

Super Spender

Chapter 71 - 71: You're the One Being Bullied

Chapter 71: Chapter 71: You're the One Being Bullied

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 71: You're the One I'm Picking On

When Finn Lewis finally stopped making donations, he glanced at his fan score beside him. After a moment of thought, he decided it was sufficient.

"Reward extravagantly, moved to tears, a man of your talent deserves this reward! I am Deity Tycoon and I am rewarding 'The Ultimate Prodigal' 100,000 gold coins. Come on, author! I still want to read more! Isn't it one extra update for each donation, my dear 'Alliance Chief'? I now already have 30 million fans, hurry up and update 300 chapters!"

As soon as Finn Lewis posted this, a multitude of spectators and thrilled readers immediately began commenting. "Author, hurry up and update 300 chapters!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Update 300 chapters +1!"

"Update quickly!"

"We kneel before you. This is the greatest demand for updates we've ever seen!"

"Haha, this works better than anything else! Please update! "

"Author, it's time to show your integrity! If you want to preserve your integrity, then hurry up and update! Haha, I don't know why, but even though I know the author is definitely going to lose his integrity, why am I so happy?"

"Happy +1" "Happy +2"

"Here comes the author!"

"Reward extravagantly, moved to tears, a man of your talent deserves this reward! I, the Poor Dude, am rewarding 'The Ultimate Prodigal' 100,000 gold coins. Haha, no doubt. Deity Tycoon, I'm also here to join in the fun!"

“Reward extravagantly, moved to tears, a man of your talent deserves this reward! I, Monk Tang, am rewarding ‘The Ultimate Prodigal’ 100,000 gold coins. Haha, I’ve come too!”

“Reward extravagantly, moved to tears, a man of your talent deserves this reward! I, Ins Knight, am rewarding ‘The Ultimate Prodigal’ 100,000 gold coins. Even though it’s impossible to donate like 30 million fans, asking the author to update an extra chapter is still within reason!!”

“Reward extravagantly, moved to tears, a man of your talent deserves this reward! Looking Over My Shoulder am rewarding ‘The Ultimate Prodigal’ 100,000 gold coins. No doubt, our mission is to make the author lose his integrity! ”

This caused quite a stir, as not only did Deity Tycoon boastfully donate his 30 million fans, but other readers also joined the fun, with at least dozens of them stepping up as ‘Alliance Chiefs’. No one would’ve guessed that there’d be so many tycoons among the readers!

Finn Lewis laughed when he saw the other jesting donors. The author would surely start crying now.

The review section was in chaos, and the author’s group chat was no different.

All the novelist authors also read novels in their spare time, so ‘The Ultimate Prodigal’ was no exception. One of the authors who was reading it burst into laughter as he looked at the situation.

He quickly opened the authors’ group chat and shouted excitedly: “Look, look, Creation has a new tycoon, no, it’s Deity Tycoon, he has already donated 30 million fan value to Windbreak’s book in such a short time! My god, even the other readers have started to donate!”

“My god! Is this for real? Damn, why aren’t there any tycoons donating to my book?”

‘Go see the fun, how delightful!’

“Damn, Windbreak is definitely on the path to become a God!”

“Where’s Windbreak? Someone @ him out here quickly!”

Nolan Windham was just inside his private ‘black room’, typing away, aiming for 8,000 words. He wouldn’t be able to come out until he had finished.

Flying Bird, pinging like crazy, but there was nothing he could do about it while in his ‘black room’. He decided to turn off the notification sounds and focus on his writing.

About half an hour later, Nolan finished his typing and finally emerged from his 'black room'. As soon as he got out, he noticed a flurry of notifications on his Flying Bird app – some private chats, but mostly messages from various group chats. However, he had muted these chat notifications. With so many reader and author groups he belonged to, if he didn't mute them, he wouldn't be able to do anything else.

He opened a private message from another author of his author-group. "Haha, Windbreak, get your ass over here! Lots of fun waiting for you!"

Upon seeing this message, Windbreak was taken aback and hurriedly scrolled through the rest of his messages.

"Haha, Windbreak, you bastard, go check out your book's comments section." In his author group, lots of people were @ him as well.

"What the hell!" Upon seeing this, he couldn't help but swear. What on earth was happening? Why were so many people @ him? What was happening in his book's comments section? He anxiously opened his published book and his jaw dropped upon seeing the comments section!

"Holy shit!" In surprise, Nolan cussed out loud. The comments were flooded with red colored reward notifications! That's all money! He thought of his hard life as an author, how his monthly payment barely covered his basic needs, and how he had to start his day early to write and end it late into the night. Most of his time was spent with his computer. Despite his book doing fairly well, he was living life on the edge.

He never imagined, even in his wildest dreams, that he would receive the kind of treatment that he had envied in well-established authors.

Before he could fully process the joy, he zeroed in on his own pinned post made by a ruthless moderator and was stunned!

It took him a moment to snap back to reality and then he felt like crying! This was crazy! He had only casually mentioned that if someone gave him a tip, he'd post an extra chapter, but he never expected things to turn this way! How was he supposed to keep up with the demand now? He could probably muster an extra chapter or two if someone tipped a donation.

You, on the other hand, have tipped a staggering 30 million! This is unfair! Nolan was on the verge of tears. 300 chapters! How was he supposed to meet that demand? Each day, he managed to save up a bit of draft, which never amounted to more than ten or so chapters. This sudden demand has swept away everything he had saved up!

Looking at the demand for more updates and the whopping 30 million reward, how could he possibly not oblige? The comments section was overwhelmingly in favor of this, jestingly calling it a war for their morals! His morals were certainly gone with the

wind. Especially when he saw the comment by his relentless co-moderator, he was speechless. With a resigned sigh, he went to his author page and published all the saved draft chapters he had.

Looking at the drafts he was about to publish, he felt conflicted and said, “Dear drafts, I’m sorry. It’s not that I don’t want you, but I’m left with no choice.”

With a heavy heart, he clicked publish on everything. Seeing his treasure trove of drafts now empty made him wince. He was planning to save up tens of chapters and publish three a day. If nothing else cropped up, he would’ve had time to go on dates. All hopes had now vanished into thin air!

This was a path leading to eternal solitude!

And he guessed he was going to bleed from typing so much today.

After publishing, he opened his author group to see, yet again, everyone teasing him. Disheartened, Nolan spoke up, “Guys, can you all just stop it? I’m on the verge of crying here.”

“Haha, serves you right for promising an extra chapter with every big donation! Now you’re regretting it, huh? Haha, but look on the bright side that’s a 30 million gold coin reward. That’s hundreds of thousands of Flame Nation coins! You must be laughing all the way to the bank!” “Well, if you don’t want it, direct it to us. We’d all welcome it!”

“Alright, I’m done talking to you lot. You’re no better than animals. Even if I work my ass off and release 6 chapters every day, it’ll take me a hundred days to deliver 300 chapters!”

“Heh, you better buckle up, kiddo. As they say, “it’s the Deity Tycoon’s world, and we just live in it”. I assure you, if you’d promised 10 extra chapters with each donation, you’d be in a lot more trouble. You’re stuck now, just accept it.. Be ready to let go of your cherished mora—ah, restraint!”

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Chapter 72 - 72: Haha, I am Happy

Chapter 72: Chapter 72: Haha, I am Happy

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 72 Haha, I’m Happy Now

Nolan Windham was quite depressed and closed the group, but after thinking a bit, he sent a separate chapter.

“Dear Deity Tycoon, I’m sorry! It’s not that I don’t want to add more updates! But I truly don’t have 300 more chapters to give! All of my available drafts have been released! From now on, I can only do 3 additional chapters every day and gradually make up the rest! I just hope I can fulfill this! Please forgive me! Can you other big lords who donate give me some chance to breathe?” Having made his plea, Thanatos Windham returned to his arduous yet joyous task of writing.

“Haha!” Seeing what the author had to say on the computer screen, Finn Lewis couldn’t help but burst out laughing. All his frustration vanished, replaced by an instant wave of delightful feelings!

After reading the author’s newest dozen or so chapters, he casually flipped through other books and found a book reportedly written by a girl called “Nine-Turn Chaos Technique”. Although the plot was a bit clichéd, the writing was pretty good. He tipped the author twenty or thirty, it seemed this girl also added a chapter for every single tip. But this time, Finn Lewis did not tease her, after all, girls do have their privileges.

After reading a few novels, Finn Lewis grew a bit tired and happily went to sleep, seeming to forget that a struggling author was burning the midnight oil composing chapters. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The next morning, Finn Lewis surprisingly woke up early. This was not voluntary; Fishy and the others needed to withdraw the cash first. Unable to keep still at home, Lewis phoned Fishy and her friends, and once he knew the location, he drove straight there. It took quite a while just to count the 5 million in cash. Even though Fishy and her friends had already made the appointment and the bank was keen to assist as soon as it opened, it still took them more than two hours. It wasn’t until 10 a.m. that Finn and the others finally got the money.

At 11 a.m., Finn received the awaited phone call. “I have got the money, where are you?” Finn picked up the phone and asked something straight away.

“Very good, Mr. Lewis is indeed a man of his word. Now, drive to Nature Road. When you are on Nature Road, we will call you.” The caller hung up straight away.

Without wasting any time, Finn drove off to Nature Road. He had already asked Fishy Wells and Julia Parker to go back. The place where Finn was getting the money wasn’t far from Nature Road. He drove there rather quickly and waited for about ten minutes when his phone rang again.

“Now, Mr. Lewis, please get out of your car and head to the bus stop in front of Bright Light Building.” The caller then promptly hung up again.

Finn parked his car by the roadside and looked up the location of Bright Light Building on his phone before heading off. Five million is a significant number, and quite heavy, probably around fifty kilos or so. Fortunately, all the banknotes were new, so Finn Lewis could fit them all in one large hiking bag he was carrying.

However, carrying such a giant camping bag was bound to draw attention.

Luckily Finn was much stronger now, so carrying the bag was relatively easy for him. If it were before, he might have found it daunting.

Just a short while after Finn reached the bus stop, his phone rang again. Clearly, some eyes were on him. He looked around but couldn't spot anyone. He said with a gloomy face: "Are you joking with me?"

"Hehe, certainly not, Mr. Lewis. You should know, we are taking a significant risk for this money, so we must be careful. Now, if you want to see this little girl safe, go left towards the mall." The man on the phone chuckled laughingly.

Finn said coldly: "You better not play with me, or you'll learn how severe the consequences could be."

"Rest assured, as I have said, we are only after the money."

After hanging up, Finn spotted the mall and immediately walked towards it. Despite it being midday, the mall was bustling, and for various reasons, there was an influx of people coming and going, the crowded scene could only be described as a sea of people.

By selecting such a place, the kidnappers had shown strategic intelligence. If they had selected a remote location, Finn might have alerted the police and directly confronted them. Hence, a busy city street was their preferred choice. Finn soon reached the mall. He looked around but couldn't find anyone. His phone rang again, and he picked it up immediately: "Hello?"

"Mr. Lewis, very good, you keep your promises. Now, go up the pedestrian bridge on the second floor." The voice on the other side continued.

"Are you ever going to stop this?" Finn sneered.

"Mr. Lewis, it's in your best interest to do as we ask." The man laughed blandly.

Finn got angry, but right now the most crucial thing was to get the little girl back. All other matters could be dealt with later. He quickly took the stairs to the second-floor pedestrian bridge, which was crowded with people.

“Now, Mr. Lewis, go to the edge of the bridge. Do you see that silver minivan down there?” The man’s voice rang in Finn’s ear again.

“I see it.” Finn looked down promptly and saw a minivan parked below.

“Now throw the money down!”

“Alright, but let me warn you, if you take the money and don’t release her, you will understand how severe the consequences can be.” Finn sneered and tossed his backpack down from the overhead bridge.

A few men down there caught the falling backpack and promptly got into the minivan parked nearby, and drove away. “Now you’ve got the money, where’s the girl?” Finn asked with a sneer.

“Hehe, Mr. Lewis is joking. We haven’t counted the money yet. Once we have done so, we will contact you naturally.” The man hung up straight away.

A wave of rage welled up in Finn’s heart. His chest heaved, and there was a blazing fire in his eyes. Damn it! Are they making fun of me? However, Finn didn’t act impulsively; he stayed there waiting. About half an hour later, his phone rang once more, “Hehe, Mr. Lewis, we are quite satisfied. It is indeed 5 million, but actually, we had a bigger number in mind!” Hehe! Finn laughed heartily. Fuck, you’re pushing me too far..

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Chapter 73 - 73: Don’t Be Too Greedy (Adding more for the alliance leader)

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Translator: 549690339

Chapter 73: Greed Has Its Limits (With an Extra Addition For The Alliance Leader)

“So, you’re saying you’ve no plans to release her?” Finn Lewis’s tone was calm, but his voice trembling with anger was unmistakable to anyone who listened. “Ha-ha, Mr. Lewis, as I said, our demand is not five million, but ten million. As long as you come up with another five million tomorrow, we’ll let her go,” the voice on the other end quipped.

“After you backed out on your word this time, do you really think I’d trust you again?” Finn responded coldly.

“Mr. Lewis, I think you will. Don’t forget, the little girl is in our hands.”

“Is that so? True, the girl is indeed in your hands. But if you’ve done your homework, you should know that I have no ties to the girl. I merely pitied her and decided to help her out. I’ve already given you five million. You think I’ll cough up another five million? Do you believe that I’m afraid to call the cops?” Finn replied, scoffing.

“Ha-ha, Mr. Lewis, we know you’re not that sort of man. Don’t worry, we have control over many of those poor, blind, crippled, or amputee beggars you see on the streets. We know what will happen if we keep the girl. We’re not idiots,” the man laughed nervously, clearly afraid of Finn potentially calling the police.

Finn gave the man a silent pause before speaking again after a good ten seconds. “Fine, I’ll trust you once more, five million! But if you don’t release her tomorrow, you know what will happen! I’m wealthy, and you know that very well. You have no idea how much money I actually have and to me, this ‘generosity’ of mine is pocket change. I wanted to save that little girl out of pity, not to be exploited like this. If she isn’t returned to me by tomorrow, you should know the consequences. You’re in this business, you should know very well whether anyone would take a 100 million dollar bounty on your heads.”

He dropped the call right then and there. Finn seemed calm on the phone but as soon as he hung up, he let out his pent-up anger by kicking the railing by his feet, causing quite a commotion and drawing a lot of attention from the passersby. Luckily though, no one had overheard anything from his phone call. “Zero, 100 credits, right? Could you find their location in a few hours?” “Yes.” Zero quickly replied.

“Good.” Finn sneered, he actually didn’t mind the extra five million, but the greed of his adversaries had crossed a line. “I’ll have you do the tracking tonight.”

He went downstairs and called Fishy Wells and the others, telling them he wouldn’t be back tonight, then drove off into the distance. He drove around aimlessly all afternoon, ensuring there weren’t any tails, and then finally parked to grab dinner and checked into a hotel room. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Their refusal to release the girl and their continued demands for money left him with no choice but to take the matter into his own hands. He had considered this option well before deciding to rescue the girl personally. The choice was rather obvious because Zero had promised to ensure Finn’s safety. This meant that Zero would protect him from all harm. So, he decided to make use of this rule. Although he had personally witnessed Zero’s power countless times, he was still cautious about trusting him, but he had a hunch that even if he found himself at the epicenter of a nuclear blast, Zero could probably still keep him safe.

As time ticked away and the night drew closer, he received a call from the kidnapers about the drop off for the next day of which he agreed to. At around midnight, he asked Zero to get to work on finding the kidnapers' location. In less than a minute, for a hundred credits, Zero forwarded him the address.

Finn glanced at the details and saw that the location mentioned was an enormous, abandoned industrial park—just the perfect spot for the culprits to hide. He drove to the spot following directions from his phone's GPS navigator. After stopping his car about a ten-minute walk away from the warehouse, he disembarked and began to sneak towards the building.

Even though Finn was new to things like this, he had the advantage of his smartphone's map, which showed him real-time satellite images. He dimmed the screen, zoomed in, and used the detailed map to make his way into the abandoned warehouse.

"Hey, you said something about how they've control over some orphans, is it true?" Finn asked on the way in.

"It is true. They control 146 orphans in total. All these orphans were forced into disabling injuries. Moreover, they were responsible for the deaths of dozens of these children," Zero stated bluntly.

"Understood." Finn took a deep breath, determination filled his face as he continued on his path.

Once inside the warehouse, Finn lowered his voice and asked, "You said you would ensure my safety, right? Now, I'm here and if they discover me, I'll be in danger. So, if you truly want to keep me safe, you have to tell me where to go.

We need to reach the little girl."

There was a moment of trepidation as he finished his sentence; he didn't know if Zero would back out of the deal. To his relief, however, Zero's voice rang out almost instantly.

"Turn left in ten meters."

Finn promptly followed Zero's instructions and eight minutes later, he finally managed to sneak up to the little girl. He then saw five men, counting the money they had extorted. Meanwhile, the little girl was tied with rope to a concrete pillar, not far away from them. His job was to find a way to reach the girl unnoticed.

Finn had spotted a gun in one of their hands. He was unsure whether it was a real firearm or a homemade one, but either was deadly..

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Chapter 74 - 74: Trash Should Be Prepared to Embrace Being Trash

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Translator: 549690339

Chapter Seventy-Four: Be Prepared to Face the Consequences of Your Trashy

Actions

They were all busy counting their money. Finn Lewis, however, asked in a

hushed voice: "If I try to rush them and they shoot at me, can you ensure my safety?" Hell, even though Lewis had immense trust in Zero, he felt it best to clarify this first because who knew if Zero could protect him under such circumstances.

This was a vital issue. Lewis did not want to heedlessly risk his life, especially not at the expense of the little girl's.

"Your safety is not threatened in the current environment." Zero's tone remained as icy cold, steady, and emotionless as ever.

"Understood." Lewis took a deep breath, then directly crept towards them. He was quickly by the side of the little girl. Seeing Lewis there, a look of joy immediately spread across the girl's face. Yet, her mouth was taped shut so she couldn't yell out, which was good because it didn't alert the others.

Lewis was quick to act, pulling out the fruit knife he had bought and swiftly cut the ropes binding the little girl's hands. Although Lewis was gentle, there were five men over there and his moves were not professional.

"Who's there?" One man spotted Lewis and shouted, aiming his gun at him. Lewis had already shielded the little girl behind him. Seeing the gun pointed at him, Lewis felt a trembling sensation in his calves, even though Zero had assured him of his safety.

Under such circumstances, the body could not deceive one. Lewis was somewhat scared. Hell, he was not a battle-hardened warrior, so naturally, he was afraid. Nevertheless, Lewis suppressed his fear, yanked the girl behind him, and said: "You don't recognise me so quickly?"

"Ha ha, brothers, look who this is. Isn't it Mr. Lewis? Mr. Lewis, you surprise me with your guts. Who's this little girl to you? Your illegitimate daughter? You came to rescue her yourself?"

“Shut up!” A man in his forties with triangular eyes came over, slapped the laughing man and took the gun from his hand. He pointed the gun at Lewis and barked: “Tell us, how did you find us? Did you call the police?”

The other four men also sprung into action, becoming alert. “If you don’t talk, I’ll shoot you.” The triangular-eyed man’s voice made Lewis realize that this middle-aged man was the one he had been communicating with earlier.

“No, I found my way here.” Although Lewis was frightened to death, and his legs were almost cramping, he admired his own acting skills because from his face, you couldn’t tell he was scared.

“A few of you, go outside and see. Now! See if any police are sneaking up.” The man with the triangular eyes ordered sharply.

The other four agreed and ran outside. The triangular-eyed man stood face to face with Lewis, pointing his gun at him and said: “Mr. Lewis, we’ve already mentioned, we are only after money, not life. You’re forcing us.”

“Joke, you’re after money, yet you’re insatiable. I’ll pay you tomorrow, but who knows whether you’ll continue to demand money without releasing the hostage? Money doesn’t matter to me, but if I keep being blackmailed by you, I’d rather come and rescue the hostage.” Lewis retorted with a sneer.

The triangular-eyed middle-aged man rolled his eyes. He hadn’t heard any police sirens outside, which meant that this fool really came alone? Considering this, he came up with another idea. Although Lewis seemed to care about the girl, they had found no connection between them. They had been stalking the girl for a long time, knowing that her granny wouldn’t live much longer. They had planned to strike after her granny was dead.

Striking ahead of time would have resulted in the granny calling the police, and the gang would be under surveillance. However, no one cared about orphans. Even if the police opened a case, they wouldn’t mobilize all their resources to crack it, so all their victims were orphans.

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This little girl certainly had nothing to do with Lewis, but if the man hadn’t called the police and came on his own, then kidnapping Lewis would earn them not millions, but billions! Thinking about it, the man’s eyes lit up with greed. However, they first needed to ensure that Lewis hadn’t called the police.

After waiting for more than ten minutes, the four men outside returned one by one. “Boss, there’s no one. We’ve checked outside, and there are no people. We’ve already scoped this place out.”

“Great! Ha ha! Mr. Lewis, you rejected heaven’s gate only to force hell’s doors open! Ha ha, I wonder how much we can get if we kidnap you?” The triangular-eyed man burst into laughter. Upon hearing his words, the other four men’s faces also displayed greedy expressions.

“The boss is wise!” The men chimed in one after another, fawning over him.

“Kidnap me? It’ll soon be discovered that I’m missing. I don’t believe the police can’t find this place.” Lewis wore a deliberately panicked look. His emotions had stabilized quite a bit by now, at least his legs weren’t trembling anymore. Although Lewis’ acting was a tad exaggerated, these people were blinded by their own greed and paid no attention to it.

“Police? Haha, I have to say, Mr. Lewis, you’re really a fool! You actually dared to come here without informing anyone! Do you think you’re 007? Or have you been watching too many movies or reading novels and think you can successfully rescue her?” The triangular-eyed man laughed heartily. “No one other than us knows about this place. You better stay put.”

“Are you sure that no one else knows about this place?” Lewis’ face bore a wry smile.

“Of course! Hehe, so just forget about trying to escape.” The triangular-eyed man said smugly.

“Bastard! You ****! Really think I’m as stupid as you are? Would I come here without a trump card? No one else knows about this place? ****! I’ll show you today why the flower stands out!” Lewis began to curse. Lewis’s shout left the rest of them stunned, but before they could react, Lewis shouted: “Zero, I need to use the T800’s authorization!”

“Confirmed.” Zero’s voice echoed, followed by a pitch-black hole that suddenly appeared before Lewis and the five men. They were instantly dumbfounded, each of them goggling at the astonishing scene before them..

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Chapter 75 - 75: Cleaning Up Trash

Chapter 75: Chapter 75: Cleaning Up Trash

Translator: 549690339

Chapter Seventy-Five: Cleaning Up The Trash

With a loud “boom”, a figure fell straight from the cave. The appearance of this person had Finn Lewis twitching involuntarily. Zero had already said, the T800 was just a name given by Finn Lewis for easier understanding. But could you fucking explain why the hell you have to make this T800 look like Mr. Governor?

This damn thing, a feeling of complete incongruity washed over me! Finn was about to be speechless. Apparently, Zero was in a terrible mood. Fuck this. Everyone who knew the story was as bewildered as Finn. Not to mention the five men who had no clue what was going on, when suddenly a figure of Mr. Governor popped up, they were totally caught off guard. What the hell is this? Had the Terminator been brought into real life?

“Eliminate them; spare the one with the triangular eyes.” Finn issued the command explicitly. The anger in his chest had been suppressed for so long; these scumbags could go to hell!!!

As soon as Finn finished his sentence, the men opposite reacted. Before they took their actions, a deafening “boom” sent chills down Finn’s spine. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Damn it! Finn turned around to see Mr. Governor holding the signature weapon of Mr. Governor in his hand: the Remington Shotgun! Finn’s face contorted in disbelief.

Rolling his eyes, Finn quickly covered the little girl’s ears and moved to the other side. He couldn’t allow her to witness the upcoming gruesome scene.

He took the little girl to the side, where gunshots, “bam,” “bam,” and the men’s screams echoed. Finn covered the little girl’s ears all the while. Although she could still hear the noise, Finn’s presence by her side made her not feel so scared. She looked at Finn with wide eyes and asked, “Uncle, are you going to save me? They’re so mean! They wanted to take me from Grandma, but she didn’t agree.”

“Yes, Uncle is here to rescue you. Didn’t you return Uncle’s money? That money is very important to Uncle; you’re a good girl.” Finn replied with a soft smile, rubbing her nose with his hand.

“Yes, Chloe is a good girl.” The little girl nodded and smiled. She was obviously delighted by the praise. However, a worried look soon took over her face, “Grandma has been without Chloe for many days. She has no one to get her milk.”

Finn felt a pang in the heart but didn’t know how to explain this to the little girl. He could only pat her head and whisper, “Don’t worry, as long as Chloe is fine, Grandma will be happy. Can you tell Uncle your name?”

“Grandma told me, my name is Amber Green. Amber as tree leaves. But I haven’t gone to school yet. I can’t write my name yet. But Grandma told me to remember the name

because I'd learn to write it soon. So, I remembered it!" The little girl lifted her head up to proudly declare her name to Finn, her expression clearly urging him to praise her.

"Alright, Chloe is so brilliant." Finn took a deep breath, fighting back a wave of sadness.

Just then, Zero's voice sounded, "All done."

"Alright, Chloe. Would you wait here for Uncle? There are no bad guys around now. Uncle is going to deal with the bad guys. Promise to stay here, okay? Don't run around." Finn said.

"Ok, hurry back, Uncle, I'm scared." Little Chloe nodded.

"Uncle will be back soon. Good girls stay here till I come back." Finn patted her little head.

Only when Chloe nodded did Finn get up and walk back. As soon as he turned his head, his face turned cold. These orphans were no different from the girl in front of him, but they were injured severely or even irreversibly traumatized by these people.

Rounding the corner, he was faced with the sight of the just previous incident. Other than the triangular-eyed man, the other four were now corpses. They had met gruesome ends. Up-close, the Governor's weapon was a weapon of mass destruction: several of them had been reduced to shreds by the shotgun, and one had his head completely blown off.

With an "ugh" sound, Finn vomited. He bent over on the wall, retching until the sour taste of bile filled his mouth, and the feeling of nausea gradually subsided. However, Finn didn't dare to look at the bodies of those men again and just said, "Bring that man over."

"Thud," "thud," Mr. Governor walked towards him, carrying the man with triangular eyes just like a chicken. With a "thump," Mr. Governor threw the man right in front of Finn.

"Mr. Lewis, spare me! Mr. Lewis, I beg you. I won't do it again! Please, Mr. Lewis, spare me like a dog! Mr. Lewis!" As soon as the man hit the ground, he fell to his knees in front of Finn, bowing his head frantically. His pants were already drenched in excrement and urine. The foul odor mixed with the smell of blood made Finn just about ready to vomit. Hearing the man pleading, an unnamed anger erupted from Finn.

With one kick, Finn sent the man flying backward onto the ground, "Spare you? If it wasn't for your greed, I wouldn't have made this choice. Would I have taken your lives? Since you are headed for death, there's nothing to discuss."

“Mr. Lewis! Mr. Lewis, I was wrong! We were too greedy, we shouldn’t, Mr. Lewis, please, we still have wives and children at home!” The man with triangular eyes burst into tears.

“Oh, now you remember your wife and kids? When your men were orphaned, how could you stand to do it?” His words only fuelled Finn’s rage.

“Mr. Lewis, I didn’t lay a hand on those children, I never did! It was done by my subordinates!” The man with the triangular eyes wept frantically, seeming like he’d found a lifeline.

“Right, don’t worry. They will follow you soon after, just a bit later.” Finn chuckled coldly, waving his hand, “Get rid of him and clean up our tracks. You deal with the money.”

Mr. Governor didn’t say a thing, and just dragged the man with him, “Mr. Lewis, spare me! Mr. Lewis!” The man obviously knew his fate and began to struggle frantically..

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Chapter 76 - 76 The Governor Takes Action

Chapter 76: Chapter 76 The Governor Takes Action

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 76: The Governor Takes Action

A gunshot rang out. Finn Lewis could no longer stand to watch, neither did he want to continue doing so. The scene was too cruel for him. Zoe was still sitting where she had been, hands over her ears, legs drawn up and huddled in a corner.

Upon seeing this, Finn immediately rushed over. Zoe, seeing him come, quickly stood up and ran towards him. He paid no attention to the dirt and grime on her clothes and scooped her into his arms.

“I’m dirty uncle,” protested Zoe, struggling to get free, aware of her filth.

“It’s okay, uncle doesn’t mind. How about uncle takes you home?” Finn gave her a reassuring smile, gently pinching her small nose as he carried her away.

By the time Finn left the factory, the Governor had caught up. Zoe was clearly curious, as she had no idea who the Governor was and hadn’t seen him earlier.

“How many points would it cost to deal with all of the leaders in this organisation if I run out of time?” Finn coldly asked.

“Extension of time is 100 points per hour,” Zero responded without delay.

“So, after subtracting the 100 points used for the tracking and the extra hour, I’ll have 250 points left?” Finn raised eyebrows in question. “Wait a minute, didn’t I have 500 points? When did I spend 50 points?”

“50 points were deducted for tracking the foes in your game the other night, ” Zero’s record was never incorrect.

“You’re such a crook! Just proceed, I’ll save my 250 points for now.” Finn thought it over. He decided to keep those points; they were too useful. Although he was tempted to maximize his physical capabilities and see what would happen, he decided it was not that important unless he could drive his stats to 100. Otherwise, it would have no practical use.

“Uncle, are you speaking to this foreign man?” Zoe couldn’t hear Zero’s voice. Finn also didn’t know how Zero sent sound straight to his mind— it felt like he was wearing headphones.

“Yes, he only understands the language of the Flame Nation. Uncle needs him to run an errand.” Finn quickly replied with a smile. Once the Governor had left for another direction, Finn let out a sigh of relief. His presence had been putting so much pressure on him. However, Finn noticed that there was a significant difference between this Governor and those of movies. This Governor was able to complete tasks with high logical reasoning and the actions were not always through brute force.

Furthermore, it was obvious that the Governor’s skin wasn’t entirely synthetic. Despite facing gunfire, there was not a single wound or bloodstain on him.

Returning to his car with Zoe, she was obviously nervous when Finn tried to put her in the driver’s seat. But she was too scared to get inside. “Uncle... It’s... It’s so beautiful. I...I’m too... too dirty,” Zoe stuttered.

“It’s okay, we can clean it. Don’t be afraid, Zoe. Or else, your house is too far away, we don’t want to walk back home,” Hurriedly, Finn replied.

“Alright, I’ll help you clean when we get back,” Zoe cooperatively nodded.

Finn patted her head, positioning her in the passenger seat before fastening her seatbelt and shutting the door. Finn then got into the driver’s seat. As soon as he was inside, Zoe enthusiastically exclaimed, “Uncle, it’s my first time in a car! I’ve always envied children who could ride in cars. But grandma said when I grow up, I can ride too.

It's just that I'm growing up too slowly." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Still such a child. Zoe had already put the horrifying events of earlier behind her. She was oblivious to the horrific reality of what had just happened. The more she remained unperturbed, the more Finn despised those people. How could they harm such endearing children! If he had the power, he would've killed them himself!

But now that the Governor was taking action, they were destined to meet a gruesome end, and Finn didn't believe they could avoid it. However, those not in Celeston City were outside his reach. After all, the duration of the Governor's services, even with the additional hour he purchased, was only two hours. But having witnessed the Governor's abilities, Finn was determined to summon one.

All the way, Zoe was curiously fumbling around until they reached the city. "Uncle, where are we going? Are we going home?" She asked.

"We're going to uncle's house. Zoe, it's too late now and your home is far away. It's better if you stay at uncle's house for tonight, then tomorrow uncle will send you home, okay?" Finn was unsure how to explain the situation to her.

How could he possibly justify the situation to this little girl who had grown up with Auntie King her whole life? Now that her grandmother was gone, leaving her all alone, it was an unthinkable cruelty to her.

"But... grandma will worry, " Zoe bit her lip in concern.

"Don't worry, I've called her." Finn forced a smile.

"Okay then." Zoe finally nodded in agreement.

At this time of day, the roads were quite barren allowing Finn to quickly reach his apartment complex. Upon arriving, he dialed Fishy Wells, "Come to my house."

"Alone?" Fishy hesitated before asking nervously.

"Yes, alone. Hurry up!" Finn said impatiently. He wasn't in the mood for chit-chat. Finally taking the elevator with Zoe, she was curiously observing everything as if she'd entered a fairy-tale world. Everything was alien to her. She had never encountered anything like this before.

"Uncle, is this your small room? It's lovely, just a bit small." Inside the elevator, Zoe asked curiously.

"No, this is the elevator. Remember how we were on the first floor of the building? The elevator will take us to the top floor, which is where we live. Look, there are numbers

displayed here.” Finn patiently explained. These things were far beyond the realm of her experience..

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Chapter 77 - 77: The Cruel World (Part one)

Chapter 77: The Cruel World (Part one)

Zoe hesitated to enter the house where Finn Lewis lived. It took quite some convincing from Finn to get her inside. Once she was inside, her eyes were immediately drawn to the beautiful interior. “Uncle, is this your house? It’s so beautiful! I wish I could live in a big house like this!” Starry-eyed Zoe exclaimed.

“Good. If you want to live here, how about we reside here from now on?” Finn quickly kneeled down and answered. It was perfect for Finn that the little lass liked living here; he was worried about how to break the news to her.

“Well... but I need to take care of my grandma. She’s ill. This house is beautiful, uncle, but I think you should take me home tomorrow.” Zoe thought it over, then reluctantly expressed her thoughts. Finn saw a glimpse of the girl who stood in front of the ice cream cart again.

Finn couldn’t help but stand up quickly and rub his now-reddened eyes. Perfect timing – someone rang the doorbell. Fishy Wells, who knew the door code, had arrived. Fishy lived in the same complex.

“Sir.” Fishy was a little nervous, but when she entered the room and saw the grimy little girl, she instantly felt her heart lighten up and curiously greeted her.

“You’ve come at a good time. Let me introduce you; this is Amber Green.

Chloe... this beautiful sister is Fishy Wells. Would it be good if you call her ‘Sister Fishy’ and ask her to give you a bath and wash your hands?” Finn spoke to the little girl.

“Okay! Thank you, Sister! But if I call you my sister, should I call you my brother?” Zoe looked up and blinked at Finn.

“Good, good. You can call me ‘Brother.’” Who likes to be an uncle! Finn was delighted. The little girl was smart. He quickly agreed. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“You take her for a bath, later on, I will tell you where she comes from.” Finn quickly told Fishy.

Fishy nodded, then bent down, smiled at Zoe and said, "Zoe, your sister will take you for a bath." After saying that, she led Zoe to the bathroom on the first floor. After taking a few steps, Fishy looked back and told Finn, "Sir, you should call Julia and ask them to buy some children's clothes."

"Oh, right. You go give her a bath." Finn nodded, just remembering this.

Fishy took Zoe to have a bath, while Finn picked up his phone and called Julia Parker. He didn't ask where to get the clothes; his employees would handle this, or what was the point in hiring them?

After a few minutes, Fishy came out of the bathroom, "She is soaking in there on her own, I'll go in and help in a while," Fishy said.

"Well thi q thi q little Oirl'q qtrv " Finn thnncyht for n rnnmpnt and decided tn

conceal some parts of Chloe's origins from Fishy, just telling that the girl picked up empty drink bottles to support herself and her grandma. Her grandma had passed away due to a late-stage liver cancer, but she was still unaware of this. Finn didn't mention the part about the kidnapping.

Even so, as he finished his words, tears welled up in Fishy's eyes. She looked at Finn with teary eyes and said, "Sir, I know it's wrong to say this, but since you have the ability, why not just adopt her? Otherwise, sending her to an orphanage, who knows what could happen. If you don't want to adopt her, I

can. "

"Don't worry. Now that I've brought her home, I can't ignore her. But if I recall correctly, neither you nor I can adopt a child. I'll have to ask my parents to come," Finn said with a smile.

"Right." Fishy nodded quickly.

"Okay, go inside quickly. She may be anxious if you are late. Remember not to say anything." Finn reminded her. >

Fishy nodded and went in to help Zoe take a bath. Finn sat on the sofa feeling a bit troubled, wondering how to break the news of her grandma's death to Zoe. What a predicament!

After contemplating for a good long while, Finn thought of a way. He picked up his phone and dialed the phone number of the middle-aged policeman whose number he had kept. He headed upstairs while on call.

The call was picked up quickly, and the familiar voice of the middle-aged policeman greeted him, "Hello, who is this?"

"Officer Cowley, it's me, Finn, the one who paid for Auntie King's funeral." Finn introduced himself. "Oh, it's Mr. Lewis. Hello, hello." The middle-aged policeman greeted warmly and unexpectedly.

For them, having connections with the wealthy was good. They were just ordinary policemen, but these rich people, who knew their potential? "So, the little girl has been found and was brought to me," Finn said without delay.

"Ah? Found her? That's good." The middle-aged policeman answered cheerfully.

"But there's another problem; I might need your help." Finn thought about it. It was impossible for him to hide from the police completely. Especially how Zoe got back, it was a problem. Therefore, he had to be clear with the police.

"What problem? Just say it. If I can help, I certainly will. After all, aren't we police here to solve problems?" The policeman declared immediately.

"This is the thing; the little girl has indeed been taken away. What it is for, I don't know. They demanded five million from me before they sent her back. Of course, I'm telling you, Officer Cowley, not because I want to hold them accountable. This is police work, I don't want to pursue this matter anymore. As for whether or not you should pursue it, that's not for me to say. But what I

want to say is, the girl doesn't know her grandma has passed away. But you know what she should do in the future. She's basically an orphan now." Finn carefully weighed his words before continuing.

Officer Cowley was stunned for a moment before he understood. He knew exactly what Finn meant. From a kinder perspective, Finn is saying that he paid five million to bring the child back, but from a harsher perspective, this is a case of kidnapping and extortion! However, if Finn didn't want to pursue it, how they handled it was the police's business. But surely, what Finn wanted to say was not this.

Then, Finn explained his plans to the police officer. Upon hearing this, the officer immediately agreed to help. After all, this was not a big deal, just a white lie told with good intentions. For the little girl, this could not have been better news.

"But Mr. Lewis, you can't adopt the child, just like you said. If you want to adopt, you need to bring your parents over. As for the procedures, I can help." This middle-aged policeman sighed and then spoke. Zoe was very lucky to be adopted by Lewis. Her life would be very different from now on. While this didn't have much to do with him, he was still willing to do this good deed.

“Officer, don’t worry. I’ll bring my parents over as soon as I can for the adoption procedure.” Finn nodded and assured him..

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Chapter 78 - 78: Cruel World (Part 2)

Chapter 78: Chapter 78: Cruel World (Part 2)

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

Chapter 78: The Cruel World (Part Two)

Zoe was quickly cleaned by Fishy Wells, dressed in Finn Lewis’s T-shirt that fit her like a dress, reaching her ankles due to her small stature. A large T-shirt worn as a nightdress, after washing, quickly bonded Zoe and Fishy.

When they came out, Finn had finished his phone call, “I’ll take Zoe home tomorrow. I’ve already arranged everything. Don’t worry, when will Julia

Parker and the others be here?”

“They’ve already bought clothes and are on their way back.” Fishy replied.

“Okay, then you should stay here tonight. It won’t be convenient if I must take care of her on my own, you can sleep with her.” Finn suggested pointing at Zoe.

“I can sleep in a room by myself. I am not afraid.” Zoe immediately said.

“No problem, it’s not safe for Fishy to go back alone this late at night. How about sleeping with Fishy? The bed at my place is large, it can sleep lots of people.” Finn said with a smile.

“Okay! I’ll sleep with Fishy. It’s not safe at night. I once bought medicine for my grandma at night. It was scary outside, but Zoe still safely managed to return with the medicine.” As soon as Zoe heard that it was unsafe for Fishy to go home at night, she immediately agreed and proudly continued.

After cleaning up, Zoe was a very pretty little girl, a potential beauty in the making, with big bright eyes. Although she hadn’t begun school yet, the respectable old person clearly left a good worldview in her little mind.

Hearing Zoe's sensible words and thinking about her situation, Fishy's eyes became red again. It was only after Finn gave her a few meaningful glances that she managed to hold back her tears and wiped them away secretly.

Julia Parker and the others came over quickly. Of course, Fishy had already explained Zoe's origins to them. So these girls tried their best to make Zoe laugh and they even bought her new clothes. Consequently, Zoe was in high spirits and laughed all night until she finally fell asleep.

Watching the little girl sleeping quietly inside the blanket, Fishy felt a touch of sadness, "What should we do tomorrow? Such a young child, this is too brutal!"

The other girls also looked sad. Finn shared what he had discussed with the middle-aged policeman. The girls nodded their heads agreeing that they had to accept this temporary arrangement. In the future, when she grows up and understands these things, it wouldn't be so heartbreaking. It would be too cruel to let her know the truth now.

The next day, Finn and his friends got up early. Zoe put on the new clothes. Although they were bought from a 24-hour supermarket by Julia Parker and the others, to Zoe, the clothes were already perfect. She was very happy along the way. When they passed the supermarket at the entrance of the apartment complex, she wanted to buy milk for her grandma.

Finn had to stop the car to let her buy the milk. Initially, Finn wanted to pay for it, but she didn't let him. She carefully took out all the ten-plus Yuan she had from her pocket. Seeing the dirty money, Fishy and the other girls who knew the origin of the money almost cried on the spot, Finn's nose was also a bit sour, but he managed to hold back.

Only after she happily got on the car with the milk did they resume driving. Looking at Zoe sitting in the back row joking with Fishy, Finn felt a bit sad. He was unsure whether the method he and the policeman had discussed would work.

"Don't worry, it will be fine. This is the best method." Julia Parker, who was driving, noticed Finn's expression and comforted him.

"Hmm." Finn nodded.

Many neighbours had also gathered, and they all knew that Zoe had been found.

As soon as she got out of the car, Zoe quickly noticed the neighbours. Holding Finn's hand, she walked towards her home. All along the way, she was greeted by familiar faces, each of them grimacing a forced smile.

"Grandma, I'm back! I also bought milk for you!" Upon reaching her own home, Zoe ran happily towards her house, a box of milk held tightly in her small hand.

The door was pushed open, and the room was empty. Zoe paused for a moment, then quickly turned around and asked, "Where is grandma? Uncles and aunts, have you seen my grandma?"

"Zoe, come, let this policeman tell you." Finn waved at Zoe and then said.

Slightly puzzled, Zoe looked at the middle-aged policeman and then ran to Finn's side. Once Zoe was close, the middle-aged policeman squatted down and asked with a smile: "Little girl, are you Zoe?"

"Yes, I am Zoe." Zoe nodded.

"Well, the policeman is here to represent your grandma and tell you something. You know that your grandma is ill, right?" The middle-aged policeman said in a soft voice.

"Hmm." Zoe nodded.

"Well the thing is, because your grandma was sick, the policeman had to take her to a faraway place for treatment. You were not at home, so your grandma asked the policeman to find you. You will be with this big brother, and he will take care of you. Once your grandma gets better, she will come to find you, okay?" The middle-aged policeman spoke in a comforting tone.

"You're lying to me!" Unexpectedly, Zoe jumped out of Finn's arms and yelled, her big eyes quickly filling with tears, "Grandma would never have left me behind! You're lying, I don't want to hear it, grandma must have gone out to pick up things!" After saying that, Zoe directly pushed through the crowd and ran out.

"Zoe!" Finn shouted, and hurriedly followed. Fishy and the others also hurriedly chased after. Although Zoe was small, she was fast. She quickly rushed out of the main door, then ran along the roadside whilst crying out for her grandma. She must have been following the route they normally took to pick up garbage.

"Mr. Lewis!" The middle-aged policeman also chased, simultaneously speaking to Finn.

"What?" Finn turned his head and looked at him.

"Mr. Lewis, just follow her. At this point, it is absolutely forbidding to stop her. When she can't find her grandma after going to the usual places, she'll believe what we just told her. If you stop her at this point, she won't believe it." The middle-aged policeman ran by Finn's side and whispered.

"I see. Thank you. I will follow her. Could you please ask the others not to follow?" Finn thought about it for a while, thinking the policeman made sense. He nodded and said his thanks to him. The middle-aged policeman said 'you're welcome', then stopped and waved to the people following them to halt..

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Chapter 79 - 79: Seeking Death!

Chapter 79: Chapter 79: Seeking Death!

Translator: 549690339

Chapter Seventy-Nine: Seeking Death!

Finn Lewis jogged silently behind Zoe, allowing her to run through one community after another. Unaware of how far Zoe had run, he followed her until she could run no more, yet Zoe continued to march forward.

Just as Zoe moved towards another neighborhood, her legs suddenly became soft and she fell forward. Coincidentally, in front of Zoe was a “Flying Horse” car where she fell directly onto its hood. The milk box in her right hand was thrown off, it had already been squeezed almost to breaking point in her hands, and now it spilled all over the car hood.

The owner of the “Flying Horse” was speaking to people at the car head nearby. Seeing this scene, especially how the milk flowed into the engine hood, his eyes turned red instantly. In a fits of anger, he pulled Zoe off the hood and slapped her without thinking, shouting angrily, “Are you looking for death?”

“Damn it!” Mr. Lewis trailed about ten meters behind Zoe, witnessing the whole scene. He rushed forward when he saw the man slapped Zoe, and redness filled his eyes as he directly lunged at the man.

“What the hell?!” Seeing Finn running towards him, the man and his two companions immediately stopped Finn. “Bloody hell! You want to fight?!”

“To hell with you! Damn you, are you looking for death? How dare you hit a child?!” Finn was almost driven mad. If the Governor’s powers hadn’t been used up already, he would have called for the Governor right away. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Being held back, Finn cared nothing for the three men and rushed to Zoe who had fallen. He carefully picked her up from the ground and asked softly: “Zoe, are you alright?” Seeing the red mark on her face from the slap, Finn was heart-broken.

“I...I’m fine. I’m...I’m sorry, Brother... 1...1 caused trouble...” Zoe didn’t cry, but just whispered in a low voice.

“It’s alright, don’t be afraid, Big Brother will handle this.”

“Handle... handle my ass! You know how much this car costs? Damn it, can't you look after your child? Are you looking for death? Can you afford to pay for the damage?” The three men started cursing.

“Shut the hell up, isn't it just a Flying Horse? I'll pay for it, tell me how much!” Finn yelled back at them.

“Damn it, can you afford it? You know what car this is? It's a Flying Horse! What if the milk has entered the engine? Do you know how much this car costs?” The man pointed at Finn's face and cursed.

“What's going on?!” At this point, Officer Cowley's voice came from the side. Finn looked in the direction of the voice only to see the police officer and his friends Fishy Wells driving up behind them. The shout came from the police officer.

“What do you mean 'what's going on'? Can't you see the child poured milk on the car? Acting so high and mighty just because you're a cop?” The man shouted back at him.

Finn glanced at the man and sneered, suspecting that the car might not actually belong to him. With a cold smile, he said to the policeman: “Officer Cowley, don't bother with this matter, I'll handle it.”

Having said that, Finn turned to the two men, and coldly said: “Is it a Flying Horse S600?” Without waiting for them to respond, he directly dialed the number of the manager who he had dealt with in the “Flying Horse” shop last time. The call was answered quickly, as they were always ready to take calls from big clients like him.

“Mr. Lewis, how are you?”

“Cut the crap, tell me if you have a Flying Horse s600 at the shop?” Finn interrupted him, asking directly.

“Yes, yes, we have.” The manager was a little taken aback but immediately understood the anger in Finn's voice and quickly responded.

“Good. Bring all the top-tier models of the Flying Horse S600, including all the cars in your shop that are more expensive than it, to the intersection of Front Mountain Road and Brighton Road. Understood?” Finn asked directly.

“You're still pretending, continue your charade!” The man sneered and turned to his accomplice to stop him from speaking.

Finn ignored them and waited for the voice on the other end of the phone. “No problem! We'll be right there. All the cars you mean?” The manager gritted his teeth and promised firmly. The memory of Finn's first trip to his store was still fresh in his mind.

“All the cars. It’s not far from your place and there’s no traffic jam.

“We can! In twenty minutes, we’ll definitely be there.” The manager readily replied.

Finn nodded, “Alright then, I’ll wait for you here.” After his words, he hung up the phone.

“Mr. Lewis, what is...” Benjamin Brown, the middle-aged officer, shook his head and smiled bitterly.

“No need to worry.” Finn assured him and asked Officer Cowley to witness the events.

After he said that, he picked up his mobile phone, dialed a number and said: “Zero, where are the twenty people? Have them come here straight away! Also check the car owner’s information and other details, such as company, and send it to my mobile. Understood?” After saying that, Finn hung up the phone, that’s the demeanor of a veil, Zero could listen at any time.

The men sensed something was wrong, but they couldn’t leave with the police close by. Fishy Wells and her friends had arrived, they all looked at the slap mark on Zoe’s face with heartach.

One of the men hesitated for a moment, then quickly called someone on his mobile phone. Twenty minutes was neither too long nor too short. Before the people from “Flying Horse” could arrive, a middle-aged man came out of the residential area.

Seeing this man, Finn knew this must be the real car owner. Regardless of whether he was the owner or not, the outcome of this incident would not change.

The man walked over and spoke to the middle-aged man. After he finished speaking, the middle-aged man glanced at the milk on the hood of the “Flying Horse” and his face turned pale. Nevertheless, he quickly masked his emotion and walked towards Finn.

Just as he was about to say something, the loud roar of cars filled the air. A row of cars neatly lined up approached, led by three top-tier models of the “Flying

Horse” S600. Following them were six race cars from the “Flying Horse” series. All were extremely flashy models.

The manager was in the leading car. After he got out, he walked directly towards Finn, glanced at the people on the side, and then at the milk on the hood. He now understood what had happened. Nevertheless, this did not concern him. He respectfully said: “Mr. Lewis, the cars are here.”

“Good job! You!” Finn pointed to the man who had initially cursed and said, “The cars are here.. You said I should compensate you with a new car, right?”

Choose one now!"

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Chapter 80 - 80: Now Let's Talk About It

Chapter 80: Chapter 80: Now Let's Talk About It

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 80: Let's Talk Now

"Sir, I know it's my man's fault, we are willing to apologize, and there's nothing wrong with the car, so there's no need for compensation," the middle-aged man who came later finally found an opportunity to speak.

"Sorry, but this has nothing to do with you, it's his mess, I'm dealing with him," Finn Lewis looked at the middle-aged man with a sideward glance and spoke directly.

"Sir, we are all civilized people. He is an employee of mine. Is it necessary to make a big deal out of this small matter?" The middle-aged man's face looked a bit unpleasant.

"Fuck! Who wants to blow things out of proportion? Not only did he hit my sister, he also demanded that I compensate for the car. Now that I sent the car over, you don't want it anymore, are you joking with me? Really?" Finn's expression instantly turned hostile as he spoke directly.

"I'll ask again, choose or not?" Finn didn't even wait for the middle-aged man to respond and directly pointed at the cars coldly.

Just then, three vans rushed over, followed by twenty uniformly dressed strong men who jumped off the vans. Seeing these men, Finn couldn't help but give 32 thumbs-up to Zero. These men arrived all dressed in identical black suits, ties, and even wearing sunglasses.

Once they got off, the twenty men quickly lined up in two rows with terrifying speed. There were no military salutes; yet these men stood as precisely as a well-oiled machine. Their robust alignment was so apparent that even bystanders recognized their might. At this point not just the middle-aged man, but even Benjamin Brown, the middle-aged cop, felt a chill, wondering if they were gangsters.

The leading man quickly came up to Finn Lewis. Without saying a second word, he bowed respectfully and called out, "Young Master."

Finn's phone beeped at that moment. Finn took a glance at it, then turned it off, lifted his head and looked at the middle-aged man again.

"I choose! That one!" The middle-aged man, looking a bit exasperated, responded. Even though this matter was caused by his subordinate, he had no choice but to bear it.

"Give him the car key." Finn saw that the middle-aged man had chosen an S600 high-end model. Without any words, he ordered his men to throw the car key to him. As the middle-aged man received the key, Finn sneered and pointed at the man's original car, "Smash it!"

Finn's words shocked everyone so much it was like thunder out of a clear sky, including Fishy Wells and others. However, the twenty men sent by Zero didn't care for niceties. They rushed to the van, each taking an iron rod from inside. They quickly divided into two groups; one surrounded the middle-aged man's car, the others pushed the crowd back. Then, "Bang!" the leading man swung the iron rod directly at the windshield.

This single hit instantly turned the entire windshield into a mound of shards. Even Finn could see how terrifyingly strong this big man was. The other men started battering the car with their iron rods almost simultaneously. "Bang!" "Bang!" the horrifying sounds kept resounding as the pristine Flying Horse car was reduced to a pile of junk.

Finn thought about the frightening strength the men were demonstrating, it was almost like a T-800 model, right? Usually, German cars are renowned for their heaviness, but these guys were smashing it up like child's play. They even shattered the car's engine. In less than ten minutes, the car was entirely turned into junk, including the engine under the front hood.

"Enough." Finn ordered.

"Swish" all at once, the ten men stopped swinging their iron rod and straightway went back next to the van with their iron rods. The middle-aged man looked at the van now turned into a pile of junk, his face turned green. Seeing that Finn had stopped, he finally spoke, "Is it over now? You've smashed the car."

"Over? I'm still at a loss here! Where do you see it's over? You demanded I compensate for your car, and I did. The new car is over there, so this car here is mine, right? It's my fucking car, none of your fucking business, right? Now that your issue is resolved, let's talk about how much it's worth for hitting my sister," Finn pointed to the red slap mark on little Zoe's face and started speaking. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"You just demanded a car compensation, right? Now I'm telling you, little Zoe is our princess. No one ever dares to hit her or even lay a finger on her, today your man slapped her, let's settle this account," Finn squinted his eyes and started talking. His words caused a change in the complexion of the men across from him, while Benjamin

Brown and others sighed ruefully. They knew, not blowing things up now was impossible.

“Sir, a cop is also present, aren’t you acting unreasonable?” The middle-aged man looked at Finn Lewis and asked with a gloomy face.

“Unreasonable? Who the hell is being unreasonable? My sister accidentally spilled a bag of milk on your car. Did it affect your car engine? Demanding a new car for that? Fine, we-compensated. Now you say let it go? Just enjoying your dreams? Now let’s calculate the injury on my sister’s face. The last time somebody made my sister cry, she wanted an alpaca immediately. My dad wasn’t pleased. But how long would it take for the ship to deliver it? My dad bought an aircraft for 150 million federal coins from a Brazilian airline, and air shipped it directly,” Finn replied nonchalantly.

All faces twitched. Fuck, are you kidding? Benjamin Brown was at a loss for words. Are you kidding? This girl was just a little beggar before, right? Even if she’s better off than a beggar, talk about 150 million federal coins! Even 1,500 federal coins is astronomical for them, right?

“Now, you slapped my sister, and she is very upset, terribly upset, how much is that worth, in your opinion?” Finn asked coldly.

“Sir, I think in everything we do, we should leave a way out. Since it was our fault, we are also willing to apologize. No need to smash that car, you’ve already smashed a car, isn’t that enough?” The middle-aged man looked coldly at Finn as he replied.

Finn only laughed, pointed at a brand new Flying Horse sports car parked behind and coldly replied, “Smash that!”

“Bang!” The twenty men, lined up into two rows, stood next to the Flying Horse sports car, jumped at Finn’s command. The leading man turned around, sped towards the car with his iron rod ready, and smashed it right onto the brand new car. Fresh from the 4S shop, this car’s windshield was smashed just after coming off the assembly line. The sequence of destruction which unfolded next once again turned a brand-new Flying Horse sports car into a pile of scrap metal within minutes, painfully watching this was the young attractive salesgirls from the 4S shop and their manager.

It was brand new! Brand new! Came out of the factory and directly shipped from abroad! It barely moved a little and got turned into a scrap like this! While they were distressed, they looked at Finn with starry eyes, as they wondered, What kind of man is this? So dominating!

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