares? Maybe, but I don't care.”

Upon hearing Finn's words, everyone in the room froze, then their expressions became somewhat awkward.

Levinson, in particular, was at a loss for words. After a long pause, he forced a laugh and said, “Mr. Lewis must be joking. Since you are here, it clearly indicates that you see potential in company A, doesn't it?”

“Let's say that I'm selling my 4.8% shares right now, would you buy them?” Finn ignored his response and asked coolly.

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Chapter 523 - 517 You Can Refuse

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This caused the expressions of everyone to become somewhat peculiar. Some people appeared to be annoyed, turning a displeased hue. A person sitting diagonally across Finn Lewis cynically retorted, “If you want to sell, then what are you doing here? Do you really think that Company A can't survive without you? Company A can exist healthily even without anyone.”

“Oh, really? The Apple company nearly went bankrupt after the departure of Jobs, and they had to beg him to come back, didn't they?” Finn Lewis gave him a side-eye, casually smoothing out the creases in his shirt sleeve before speaking.

“You!” This shareholder turned flushed in anger. Finn Lewis didn’t give him a chance to retort and directly said, “If you don’t need me, then why did you invite me here? According to your original plan, just launch the new product and that’s it. Why did you call me over? What’s the matter?”

“Gentlemen, calm down, we’re all part of the same company. There’s no need to make the atmosphere so rigid, right? Mr. Lewis is joking. We invited Mr. Lewis over because we want to cooperate with him, and Mr. Lewis himself is our company’s largest individual shareholder, so our cooperation has a stronger foundation, right?” Levinson Wesley hastily intervened.

“Of course cooperation is possible. But what kind of terms can Company A offer?” Finn Lewis sat straight and asked with a light smile.

The board members looked stunned, then turned somewhat speechless. What an extraordinary individual. As a shareholder of Company A, if the company improves, your assets increase, right? And it’s not like they won’t pay for your collaboration. He’s demanding conditions, too. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Aren’t partnerships always negotiated? If Mr. Lewis, you have other demands, we can discuss them.” Levinson Wesley was quick to reply. There was no telling what agreements or deals Planet had with Finn Lewis. Even if no agreement was reached, if Planet had negotiations with Finn Lewis and Company A did not, the one to suffer in the end would be Company A, right?

Although Company A had a superior software that could crush its competitors, software couldn’t totally replace hardware functionality. If you are outshined when it comes to hardware, then you’re on equal footing. What’s the value of the 4.8% share that Company A paid for? They have to secure a certain market share at the very least. Not to compare with the first generation of Company A, but they do need to increase the declining share in mobile phones held by the current A company.

“I have a condition.” Finn Lewis gave Levinson Wesley a light look and announced.

“What condition, please feel free to speak, Mr. Lewis,” Levinson Wesley asked without a second thought, given the amount of technology Finn Lewis held. As seen during the press conference when the North Federation banned the Xeon chips of Flame Nation’s WT, it was clear what was at stake.

The mobile phone market was so huge, Levinson Wesley didn’t believe that Finn Lewis could ignore it. Therefore, Company A had to grip Finn Lewis tight. “I need to hold more than 30% of all shares.” After some thought, Finn Lewis voiced his condition. Initially, he wanted to say 50%, but he figured it wasn’t feasible.

Even if Finn Lewis insisted on this condition and they agreed to it, it's unlikely that the North Federation officials would also agree. Unlike other companies, bigger companies like Company A often have some form of cooperation with officials. If a company that already cooperates with the North Federation officials suddenly became under Flame Nation control, how would it be managed?

"No way!" Before Levinson Wesley could respond, a few shareholders blurted out. 30% shares, what a joke. While this share gap is still far from absolute control, it's already astronomical. The only organization that currently holds over 10% of the shares in the entire board of directors of Company A is the Berkshire Foundation. Strictly speaking, the shareholders who stood with Berkshire had about 27% of the shares.

Though they might be on the same side, they are four different foundations holding shares, and only 4 shareholders in the entire board of directors held more than 5% shares! All of them were investment funds. What followed was Finn Lewis, the largest individual shareholder. The shares held by all directors of Company A only amounted to 64.25%. The rest were all held by other shareholders in the stock market.

It wouldn't be possible for Finn Lewis to hold scattered stocks exclusively, let alone buying so many dispersed shares. The acceptance of around 4% of floating shares from the stock market would be a miracle – and likely to be far above the market price of the current shares of Company A.

"Then, if I'm selling my shares, are you interested? Or should I ask, do you want to execute the right of first purchase? If you don't, I will sell directly in the stock market." Finn Lewis cast a glance at those individuals, snapped his fingers and asked.

In fact, Finn Lewis didn't want to go against these people, but the individuals present were used to being high above the others. Finn needed to let them understand that not everyone in the world needs to plead with them, and they also need to plead with others. Not everyone would oblige them. If one puts themselves too high, there's only one outcome – a hard fall.

Touched his nose, Finn Lewis suddenly thought, why was he thinking about all these? How did it concern him? Finn's words left his audience somewhat helpless, since his attitude seemed a little off. This time, Levinson Wesley quickly responded, "Mr. Lewis, these are not significant issues. If you consider holding a significant number of shares, that's good news, isn't it? However, we need a certain amount of time to collect these shares to sell to you."

"How long?" Finn Lewis looked at Levinson Wesley and asked directly. Strictly speaking, between Planet and Company A, Finn Lewis was more inclined towards Company A. The reason was simple: Company A had already elevated its class. This was more to Finn Lewis's taste. Like how Planet's high-end mobile phones were priced almost the same as Company A's, even more expensive in some cases.

But when you compare them, despite having a similar price, the one that gives the first impression to many people is that Apple is more high-end than Planet. Don't deny it, that's what most people think. Even if many people don't like this idea, when you put Planet and Apple in front of them, they would subconsciously think that Apple is more high-end than Planet.

It must be said, Jobs had instilled this concept into almost all Apple fans and those who knew about Apple. That could also be a part of the corporate culture, right? Having a high class. Mr. Cooper had this high class personified. It was really not easy to get Apple where it is today. Especially in terms of design, whether it was a laptop, mobile phone, or tablet, those were believed to have reached the industry's peak.

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Chapter 524 - 518: Style

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Of course, after the death of Mr. Cooper, the reputation of A Company's mobile phones somewhat declined. For many people, the technology inside is a mystery; what they comprehend is only the appearance. For instance, regarding laptops, can someone explain why the ones from A Company can be sold at such high prices? Place the other laptops from similar companies beside those from A Company. Although each device from A Company looks identical, one glance will leave you awestruck, right?

Finn Lewis felt that he definitely had to take part in the mobile market. Even if he didn't get involved directly, he couldn't ignore this massive market. So, the question is, either he chooses A Company, or he would rather start a new brand than choosing Planet. Once an impression has been formed, it can be challenging to change it.

Mobiles significantly impact us in so many ways. To put it bluntly, this item is spoken of as something that possesses the potential to influence the world's situations, which is pretty right, considering that the future will be a world dominated by wireless communication. Whoever first gains the right to pioneer this domain, will, in fact, seize control of the world.

"It will take at least one or two months," replied Levinson Wesley after some thought. Other shareholders didn't object.

"I guess you'll need some time to discuss it." Finn glanced around, then stood up smilingly, "I'll go take a look around A Company's headquarters. I'm quite intrigued."

After leaving these words, Finn Lewis headed straight for the exit of the boardroom. No one else had come in with him; they were all waiting outside. After Finn Lewis left, and

the door had been shut, the director who had just had a clash with him burst out angrily, "What an attitude! He's so cocky!"

"If you could achieve his successes, you could be cocky too. I'm sure all present understand the position that we are currently in." Levinson Wesley glanced at the director and spoke calmly.

However, the implications of his words were anything but calm, "He clearly doesn't want to cooperate, so what do we do?" Another director chimed in.

"I think it's not that he doesn't want to cooperate, but instead wants to swallow A Company up entirely."

"If it were me, I'd want to swallow it too. The issue is, we don't own many shares. Even with proportionate investments, each of us would have to give up a third of our shares to make up enough for his ownership to surpass thirty percent," another director spoke thoughtfully.

"It's simple: leak some information to make our shares drop a little, then buy some from the outside and finally sell them to him." Another director suggested. In contrast to domestic businessmen, these people sitting here believed that no company was indispensable. They only cared about whether the company was worth continuing to invest in or not.

None of these individuals were founders of the company. Every director present joined A Company later as an investor. It didn't matter to them whether it was A Company, G Company, WT, or IM as these were simply their investment companies. They would invest in whichever one was profitable. There wasn't any company they couldn't afford to let go of.

Therefore, they didn't much care about how many shares Finn Lewis could acquire. While domestically, many emphasize absolute control over a company, assuming that a company isn't theirs without such control.

Things aren't like that overseas. Take A Company for example, these board members own the majority of the company's shares and therefore they can decide its future path. However, they seldom interfere with the company's decisions, letting professional managers like Greg handle A Company's operations. All they want is the benefits, that's all.

"But how quickly can we do it? The other party seems to be running out of patience?" Another director cautiously asked.

"Since he's come all this way, I think his patience won't easily run out. It's a negotiation tactic. Mr. Greg, Mr. Lewis is in your hands. I hope to see him waiting here for our decision," another director turned his head and addressed Greg.

“I’ll try my best.” Greg nodded.

Outside, someone led Finn to tour the current A Company headquarters. However, A Company’s new spaceship headquarters, reportedly designed by the late QB himself, was soon to be turned over for use. The move should happen next year or the year after. There wasn’t much to look at inside these headquarters. Like most tech companies, the only difference was that the company’s whole décor leaned towards A Company’s style—minimalist and simple.

The board meeting of A Company took longer than expected, so Finn Lewis stayed in a hotel overnight. However, instead of a decision from the A Company board, he got news of another press conference led by the North Federation government.

Finn Lewis’s eyes immediately narrowed.

He immediately contacted Greg. When Greg hurried over, he found Finn, ready to leave with his luggage. Seeing Finn’s appearance, Greg immediately became anxious, “Mr. Lewis, we are on the verge of a decision. The board has even reached a resolution that agrees with your preconditions. Moreover, Mr. Lewis, if you can provide some technical support, A Company can still exchange shares for technology.”

Greg’s words put a smile on Finn’s face. Finn slightly shook his head and said, “Mr. Greg, I’m a very busy man; I don’t have the time to wait here. As for cooperation, we can discuss that later. But for now, I’ve got some matters that need attending. I’ve already sold all my 4.8% stake in A Company.”

Greg was stunned and didn’t know what to say. Could Finn’s actions be any faster? Before he was able to say anything, Finn had already sold all of his stocks, not even giving them the chance to react.

After a handshake and laugh with Greg, Finn Lewis got straight into a car heading to the airport. As soon as he got in, his expression cooled down, and said in a flat voice, “Fishy, contact Hanson Lee. Tell him that I’ll be visiting Southland Country in the next few days to tour the Planet Group.”

“Yes, sir,” Fishy Wells nodded in response.

“Sir, are we going to cooperate with Planet?” asked Ruby Frank hesitantly from the side.

“What do you think?” Finn asked back after a moment.

“I think A Company seems more in line with your personal style.” Ruby Frank replied confidently. This nearly made Finn Lewis burst out laughing. It seemed even his subordinates knew about the high standards he maintained.

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Chapter 525 - 519 Mr. Humphrey is Getting Married

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“Stop thinking about any cooperation with Company A.” Finn Lewis didn’t bother explaining reasons to Ruby Frank, and he spoke simply. He didn’t say more than necessary, he wanted to see how well Ruby could handle the situation. Back in the day, they made the right decision to accompany Finn. They chose to work in the company, but now, apart from T and WY, which are decided by the original CEO, all other decisions are made by a few AI robots.

These AI robots are not afraid to put extra burden on Ruby and others, so it doesn’t come as a surprise that in such a short period, they have come this far. It’s all thanks to this pressure.

“If cooperation with Company A isn’t possible, then I suggest that we start our own brand. We don’t need to collaborate with Planetary, though it’s still an option. But we shouldn’t use the Planetary brand. I simply don’t like a lot of their designs,” Ruby suggested nonchalantly.

“I didn’t realize you’ve improved so much, your thinking aligns with mine,” grinned Finn, sizing up Ruby. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Of course, having been around you for so long, I didn’t pick up much, but I did learn to keep up with your pace,” Ruby joked.

Finn chuckled. Volume turned up once Ruby and others moved into the corporate world, unlike their previous timid jokes around Finn. Now they seem more relaxed. The environment has changed, and so has their conversation style. For instance, Fishy Wells wouldn’t dare to joke around with Finn like Ruby does now.

However, Fishy now resembles a nanny, often silently assisting Finn with work he overlooked. Everything from corporate matters to buying toilet paper for Finn’s home is handled by Fishy. Finn doesn’t have to worry about these trifles.

“Trying to keep up with me?” Finn said, chuckling.

“By the way, boss, you got a text yesterday. Your friend David Hale is getting married next month,” Fishy suddenly announced.

Finn was taken aback, “David Hale is getting hitched?”

“Yes.” Fishy nodded.

“Damn it!” Finn couldn’t bottle it in; why the hell didn’t they tell me about such a significant event? Sending a text? Couldn’t they have called?

“But it appears there’s a problem with this wedding,” Fishy quickly added another bombshell.

“What do you mean?” Finn’s eyebrows twitched.

“It’s related to you,” Fishy hesitated before speaking.

“Explain.” Finn sat up straight, instantly spreading a solemn aura that hung heavy in the cabin. Fishy was unfazed, already accustomed to it, but Ruby felt it distinctly; Finn’s demeanor had evolved. He now truly resembled head of the world’s wealthiest, unlike his nouveau riche aura in the past.

“David Hale, Daniel Pan, Howard Roberts (Chubby), Bright James (Glasses), and Peak Blair (Prince) are all your roommates. This isn’t a secret, anyone can find out with a bit of inquiring. With your current high-profile status, a lot of people who can’t get to you are targeting them. They’re keen on making friends carefully,” Fishy paused before continuing.

Finn was stunned. He hadn’t been in touch with his friends for a while now, and they hadn’t made contact either. He’s always been so busy that he hadn’t had time for even the most basic things, not even enough time for his parents.

“You’re saying they’re being harassed?” Finn asked tentatively.

“Well, the others were alright. Although there were plenty of women with ulterior motives trying to get close to them, they gave up when they noticed the absence of contact between us. But David fell for one of them, which led to his current situation. Unlike the other women who retreated when they sensed something was off, this woman didn’t,” Fishy explained the situation.

“How do you know this?” Finn looked at Fishy, puzzled. Finn had no clue about these things.

“I have some understanding of these matters. You’re busy, but I need to help you manage situations like these...” Fishy lightly laughed. Finn nodded, “Understood, ask Olivia Thatcher to investigate this woman.”

Since there’s still time before the wedding, Finn didn’t call David Hale right away. There are still unidentified factors involved, and he’d rather discuss them once back in his homeland.

“Let’s stick with that plan. That’s what I said,” Finn waved his hand.

“Alright,” Fishy reluctantly agreed, then picked up the phone to relay Finn’s decision to Greg. On hearing Fishy’s reply, Greg was speechless. But with Finn away, he had no choice. He couldn’t force Finn into the country, and this matter didn’t directly concern him either. Of course, if the news got out, it could be beneficial for Company A.

However, since Finn wasn’t interested, no one could change his mind. Greg could only bid Fishy farewell, hanging up the call.

At first, Zero told Finn he had no say over the shares of Company A. But when Finn’s assets surpassed a certain threshold, Zero didn’t object in any way when Finn expressed the desire to settle the shares. It seemed as though Finn could do as he pleased with the stocks. However, the annoying part was that the money Finn received from selling the shares went straight into Zero’s pocket. As for what Zero planned to do with that money, Finn had no clue.

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Chapter 526 - 520: Attend a Wedding

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When Finn returned to Celeston City, he did not immediately call his misguided fellows. Although he did not make any calls, he was nonetheless moved—he knew their silence was out of consideration for him. Fishy had made it clear—many people were getting close to them solely to get to Finn. During their time in college, Finn and the rest of them were very close, like brothers.

Those who couldn’t establish contact, or couldn’t ingratiate themselves with Finn, had taken an underhanded approach. Yet these guys didn’t initiate contact with Finn to prevent such people from succeeding.

If we’re talking about common people, they would have flocked to Finn a long time ago. At this age, there are quite a few people who would call Finn just to impress others. There’s no shortage of such people—Finn has received many such calls, mostly from classmates he was not very close to but who somehow had his number.

Initially, Finn would pick up those calls. But later, he stopped answering. It wasn’t because he was uncaring. If one asked for help or even sought investment for a startup citing their shared school days, Finn would not ignore their request. But those who call for no reason other than trivial talk, and for some ridiculous reasons, left Finn speechless.

He straight out deleted his less-friendly contacts. Ironically, these were not the ones who kept up steady contact with him. But Mr. Humphrey was about to get married, and Finn couldn't ignore that, so once he got home, he had Olivia investigate the woman that Mr. Humphrey was going to marry—Fishy had said it wasn't a trifling matter.

"Sir, we have all the information," said Olivia. It took Olivia less than two hours to find everything Finn needed.

"Let me see." Finn immediately asked. Olivia quickly transferred all the information to his phone. As soon as he opened the files on his phone, he saw what Olivia's research had gathered. After reading it, a smirk flashed across his face.

Indeed there are some people in this world whose cleverness is misused. As it turns out, this woman's relationship with Mr. Humphrey wasn't good at all. According to Olivia's research, this woman and her family had revealed their true colors as soon as they found out that Mr. Humphrey had lost touch with Finn, and that his relationship with Finn wasn't as tight as they had imagined.

This woman was always bossing Mr. Humphrey around and sometimes even raised her hand against him. Finn knew Mr. Humphrey too well and figured he probably got the short end of the stick in that relationship. But then, Finn found something unsettling—the reason they were getting married was that the woman claimed that she was pregnant. She was indeed pregnant, but according to Olivia's information, the child had nothing to do with Mr. Humphrey.

"Olivia, are you sure about this information?" Finn asked, pointing to the information on his phone.

"I'm sure. Your friend's last sexual relationship with this woman was 68 days ago. Since then, they have not had intercourse. But the woman has been pregnant for less than 55 days. The difference is no more than two days," Olivia said decisively.

"Did they really not have sex after that?" Finn asked, raising an eyebrow. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Not at all. But to be fair to this woman, she only had sex once after Mr. Humphrey, probably her first time. But I am currently working on another piece of information that's going to take a while," Olivia answered in a sure tone.

"What information?" Finn asked, eyebrow raised.

"Information about her first time. Based on what I've found, this woman's first time was with Mr. Humphrey. But considering some other data I have on her, that doesn't seem to be the case, so I am currently going through surgery records in hospitals across the country," Olivia answered promptly.

Finn was at a loss for words. Damn it, these kinds of people do exist. If she had indeed given her first time to Mr. Humphrey, Finn would acknowledge it. But if it was a deception, she shouldn't blame Finn for coming down heavily on her. What's more, all this problem had evolved because of Finn—he couldn't just let Mr. Humphrey jump into the mess.

It would take some time to go through all the hospital data across the country, but it wouldn't be long before Olivia found something. A day later, Finn received the information Olivia had gathered. Based on what he saw, Finn was left speechless. A woman who could act like this, Finn didn't honestly believe she would sleep with Mr. Humphrey for the first time. The information he received made it clear.

The woman had had a repair surgery. There were indeed some extreme cases out there. After some thought, Finn decided to prepare in advance. At any cost, he would not let Mr. Humphrey marry this woman. She was pregnant and planning to marry Mr. Humphrey—she was probably thinking of something else entirely. Mr. Humphrey's family was no match for hers. They were not super-wealthy, but they did have assets worth tens of millions.

It looked like she was planning to marry into Mr. Humphrey's family and fob off the child on him as a cheapskate father. Finn wouldn't have been any wiser had he not known, but now that he knows, things are not as straightforward as they seem.

Once he clarified everything, Finn asked his elder brother to print out all the information. Then he called Daniel Pan outright. Daniel picked up the call quickly, but before he could say anything, Finn simply said, "Don't talk, just listen. Can you talk now?"

"Yes, I can, Mr. Finn. We're on vacation!" Daniel replied, sounding a bit annoyed.

"Oh, right, I had forgotten about it. I haven't been to school in so long. Anyway, I've received the news about Mr. Humphrey's wedding. There's a problem with the woman he is going to marry—the investigation is still ongoing," Finn responded straightforwardly.

"What's the problem? Bro, don't scare me," Daniel replied, sounding a bit stunned, before rapidly responding.

"Why would I scare you? Contact Peak Blair, and while you're at it, ask Chubby Callum to come over; let's meet," Finn replied.

"We've planned to assemble in Celeston City the day after tomorrow. In that case, I will fly over tomorrow. I don't know whether I'll be able to contact that jerk Prince, but I should be able to reach Chubby," Daniel replied swiftly.

Although Mr. Humphrey's wedding was scheduled for next month, it was already the end of this month. Saying next month meant it was just a fortnight away. The fact that

Daniel and his squad were coming over this early might be to lend a hand; after all, Mr. Humphrey's family was not from Celeston City. Now that he was getting married, Mr. Humphrey's family would have to play hosts.

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Chapter 527 - 521: Making Trouble

Chapter 527: Chapter 521: Making Trouble

"No need for tomorrow, come over today. I'll arrange tickets for you. I'll send you the flight details later, just head to the airport now. Don't worry about bringing anything, come here directly. I'll deal with that shameless Blair and take care of Chubby Callum too." Finn hastily said.

After hanging up, Finn got Olivia Thatcher to purchase three first-class tickets for them. He then called Blair and Callum separately. Even if there was no signal, Finn could still make the call. It wasn't hard to connect with Blair and Callum. Upon hearing Finn's summons, they naturally didn't have any problems and could reach Celeston City today.

Finn didn't bother to invite Bright James. Even if he came, he wouldn't be of any use. It would be better if he didn't know anything about it.

In the evening, when Finn met his buddies, he opened up somewhat somberly after they seated: "I say, you guys really let me down. I was the last to know about such a major event."

"You're too busy, telling you would be pointless. Besides, Finn, shouldn't you take responsibility? Are you aware, recently we are being chased by a lot of girls. Not just chased, they all came to us because of our relation with you. Who dares to contact you? I don't want a girlfriend who is just after money." Daniel Pan shrugged helplessly.

"Responsibility, responsibility, is it all about the ladies? What if I introduce some girls in our company to you?" Finn quickly retorted, his eyes darting around. Currently, Finn's company had hired many female software developers as psychological counselors; he could guarantee their quality.

"No, thanks! Leave it to us. Anyway, we're getting wiser now, Finn, are you aware? Almost everyone in our hostel has moved out, otherwise, the doorstep of our hostel would have been trampled down. And, we have developed a keen eye for judging people." Prince replied with a slightly exasperated tone.

"Ha-ha, in the end, you guys are not the ones at a loss." Finn laughed, guessing these guys wouldn't be disadvantaged. If the girls who aim to latch onto them end up with Mr.

Humphrey and Bright James, it's okay. But if they run into these three lewd guys, how could they retreat unscathed? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Cut it, you can't say that for sure. I am very pure." Daniel Pan curled his lips, "Anyway, boss, what did you call us here for? Mr. Humphrey's wedding?"

"Here is the information I found about this woman, have a look." Finn resignedly shook his head, then handed over the documents in his hand to the three of them. They definitely couldn't tell Mr. Humphrey about this matter in advance.

"Holy crap!" After reviewing the documents Finn handed over, all three of them couldn't help but swear. Daniel Pan immediately stood up from the couch, "Damn it, I'm going to find Mr. Humphrey now, why the heck should they get married? Breakup!"

"We can't just break up like this, if we break up like this, it would let her off too easily. Doesn't she know what she's done? Damn it, to deal with such a person we need to teach her a severe lesson." Prince gnashed his teeth as he spoke.

"How do you suggest we deal with her?" Daniel Pan asked helplessly.

"Let Mr. Humphrey divorce her," Prince contemplated for a moment before saying.

The three, including Finn, choked on their own saliva. Blair, couldn't you be more ridiculous? Damn it, do you think this ancient times or something for you to think about divorcing her? They haven't even gotten their marriage certificate yet!"

"Yeah, right," Prince scratched his head, then replied with a slight speechlessness, "I have run out of ideas. Do you have any?"

"Or, we could just create a scene at the wedding?" Howard Roberts suggested.

"Wouldn't that be inappropriate? It's Mr. Humphrey's wedding, if we make a scene, he will lose face." Finn deliberated for a moment then hesitantly suggested.

"Well, it depends on how we create the scene! Besides, Mr. Finn, do you think Mr. Humphrey would retain his dignity if he wasn't informed about these things? Moreover, Mr. Humphrey has already lost his dignity. Now, there's no difference between Mr. Humphrey and a man marrying into his wife's family. When they announced the wedding, it was straight out said to be recruiting a son-in-law, they didn't even mention marrying off their daughter. At first, this woman seemed pretty decent and quite understanding. As time passed, she became a princess with a lot of unreasonable demands, and is now threatening Mr. Humphrey with their child and wants Mr. Humphrey to marry into her family." Daniel explained coldly.

“Exactly, I have heard, they don’t allow Mr. Humphrey’s parents to attend; they are afraid they would embarrass them. If it weren’t for a conversation I overheard once, I wouldn’t have known about this. Initially, I thought this woman had genuinely lost her virginity to Mr. Humphrey and even bore his child. Regardless of their motives, I didn’t have much to say. But now, we can’t just let it go.” Prince ruminated, then started talking rapidly.

“So, let’s create a scene at the wedding, sure. Isn’t it said that the aunt and uncle are not allowed to attend? We’ll just show up uninvited on the day and make our entrance grand.” Chubby Callum quickly proposed.

“I excel at this.” Finn supplemented.

“He-he, we are well aware of your style, Mr. Finn. We’ll leave it to you.” Daniel Pan patted Finn’s shoulder and chuckled.

“Then what? Is that all? If we proceed like this, don’t we still need to inform Mr. Humphrey beforehand? What if Mr. Humphrey doesn’t agree to break up with her on the spot? I think, we still need to find a leading lady.” Chubby Callum suggested while rolling his eyes.

“Leading lady? For what?” All three simultaneously turned their attention to Chubby Callum.

“Very simple, to create a scene at the wedding! Otherwise, it can’t be done according to the previous plan! Just think about it, if we go by our methods, even if the aunt and uncle attend, no matter how glamorous it is, a reason is always required to break up, right? By then, there would be a lot of guests, news will get out. I believe we might as well find a beauty, after all, the woman is average-looking, no matter how she’s dressed up, she doesn’t stand out. So we just need a beauty, who will cry there, claiming that she’s also carrying Mr. Humphrey’s child.” Chubby callum grinned, speaking rapidly.

“Damn, isn’t that a bit sleazy.” Daniel Pan couldn’t help but exclaim.

“Mr. Humphrey is not a fool, won’t he know whether he recognizes such a beauty?” Blair asked, perplexed.

“Chubby’s suggestion is worth considering. Here’s what we do: we arrive first before you guys, then, I find Mr. Humphrey. After that, I’ll let him know about this woman. If we don’t disclose such a big issue, it might backfire. I know Mr. Humphreys well. Although he seems soft-spoken usually, he’s forceful when he’s furious, definitely stronger than us.” Daniel Pan shared after giving it a thought.

“Will this really be okay?” Finn asked, somewhat worried.

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Chapter 528 - 522: Is it Really Good?

Chapter 528: Chapter 522: Is it Really Good?

“She has to face the consequences of her actions. She went too far this time. I couldn’t care less if she had been involved with Mr. Humphrey willingly, but I won’t stand for her mistreatment of him after everything she’s done. At the very least, for the sake of his parents, I think she deserves to be taught a lesson. Break up just like that? Too easy? Since she dared to pull off this kind of stunt, she should be prepared to take the heat of the consequences,” Chubby Callum chimed in.

“Alright then, that’s settled. Mr. Finn, you’re in charge of finding the leading lady for our grand plan. Or else, should we invite the most popular actress from back home, Mr. Finn?” Peak Blair laugh lewdly.

“Come on, Kay Lee belongs to Mr. Finn. Besides Mrs. Finn, wouldn’t Lord Harrison be a bit too old? The age gap would be too large.”

“That’s too fake, doesn’t work at all. We need to find someone naive and innocent, Mr. Finn, you’re really skilled when it comes to this.” Daniel Pan thought for a while, convinced that Blair’s proposition was very lousy.

“Damn it, why do I have to be skilled in this area?” Finn Lewis felt his head ache. He wished that they could just have a proper chat and stay friends.

Seeing the expressions of these three guys, Finn Lewis gave a bitter smile and quickly agreed. “Alright, this task is mine. But you guys need to keep this from Mr. Humphrey. As for his family, I’ll go personally.”

“You’ll go there personally?” Daniel Pan looked somewhat confused.

“Yeah, I’ve been to Mr. Humphrey’s place before. His parents know me, and I have more persuasiveness. I’ll personally invite Mr. Humphrey’s parents, and I’ll handle the rest,” Finn Lewis thought for a moment and spoke.

“Alright,” agreed Daniel Pan and the other two after exchanging glances.

After they had planned out the basics, Finn sent the three guys out of the hotel. He then called Mr. Humphrey. No matter what, he had to make the call. It would be awkward to tell Mr. Humphrey that his buddies were planning to disrupt his wedding, right?

Besides confirming that he would be attending, Finn did not say anything else. Mr. Humphrey on the other end held steady to his emotions throughout the call, even laughing a bit. After the call with him ended, Finn got deep in thought: the biggest

question was where was he going to find the leading lady. Fishy Wells? Nah, it didn't seem reliable at all.

Ruby Frank? There was something off about her and her friends; not Mr. Humphrey's type at all. And Finn Lewis knew many other beautiful women, for example, Ella Long who had once caused trouble for Jason Wells. However, Finn personally didn't think she was a good fit, besides, Jason seemed interested in her. As for how things would end up between them, it was their own matter. Finn didn't want to intervene, nor did he want to put her in such a situation.

After mulling it over, Finn Lewis realized that though he knew many beautiful women, few were suitable for this role. Damn it! Suddenly, Finn thought of a suitable person but then remembered he had lost her contact. Damn, Sarah Wood would definitely be a perfect fit, but he had no clue where she had gone and had no way to reach her.

Finn thought about it for a long time but never came to a solution. As he was getting anxious, Olivia Thatcher's voice rang out, "Young Master, Emily Lewis has just called to ask if we have any other flying plans. If not, she and the others would like to go home and visit."

A light bulb went off in Finn's head. He had been pondering over suitable personnel, and here was Emily Lewis, the perfect candidate! Those flight attendants, including Emily, were perfect for this role. "Alright, tell her the Young Master needs her help. Give them all a few days off and ask Emily to come over to my place tomorrow morning.", Finn quickly replied.

"Yes, Young Master," Olivia promptly promised.

After receiving the phone call from Finn, Emily felt a bit dazed. Although Finn would joke around with them, he did not fit the playboy image they'd had of him in their minds. Despite being surrounded by so many beautiful women, Finn kept his distance. He had only one girlfriend, Kay Lee, and there wasn't even any scandal related to him.

Handsome, wealthy, promising, influential, young, faithful, and seemingly having a good temper towards those around him, were there even any better men in this world? But now here they were, stuck with the truth that Finn was already taken and knowing from his nature that he wouldn't be attracted to anyone else once committed to a relationship.

They had met such a perfect man, yet he was out of their reach. It was maddening, prompting them to sometimes hope for Finn to be a womanizer instead. Now, with Finn suddenly notifying Emily to come over to his house tomorrow, she was somewhat flustered and unsure of what it could mean.

The next morning, Emily, who had not slept well and had almost developed dark circles, arrived on time at Finn's villa. To her surprise, Finn's villa was not as big as she had imagined. Could it be that even some millionaires lived better than this?

Although shocked, she adjusted her mood and went inside the villa, prepared for whatever that was going to happen.

“Have you had breakfast? If not, you can join me.” Finn who was having breakfast invited Emily upon her arrival. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“I’ve had breakfast already.” Emily saw Fishy Wells cleaning the room and felt a bit of disappointment, as it did not seem to be as she had thought.

After finishing his breakfast, Finn Lewis sat on the sofa and explained, “Here’s the situation. It concerns a friend of mine and I need your help. Of course, this is a personal request and you can refuse.”

“Mr. Lewis, please proceed,” Emily quickly responded.

“Alright, it’s quite simple...” Finn explained the whole situation to Emily, not hiding any detail of what that woman had done. He believed that if he was going to ask for someone’s help, he should be completely honest. After he finished explaining, Emily bit her lip and softly asked, “Mr. Lewis, could I refuse this?”

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Chapter 529 - 523: Don’t Feel Burdened

Chapter 529: Chapter 523: Don’t Feel Burdened

Finn Lewis was taken aback, then spoke: “Of course, as I said before, this is totally voluntary, after all, it could affect your reputation. If you aren’t keen, it’s no big deal. I can find other people to help. This is a personal request, so you shouldn’t feel burdened.”

“No, no, Mr. Lewis, you misunderstood. I’m not saying I won’t help. I’m just not savvy enough for this kind of thing, so I definitely can’t do it. But I can recommend someone for you, she can handle this.” Emily Lewis hurriedly replied.

“Oh? Who is that? That would be great! As long as she meets the conditions I’ve listed, that works for me. I was really worrying about who could help me.” Finn Lewis was momentarily taken aback before he cheerfully responded. Since Emily had heard the whole story and was introducing someone, it could be assumed that the person she was introducing could handle the task.

“It’s my sister, Scholar Lewis. ‘Scholar’ as in ‘studying’. She studies performing arts at Celeston City Drama Academy.” Emily Lewis said. Search the NôveFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Finn Lewis was taken aback again, he didn’t expect Emily to introduce her sister. But when he heard about her sister’s major, he understood. This was a good thing, at least there would be no problem, given that she was studying acting.

“Alright then, could you bring your sister here now? I’ll arrange a ride for you. This matter is rather pressing, so I’d like to confirm first. When she comes over, I can see if she’s willing herself. Don’t pressure her, if she doesn’t want to do this, we’ll just drop it.” Finn Lewis contemplated before speaking. He didn’t know what Emily’s sister thought of this, so he naturally wouldn’t force her.

So he wanted to bring her here to explain things properly. Emily nodded, agreed straightforwardly. Finn Lewis immediately called for Fishy Wells to drive Emily to pick up her sister.

Once Emily and Fishy Wells left, Finn Lewis spoke somewhat helplessly: “Olivia, you’ve got accurate information right? Once this is done, there’s no turning back.”

“Don’t worry, my lord, the information I collected is absolutely reliable. And, I think you’re right on the money with this. Some people need a good lesson. Otherwise, they don’t rectify their ways. Even if they get married, I’m sure they’ll be divorced soon. Their issues are quite substantial now.” Olivia said.

Sure enough, Emily and Fishy Wells were quick. A little over an hour later, Finn Lewis met Emily’s sister, Scholar Lewis, a third-year student, at his house. At his first sight of Scholar Lewis, he was somewhat taken aback because she was even more beautiful than Emily. Okay, the only problem with these two sisters might be their similar names. If Finn Lewis called it out, they probably won’t know who he was referring to.

As Finn Lewis was sizing up Scholar Lewis, she was doing the same to him. Evidently, she was also very curious about Finn Lewis. Probably no young person wasn’t curious about Finn Lewis. They were the same age, but the achievement gap between them was like heaven and earth. Anyone would be curious.

“Hello.” Finn Lewis reached out his hand to shake hers with a smile.

“You’re not as the rumors make you out to be, you don’t seem to have six arms and three heads.” Scholar Lewis curiously commented.

“Would six arms and three heads still make me human?” Finn Lewis was somewhat dumbfounded.

"I guess so. But why'd you call me here? Need me to help out? As a world-class billionaire, you can't be struggling to find people to help, can you?" Scholar Lewis asked curiously. Since she was studying acting, she had already set half a foot into the entertainment community. Even though she was still far from formally entering the community, she already had a clear understanding of it. So, even though Scholar Lewis seemed naive, her mind was far from simple.

Finn Lewis was a bit speechless, watching as Scholar Lewis examined him. "Okay, the plan is pretty simple..." He decided to lay out the plan that he, Daniel Pan, and the others had carefully devised.

"Who came up with this plan?" After hearing the details, Scholar Lewis blinked and asked.

"Er, I'm responsible for funding it." Finn Lewis choked a bit. "The others came up with the idea."

"That idea is too silly. Leave it to me now. What daft scheme did you come up with? Although, I admit the basic idea isn't bad, the execution process is terrible. Here's what we'll do: I will plan it for you. So, as for the budget, is there a limit?" Scholar Lewis turned to Finn Lewis and asked.

"How much do you need?" Finn Lewis asked, looking at Scholar Lewis.

"Well, the money isn't for me, it's for your friend. But I warn you, my budget is quite high. Give me a number first, so I know how much I have to work with." Scholar Lewis paused, then scratched her head as she spoke.

"Just tell me how much you need." Finn Lewis asked again, watching Scholar Lewis.

"This much." Scholar Lewis thought for a moment before raising one hand.

"500 million? No problem." Finn Lewis quickly agreed after a glance.

Pfff... cough, cough..." Scholar Lewis was choked by her own saliva. Emily wanted to butt in just now. After seeing her sister choked, she could only pat her on the back helplessly to soothe her. It's self-inflicted suffering when negotiating money with Finn Lewis. Just think about their pocket money sets a baseline of millions. How could the amount Finn Lewis would give for his friend be small?

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Chapter 530 - 524: What a Great Momentum

Chapter 530: Chapter 524: What a Great Momentum

Her own sister, Emily Lewis, probably guessed the number she was about to say would be a maximum of fifty million, or even just likely five million. It's not for nothing they say no one knows you quite like your own people — Emily got it spot on. What Scholar Lewis had in mind was indeed five million. Although she knew Finn Lewis was rich and was the richest man in the world, he was spending this money for his friend. Surely, five million was a substantial amount, right?

Who would've known there would be a difference of one hundred times the amount! "You're really too ostentatious, aren't you?" Scholar, having got his breath back, couldn't help but blurt out to Finn.

"Huh, I thought you already knew my nickname," Finn responded helplessly. Wasn't his nickname 'Prodigal' fairly famous?

"Alright, alright. Given what you think, you want to spend money however you want, right? 500 million is no problem for you, so I guess a little more wouldn't be either." Scholar asked rapidly.

"No problem, spend it however you like." Finn could part with that kind of money. After the incident with Mr. Humphrey, Finn didn't mind the money. Besides, Finn genuinely wasn't short of money right now. What he lacked were points. But having points also meant that Finn had money.

"Ok, got it. Leave this matter to me then. Just invite your uncle and aunt over. Oh, and it would be best to invite them over two days in advance. That way, some of my plans will be effective," Scholar said quickly.

"No problem." Finn nodded. This wasn't a difficult matter. Anyway, there was still more than a week to go until Mr. Humphrey's wedding, so there shouldn't be any major issues.

Having settled matters with the most important person, Finn went ahead and called Daniel Pan and the others. After they came over, Finn introduced them to Scholar and asked them to follow Scholar's plan. Finn simply gave Daniel a card to handle it all. He left the matter to them, while he took Fishy Wells straight to Mr. Humphrey's hometown.

Mr. Humphrey's home was in the mountains of Gemstone City. Although it wasn't in a particularly impoverished area, it couldn't be said to be wealthy either. Mr. Humphrey's parents weren't very old, but when Finn had visited previously, they looked rather aged, appearing to be in their fifties.

Actually, Mr. Humphrey's parents got married quite early. They were both under fifty. This time, Finn didn't bring anyone else, just Fishy Wells. However, Fishy didn't go to Mr. Humphrey's house, but stayed in the county town.

When the elderly couple saw Finn, they were somewhat surprised. But after their surprise, they happily invited Finn to their home, saying that Mr. Humphrey was working in Celeston City and likely wouldn't be able to return until the new year.

"Finn, this, there's no problem, right?" Mr. Humphrey's father looked at the car parked in front of his house, astonished. Although he hadn't traveled far from home in his life and wouldn't recognize luxury cars, some cars simply gave off a luxurious vibe from their exteriors. Despite Fishy being low-key, the car she found couldn't be too shabby.

Besides, he planned to have the elderly couple ride in a luxury car a few days before the banquet started. It was best to familiarize them with it in advance, to save the trouble of explaining at the time.

"No problem, rest assured this is my car. David Humphrey is my good friend, and you've seen me before, Uncle. I've been to your house before." Finn responded with a smile.

Thankfully, the last time he visited with Mr. Humphrey, Finn didn't mention his family's wealth. So when he mentioned it this time, Mr. Humphrey's parents didn't doubt him. Seeing Finn explain, they didn't overthink it. After all, in their eyes, Finn couldn't possibly deceive them, and they didn't have anything worth deceiving.

Mr. Humphrey's parents took their first flight to Celeston City. Following that, Finn simply arranged for the elderly couple to stay in his own home, fearing they wouldn't like a hotel. His villa wasn't exaggeratedly lavish and they weren't aware of what such a villa represented anyway.

"How are the arrangements here?" By the time Finn returned, there were only two days left before Mr. Humphrey's wedding. Finn could have ended this drama with a more high-profile approach if he wanted to. However, he chose not to, because this way was more in line with the thinking between the group of brothers.

Finn also felt it avoided any feelings of estrangement between them, eliminating any small tensions that had developed in recent times.

"There's no major issue with everything, but Finn, when you find this girl, you can only say this is too awesome." Daniel Pan, his face full of admiration, stretched out his thumb at Finn and praised.

"Uh, what's going on?" Finn hadn't asked about everything. Scholar and Daniel Pan had been handling things. Although Finn had handed it over to them, and no matter their approach, it could have been completed. But since the brothers were willing, Finn didn't get involved with these matters any further. A man can't be expected to do everything by himself.

"Hehe, you'll find out, you just wait." Daniel Pan let out a couple of chuckles.

Finn couldn't help but roll his eyes. However, he didn't question it further, assuming he'd find out in due course. Mr. Humphrey obviously didn't know his parents were already in Celeston City, and no one had informed him. Besides, Mr. Humphrey was probably too busy. Whether he was happy or not was unclear. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The last day came quickly. Finn wasn't aware of the whole arrangement for the event. However, over the past few days, Finn found out where Scholar and Emily Lewis differed. When Emily first got money from Finn, she dared not spend it like this. But Scholar was different. Once Finn gave her money, she dared to spend it. The day after Finn brought David Humphrey's parents back, Scholar appeared as Mr. Humphrey's girlfriend.

You've got to go the whole hog when putting on a show. Within just a few hours, Scholar had managed to coax the old couple into such a good mood. So much so, they've started treating her like a daughter-in-law. Moreover, Scholar had the top fashion designer in Celeston City, George Emadia Jackson, come and personally tailor two sets of clothes for the elderly couple to wear on the last day. As for how much it cost, Finn had no idea. However, he was able to get these top fashion designers to create two handmade outfits in a remarkably short period.

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