

# Super Spender

## Chapter 81 - 81: Is my attitude clear enough?

Chapter 81: Chapter 81: Is my attitude clear enough?

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 81: Is My Attitude Clear Enough?

“Now, is my attitude clear enough?” When this car was also wrecked, Finn Lewis turned around with a cold smile and spoke.

The middle-aged man had no idea what to say. Just like Finn had said, was his attitude clear enough? It was bloody obvious! Nothing could be more obvious. Clearly, my money is not lacking, but I intentionally want to make a fuss. So, do you quiet things down or do you want to stir the pot?

“What do you want?” The middle-aged man looked at Finn and asked gloomily.

“Manager Parker, how much do these cars cost?” Finn turned back to ask the manager directly.

“Huh? Each of the three top-equipped Flying Horse S600 costs 2.8 million, and the sports cars behind range from 4 to 8 million each. The total is 43-7 million.” Manager Parker quickly replied.

“Hmm.” Finn nodded, then turned to the middle-aged man and said, “Write a check for 43-7 million. I will buy all these cars, and this matter will be settled.”

“Sir, isn’t that too much? My Flying Horse is also worth more than 3 million. You wrecked it, I won’t press on it, and that sports car you smashed later, I’m willing to buy it. Can we soothe things down?” The middle-aged man’s face turned very ugly.

“Hehe.” Finn chuckled lightly, then did not speak. He took out his phone and dialed Zero’s number: “Zero, help me acquire a listed company in Pearl Island City named Flower Estate. In two hours, I want to see the company’s stock worthless. Can you do it? Tell me about the other issues later.”

By adding this sentence at the end, Finn was merely telling Zero to get this job done first. As for the remaining issues, he would consider how to compensate later. When

Finn's voice fell, cold sweat dripped from the man's face; he never expected that Finn knew not only his background but also his company in such a short time.

Flower Estate is a listed company and also his company. Although the company's market value is about 7 billion Hong Kong dollars, that is because of the market value on the stock market. The real estate company is not doing well these years. They have more than 40% of their stocks floating on the stock market, and he only has less than 30% of the shares left in his hands. The rest is with the other partners. But if someone deliberately dumps the stock, especially in the Hong Kong stock market without the drop stop system like in mainland China, it could instantly turn his shares into waste paper.

If the other party enters the market at a low price then, the entire company would probably become the other's as they would have no ability to stop it. The company's cash flow is not sufficient; it is simply impossible to drop such a big market.

In less than five minutes, the middle-aged man's phone rang suddenly. When he saw it, his face became more ugly. Because on the other side was his partner, "Hey, Mr. Miller, it's me."

"Mr. Clark, have you offended someone? Someone just called me and wanted to buy the shares in my hands at a 100% premium. He told me that if I didn't sell, my shares would be less worth than waste paper in a while. You better deal with it! I can't resist. If I don't sell, they will smash the stocks of my other company. They have also shown their power. The Pearl Island City branch of Red Flower Bank also called me and said that someone has prepared 10 billion federal coins to target our company." An anxious voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Mr. Miller, don't worry, don't sell it yet! I will resolve this matter immediately, immediately." Hearing this, the middle-aged man lost all his mood. Casually taking out 10 billion federal coins to smash their two companies, it won't even take half a day, and their stocks would indeed become waste paper!

He quickly hung up the phone, and the middle-aged man said immediately:

"Sir, I will sign the cheque."

"It's 80 million now." Finn chuckled.

"I will sign!" This time the middle-aged man didn't even hesitate, pulling out his checkbook without a word and quickly signed an 80 million check, then handed it to Finn.

Finn took the check and threw it to Manager Parker, "The money will be transferred to your account. Apart from the cost of these cars, the rest of the money will be according to the standard of that Flying Horse sports car, buy as many as you can for me. You

know where I live, for formalities and all, contact Miss Fishy Wells. She is my full-time assistant, got it?”

“Understood, understood.” He quickly recognized the check in his hand. It was a Flame Nation Bank check, which could be cashed at any time. This made the manager increasingly sure that the man in front of him was a real tycoon! Not just a tycoon, but a Prodigal! His face was almost blooming with joy, damn, this kind of customer is really good, right?

“Good. No!! Smash all the cars here, and after that, throw them in the junkyard!” Finn’s mouth curled slightly, then pointed to the remaining five Flying Horse sports cars and three top-equipped S600s. “Oh, and leave a car for Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Mr. Clark. I never bully people.”

“Ah...” Finn’s words made the manager and those around him who heard it exclaim. The manager almost cried out: “Sir, you’re still wrecking? They have surrendered, these cars are yours now, why are you still smashing?”

Ann was about to say something when Julia Parker, standing next to her, quickly reached out and pulled her. Picking at Finn at this time is tantamount to seeking death, right?

Although Finn had given these henchmen a number 1, they undoubtedly understood that they would execute Finn’s words without discount. The twenty people immediately split into several groups, a few for each car, and in an instant, all the cars were visited by iron bars. The middle-aged man’s face had become extremely ugly. While feeling ugly, he was somewhat relieved. Damn, reasoning with such Prodigals was absurd.

Although he lost 80 million, at least he resolved the matter. Otherwise, if the company goes bankrupt, the loss would be, not just 80 million, but at least several billion.

Everyone was startled. They stared blankly as a pile of shiny, valuable sports cars worth more than 40 million turned into a pile of scrap iron. Ordinary people would usually cherish these cars if they were parked on the street or in their hands. But now, all that awaited them was the fate of a car scrapyards. If these cars could understand human feelings, they might weep bitterly.. Damn, they were just out of luck! How could they have met such a Prodigal?

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

**Chapter 82 - 82: Discuss the Update Issues! Must-read for Readers!**

Chapter 82: Discuss the Update Issues! Must-read for Readers!

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

Windbreak updates three times daily! I swear by my integrity! My principles are solid! Well, okay, let's leave the principle aside for now! But my integrity guarantees three updates every day, not a day less! I can understand the readers who prod me for more in the comment section! But why are there people saying I only update once or twice a day? Where are you reading that I only update one or two chapters? I update thrice every day, alright?!

There are readers suggesting me to publish all three chapters at once! If I were to do that, the updates would only be available around 10 PM.

But many readers are already asleep by then. So Windbreak usually updates as soon as each chapter is done.

Some say I have a big stockpile of chapters. I swear, Windbreak isn't afraid to tell you the truth, I do have a few stockpiled—only three chapters, to be exact. These are left as a precaution in case of emergencies! You can take my head, spill my blood, but the updates must go on!

Hope you all can understand! Writing really isn't easy, the plot isn't something you just make up on the spot, it needs to make sense from start to end, can't have pointless chapters.

In the end, I really need to beg for recommendation votes! For a new book not on the top shelves yet, recommendations are really important. It means a lot for the rankings! Good ratings give Windbreak a motivation to write!

Windbreak doesn't sugarcoat things, writing is for earning money. If I were to write for so long every day and didn't even earn enough for a living, I wouldn't possibly continue! Therefore, I hope everyone can vote after reading the book, then with popularity and enough income, I naturally would have more motivation to write the book!

Windbreak doesn't aim to become a god, just to secure a basic living! So, hope you will remember to vote while reading the book! Also, I hope everyone can support authorized versions!

On my knees, thank you all readers! Off to write now!

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

## Chapter 83 - 82: This Is Prodigal

Chapter 83: Chapter 82: This Is Prodigal

Translator: 549690339

Chapter Eighty-Two: A Real Prodigal Son

Such a commotion had attracted not just one or two, but hundreds of spectators, almost blocking the entire street. Seven or eight traffic police had rushed to the scene. However, with Benjamin Brown and their crew present, they naturally consulted the police about the incident first. Upon hearing Benjamin Brown's account, the traffic police had no idea what to say.

Indeed, the vehicles parked on the main street had been completely ruined. If there were only some external shell damage, these could have been sent to the factory for a major repair and reused, because every lot inside the vehicles was brand new. But these strongmen did not listen to them. Finn Lewis's words were the absolute command. As Finn Lewis ordered to scrap the vehicles, they would head straight into the junkyard. The engines under the hoods of the cars had been smashed beyond recognition. Yet, they showed calculated precision in minimizing oil leakage and preventing extensive pollution to the road.

"I'm sorry, colleagues, for causing you all this trouble. Julia Parker, you are going to be responsible for this. Could you please ask the police officers to arrange for a tow truck to dispose all these vehicles to an auto recycling plant?"

"We will cover the towing charges and any other associated costs." Finn Lewis extended his apologies to the traffic officers and assigned Julia Parker the follow-up tasks.

The traffic police were looking at each other in astonishment. From Benjamin Brown, they had learned about the background of the man in front of them. To put it nicely, he was a man who would get furious for the sake of protecting the weak. Well, that wasn't quite right, as the little girl wasn't even his sister. So to speak positively, he was a good person. Yet if you were to downplay it, he was nothing but a prodigal son with a willful nature. He was determinedly using his power to intimidate people. Wasn't it clear to see the middle-aged man who had finally succumbed to this onslaught? Yet, the prodigal son got off without any problems after smashing all those cars.

However, they also understood, that all these incidents stemmed from the young man's dominance due to his backup power. Such is reality! Oh, and quite surprisingly, this distinguished character was now apologizing voluntarily and cooperating with the crowd control. As he was so positive, they couldn't complain much and simply ordered the

tow truck to get there as quickly as possible, to tow away these damaged vehicles, as the road was practically blocked.

“Zoe, let’s go. Promise me you won’t run away again. Grandma will come back after she’s done with her treatment,” said Finn Lewis gently, as he took little Zoe from Fishy Wells.

Watching this scene, both the police and traffic cops felt quite moved. Whatever Finn Lewis did was truly high-handed and lavish. And yet from another perspective, he was indeed a compassionate man. After all, the whole incident transpired because he acted as a protector for a little beggar girl. This was not even remotely related to him, he simply intervened because the little beggar had returned the several hundred yuan she found to him. All in all, every person gets what fate has destined for them. The little girl was truly fortunate!

Everyone had their own reflections. Yet undoubtedly, the happenings of the day left a profound impact on them all, whether they were employees at the 4S store or friends of Fishy Wells. Finn Lewis had significantly imprinted his presence in their hearts. His influence was indelible, for he had smashed vehicles worth tens of millions for such a trivial matter. Wasn’t his impression just compelling?

“Hmm.” Zoe held onto Finn’s neck, buried her face in his neck, and stayed silent.

After saying goodbye to Benjamin Brown and the rest, Finn Lewis got into the back of the car of Ice Horse with Zoe in his arms while Ruby Frank was in the driver’s seat.

“Let’s go home,” said Finn Lewis to Ruby Frank, who nodded and then started the car. Finn did not need to worry about the rest, as the right people had been appointed to handle it. The car soon merged into the flow of the traffic, bringing silence inside it. Meanwhile, Zoe was unwilling to let go of Finn, keeping her head buried in his neck. He did not mind either, continuing to hold her in his arms.

“Brother,” said Zoe suddenly, breaking the silence in the car.

“Hmm? What’s the matter?” Finn Lewis promptly asked.

“Has Grandma died and gone to another world, from where she will never return?” asked Zoe. As soon as she had posed the question, the atmosphere in the vehicle turned dead silent. Ruby Frank almost crashed the car, but quickly stabilized it. Both she and Finn Lewis were taken aback.

“How... How did you know?” Finn asked with a bitter smile after a long silence. It seemed they had underestimated this shrewd little girl.

“When those evil uncles took me away that night, I heard them saying that Grandma had passed away,” said the sobbing Zoe to Finn, who felt a cold sensation in his neck – Zoe’s tears.

Finn set Zoe down so that she sat on his lap, staring into her tear-streaked face. He reached out to tenderly wipe away her tears, saying, “Good girl, Zoe.

Although Grandma is no longer with us, she would want to see Zoe happy.

From now on, you have Brother. Your brother will be your family.”

“Hmm.” Zoe nodded obediently, then embraced Finn’s neck again, falling silent. But her silence meant a lot to Finn, reminding him that even though she was not more than five or six years old, her life filled with constant hardship had taught her quite a few things, at least about worldly matters. Even though she had only a vague understanding, it was something.

Just like when that man slapped her, her first reaction was not to cry like any other child, but to apologize! Every time Finn remembered this, his heart ached. Clearly this was not the first time she had faced such a situation. What kind of harsh lessons must a five or six-year-old child have gone through to know that upon being hit, her first response should not be to cry, but to apologize to the person who hit her?

The car arrived home soon, and little Zoe fell asleep by the time they reached their destination. Finn got off the car very carefully, holding Zoe in his arms so as not to wake her, but surprisingly Zoe woke up right after he picked her up from the car.

“Brother, I can walk by myself from here. You must be tired, aren’t you?” proposed Zoe.

“No need, no need. How can I tire just by holding you for a little while? Don’t you see how strong I am?” Finn tried to cheer Zoe up with a smile, simulating a bodybuilding pose. However, the more sensible this girl acted, the more heartbroken he felt.

“Young Master, let me hold her,” Ruby Frank volunteered, stepping out of the car. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“No need, you go park the car, and buy her some clothes and other things girls of her age need. I have no clue about those things,” said Finn to Ruby Frank.

“I understand,” replied Ruby Frank, nodding, then no longer insisted on helping. Finn then led Zoe inside the house. Before entering, he knelt down to explain to Zoe how to use the door lock. Zoe had never seen such a lock before. Once instructed by Finn, Zoe was a bit distracted, tried it a few times at the door, and then had a smile on her face..

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

## Chapter 84 - 83 Expensive Ice Cream

Chapter 84: Chapter 83 Expensive Ice Cream

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 83: The Expensive Ice Cream

Back home, Finn Lewis began introducing each room in the house to Zoe, including how to use different things. The beautiful rooms distracted Zoe for a while, but after touring the entire house, the cheerful little girl once again became sullen.

Finn was somewhat at a loss and hurriedly asked, "Zoe, tell your brother, what's the matter? Why aren't you happy again?"

"Nothing. I'm really happy. I'm just thinking how wonderful it would have been if Grandma were alive to live in such a big house," Zoe whispered with her head down.

Finn squatted down and, stretching out his hand, grabbed her tiny shoulders. He spoke earnestly, "Zoe, Grandma has gone to another world, but she'll continue watching you. If you remain sad, Grandma would also be upset. Think about it, wasn't Grandma happy when you were happy and laughing, and saddened when you were upset?"

Zoe thought for a moment and then nodded her head. "So, you must be happy, Zoe. That way, Grandma, seeing you be so joyful from the other world, would also be very content. Also, after some time, your brother will find a school for you. You'll study hard, get into college, and by then, Grandma will be even happier, right?"

"Yes! Zoe will go to school, get into college, and thank you, brother!" Zoe shook her little fist and then replied earnestly.

"Such a good girl." Finn immediately kissed her cheek, then spoke, "You've just viewed many rooms, Zoe, so now you can pick one for yourself. Afterward, your brother will buy you lots and lots of toys, okay?"

"1...1 want to sleep with you, brother." Zoe hesitated before speaking.

Uh, Finn choked. There was no issue with her sleeping with him, but young as she was, she was a girl after all and around five or six — it could be somewhat inconvenient. Plus, Finn did not know what to consider as a girl.

"Zoe is a big girl now. You should live in a room of your own. Or you could stay with Ann if you wish. Your brother could tell you stories every night. How does that sound?" Finn, after pondering over it, quickly thought of a solution.



“Fine.” Zoe nodded in agreement. The little girl was so mature, knowing not to be a burden. “Then, I’ll stay in the room across from yours.”

“Alright!” Finn immediately agreed. She could stay in whichever room she desired.

Finn then took Zoe downstairs, just as Olivia Lee and Lydia King returned, their hands full of snacks.

“Young master.” Spotting Finn in the room, the two hurriedly greeted him.

“These are the snacks we bought for Zoe.”

On seeing the snacks, Finn’s eyes lit up. He motioned for the women to bring them over and then directed at Zoe, “Zoe, you can help yourself to whichever snacks you like.” Zoe curiously rummaged through the two bags of goodies for quite a while before finally lifting her head to look at Finn, saying, “Brother, I... I... I want to eat ice cream.”

“Oh, I’ll go and buy some now,” Olivia immediately offered.

“Sister, do you know where to get it?” Zoe asked Olivia.

“Yes, sweetie. You just stay here patiently and your sister will bring some back for you,” Olivia gently pinched Zoe’s cheek before assuring her. Olivia then left to buy ice cream for Zoe, so Lydia started to play a game with Zoe. Finn quietly heaved a sigh of relief. Despite being so sensible, coaxing Zoe was still tiresome, let alone an unruly child. It’s no wonder people speak of “bear children”, the term was absolutely fitting.

Seems like I need to go home as soon as possible. Zoe needs identification to go to school. But since Auntie King raised Zoe, where can we get her identity proof? So, we need to formally adopt her first, then get her identity proof. My parents will need to come for this matter, besides, they surely love being around children. When Finn Lewis started college, his mom asked him to find someone and give her a grandchild, and there was Finn’s grandpa too.

It didn’t take long before Olivia Lee came back. The packaging she was holding suggested that there was a shop nearby. However, when she placed the ice cream in front of Zoe, Zoe was confused and asked, “What is this?” “It’s the ice cream you asked for.” Olivia Lee said smilingly.

“But it’s not what I asked for.” Zoe shook her head. “I told you, you wouldn’t be able to find it. But you insisted you could.”

“Zoe, this is delicious.” Finn Lewis hurriedly chimed in.

“But...brother, I want the ice cream that I asked for.” Zoe hesitated a bit before she said it. Seeing the longing in Zoe’s eyes, Finn sighed and decisively said, “Alright, let’s go. I will take you to buy it.”

“Yay, thanks, brother.” Zoe immediately jumped off the couch. “But, that ice cream is so expensive. I wanted to buy it many times but couldn’t bring myself to do that.”

Olivia Lee and Lydia King exchanged glances, was there an ice cream even more expensive than Haagen-Dazs?

“You drive, we’ll go buy ice cream.” Finn said to Olivia Lee. “Lydia King, we have chosen the room opposite to mine for Zoe. You go and take a look, then find a decoration company to ask about what furniture should be used for a kid’s room. ”

“Yes, young master.” Lydia King quickly nodded her head.

The three of them left the building. Olivia drove Finn’s black G65. Now that Zoe was back, they didn’t need to leave that car there anymore. Finn and Zoe sat in the back seat. As soon as they got into the car, Finn gave Olivia the address of the place. Olivia gave Finn a doubtful glance, were there good ice creams sold there?

The place where Finn lived was not too far from there. In less than twenty minutes, Olivia parked the car along the road. Then Finn took Zoe out of the car and naturally, Olivia followed them off.

“Brother, that’s the one.” Zoe pointed at an ice cream booth on the roadside and said. Finn smiled. Of course he knew. This roadside stand sold ice creams for one yuan each. Last time, Finn watched Zoe hesitating here for ages. Search\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Go ahead, you can buy it. You don’t need to worry about going hungry anymore, you have a brother now.” Finn said gently.

“Okay.” Zoe went up and took out the few yuans she had in her pocket, picked one yuan and gave it to the ice cream vendor, “Auntie, could you give me an ice cream please?”

“Coming right up. Here you go.” The vendor quickly made an ice cream and gave it to Zoe. Zoe took the ice cream and carefully tasted a bite. Her face filled with contentment. After savoring the taste, Zoe turned to Finn and asked, “Brother, do you want some? I can buy you one.”

“Sure, I will have one too.” Finn smiled.

“Give me another one, please.” Zoe immediately took out another yuan and gave it to the lady. Soon, Finn also had an ice cream in his hand. Olivia Lee, who was standing behind them, was speechless.. Was this the expensive ice cream?

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

## Chapter 85 - 84 Opportunity

Chapter 85: Chapter 84 Opportunity

Translator: 549690339

Chapter Eighty-Four: Opportunity

Finn Lewis bought an ice cream each for him and Zoe, then resumed driving back home. Seeing the two enjoying ice cream with gusto from his rearview mirror, Olivia Lee didn't know what to say. They had driven back and forth for about half an hour, just to buy ice creams that cost one yuan each. Did they know how much fuel this car consumed? During this short time, the fuel cost would have bought much more ice cream.

If the ice cream was incredibly delicious, it would be another story, but it was merely a roadside stall's product. Olivia could understand why Zoe might think it was delicious, but it was beyond her why Finn would think so. Still, she just thought about this in her mind, she had no say in what her master did. She still vividly remembered what had happened during the day.

Smashing a car worth more than forty million yuan, not even blinking! Though he didn't pay for it himself, the money was still his. Olivia didn't understand, and decided not to think about it. It could only be explained that they don't understand their master's world.

Once they arrived home, Zoe was left in their care while Finn took Julia Parker and Fishy Wells out. After looking at Julia Parker's clothes, Finn said: "Go back and change into black or white clothes."

Julia Parker was a bit confused but nodded and quickly walked towards her residence. Finn picked up his phone and called Benjamin Brown. Recognizing Finn's voice, Benjamin Brown knew why he was calling. "We'll meet at the crematorium at 3 in the afternoon." After giving Finn the time and place, they chatted for a bit, and then hung up.

On the way back, Finn had called Benjamin Brown to arrange for the old woman's cremation. But Finn didn't plan to take Zoe. Zoe might understand that her grandmother passed away, but she definitely wouldn't understand that her grandmother's body had to be cremated. Telling her now would only make her sadder, so Finn didn't plan on telling Zoe.

He could bring her over when she got older. Julia Parker quickly returned in different clothes, and the three of them got in Finn's car. On the way, he told the other two their destination. Only then did they realize why Finn had wanted them to wear black or white clothes. Julia Parker bought a plot of land, and by the time dusk came and thanks to money being no object, Auntie King's funerary urn was already buried there.

"Auntie King, I don't know your name, but rest assured, I will take good care of Zoe. She won't let you down." Finn looked at the tombstone in front of him, bowed to the deceased, placed fresh flowers on the tombstone, then turned around to leave, "This damned world, people can't even afford a bowl of rice while alive, and it requires at least hundreds of thousands of yuan to secure a burial plot after death."

Julia Parker and Fishy Wells who were following behind him said nothing. The old lady was respectable. Under such tough circumstances, she brought up Zoe all by herself, yet nobody knew her name, not even the police or her neighbors, who only knew her surname was King and called her Auntie King.

By the time they returned home, it was already evening. When Finn checked his phone, he saw more than a dozen missed calls from his dorm mates. After teasing Zoe for a while, he picked up his phone and returned the Prince's call.

The call connected quickly, the Prince's voice immediately rang from the phone: "Jeez, Mr. Finn, could you be any more unreachable? Not answering your calls."

"I was busy this afternoon, what's up?" Finn asked.

"The matter you asked me to look into! There's a perfect opportunity tonight, are you in?" Search\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"For real?" Finn instantly jumped up from the sofa, quickly asked.

"Of course it's real. Where are you now? We don't have much time. Come to the school entrance, and we'll talk about the plan when we meet up." The Prince quickly replied.

Finn agreed and hung up, then quickly instructed Fishy Wells and the others: "You guys take care of Zoe, I need to go out for a bit." Without waiting for their response, he grabbed his jacket and left.

When he arrived at the school gate, the Prince and the others were already there in their car. Seeing Finn approach, the Prince rolled down his window and said: "Mr. Finn, follow us, we'll explain once we get to our destination."

Following their car, the two vehicles quickly entered the city and ultimately stopped at a nearby business center. After parking the car, only then did the Prince, Daniel Pan, and Finn enter a tea house called Moon of West Lake. After they had found a spot to sit down, Finn immediately asked: "What's this opportunity you're talking about?"

“It’s this place we’re at right now. I’ve gone through the itinerary you provided and Kay Lee’s hobbies. If your information is accurate, then today’s a golden opportunity.” The Prince quickly replied, waving his phone, where he had stored the information Finn had given him.

“Oh? Tell me quickly.” Finn immediately asked with a curious face.

“Kay Lee is shooting a commercial in a nearby store today. That’s not the key point though, the key point is, it’s Kay Lee’s habit to have some food and tea after shooting a commercial, along with some pastries. One of her favorite pastries is a specific dish offered here at West Lake. And I’ve checked; this tea house doesn’t have many customers due to its high-priced items. Practically no one in her vicinity knows about Kay Lee’s habit and so, today might be your chance to leave an impression on her.”

“So, all that’s been said was to allow me to leave an impression on her?” Finn was somewhat speechless.

“No kidding, Mr. Finn. Do you know who you’re courting? A star known to be the most perfect woman in the eyes of all men. A famous actress/singer hybrid, recognized worldwide. Courting such a woman is impossible to be achieved in one step. Therefore, your first goal should be to leave a deep impression, don’t rush it! You should know that people like Kay Lee always live under the spotlight, always alert to any stranger who approaches them when they’re out in public!” The Prince sounded very assertive.

Listening to the Prince, Finn thought it made some sense. “This restaurant has an elegant decoration and not many customers, so listen to my arrangement:

you hide outside first until she arrives. After she’s ordered, you pretend to be in a hurry and say from behind that you want to order the Moon of West Lake pastry. Whether they’re males or females, there’s always a special attention for these people who share the same interest. So, you will leave an impression on her. Following that, we need to strike while the iron is hot. Tomorrow morning, she has another event, we will find a way to create an accidental meeting with you. Since she saw you just last night, her impression of you will deepen.”

The Prince rapidly went through his plan..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## **Chapter 86 - 85: The Ways of the Prodigal Son (Part 1)**

Chapter 86: Chapter 85: The Ways of the Prodigal Son (Part 1)

Translator: 549690339

## Chapter 85: The Way of a Prodigal (Part I)

“The strategy you proposed is not bad, but the first impression seems not striking enough.” Finn Lewis stroked his chin, saying so.

“Mr. Finn, I would love to, but it’s already hard to leave an impression on her considering the number of people she meets every day. All we need to do is deepen that impression in her mind, until she’s overwhelmed by curiosity and strikes up a conversation with you first,” said the Prince, unable to suppress his laughter.

“No, that’s not what I meant. I completely agree with your strategy, just that it doesn’t seem convincing,” Finn pondered before speaking up.

“Then do you have a better one?” the Prince looked a bit helpless.

“Listen, I have the exact schedule for her commercial shooting. I can have someone watch for it, and calculate her timing very precisely. So, half an hour before she arrives, anyone of you guys should go to this shop and then buy all the Moon of West Lake pastries available, leaving only one. When I get there, I’m going to buy that one as well but leave it in the shop, saying that I will pick it up later. After she arrives and finds the pastries sold out, surely she will be disappointed. At this moment, I will transfer the pastry to her. How does it sound?” Finn revealed his plan.

Prince and Daniel Pan looked completely stunned. After a while, they managed to utter their helplessness, “Your strategy is definitely superior to ours, but are you sure that’s a good idea? Isn’t this just acting like a prodigal? Just one set of the Moon of West Lake pastries sells for 1,388 Flame Nation coins. Although the shop doesn’t make that many due to limited demand, there would usually be around ten or twenty sets.

You are utterly acting like a prodigal, aren’t you? “Alright, your strategy is even better than mine.” The Prince was rendered speechless, realizing his thinking was still confined within the old scope.

“No, it’s still not right.” Finn thought for a moment and opened his mouth again.

“Now what’s wrong? I think your method is already quite impressive.” Daniel Pan protested helplessly.

“I have a better strategy.” Finn snapped his fingers.

Prince and Daniel Pan exchanged looks. They had no idea what Finn meant about a better strategy, but soon it became clear. Finn made a call, as what he was doing was within the task scope, consulting Zero for information was completely free. So, Finn quickly got the information he wanted.

When Finn came back, the Prince and Daniel Pan saw him immediately calling a waiter over and asked, "Can you get in touch with your boss?"

The waiter hesitated before answering, "Please hold on, I will call the manager immediately."

"Wait, I am not talking about your manager, but your boss, the owner of this shop. Got it?" Finn pointed to the shop as he spoke.

"Huh? What are you going to do?" The waiter was very surprised. He had seen people asking for the manager, but never for the shop owner. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I want to buy this shop." Finn exclaimed candidly.

Upon hearing this, the Prince spit out his tea, "Sorry, sorry, please continue." The Prince hastily cleared his throat, wiping off the tea he had coughed up using a napkin from the table.

In his mind, he was absolutely dumbfounded. Was that really necessary? All that for a chance encounter, to leave a lasting impression? Do you really need to buy the entire shop for that? Was this how a tycoon went about their business? The Prince was completely overwhelmed; was this still the same frugal Mr. Finn he used to know?

The waiter was also a bit stunned, but she quickly said, "I'll call the boss right away." The reason she reacted this way was because the owner of this shop indeed had the intention to sell. The shop was basically unprofitable and even losing money, so the owner decided to sell it. But for a shop like this, buyers were usually only interested in the building, not the things inside.

However, this owner valued the brand of his shop and wanted to sell the brand along with the shop. Naturally, the asking price was quite high. Therefore, he hadn't found a suitable buyer yet. The turnover here was barely breaking even each day. There was hardly any profit and even wages for the staff were adding to the losses.

The waiter went to call the boss, while the Prince gave Finn a thumbs-up, speechless: "Mr. Finn, you're brilliant! All of this just to leave an impression, worth such a huge expense? You are simply buying a shop out of the blue? This shop is probably worth tens of millions, right?"

Of course, Finn wouldn't tell them that the money was from Zero, and spending it was heartache-free for him. Moreover, even if Finn sold the property later, the money from the sale would be his! Because once the task was successfully completed, all the output from the task would belong to Finn.

“Hehe, I’m just preparing for the worst! I’ve already decided to go all out. I’ve already achieved one of my life’s biggest dreams. Naturally, I need to work hard to achieve the second one,” Finn chuckled to himself.

Prince and Daniel Pan were speechless. What else could they say? They just didn’t understand the world of the wealthy.

As Finn had learned from Zero, the owner of this shop had long wanted to sell it. Now hearing that someone wanted to buy the shop, he immediately rushed over. Half an hour after the three of them waited, the shop owner finally appeared in front of Finn. To Finn’s surprise, the owner was already over sixty, with greying hair.

“Sir, nice to meet you.” Finn smiled and shook hands with the old gentleman.

“Nice to meet you, nice to meet you. My name is Dyer Gideon. May I know your name, sir?” The owner, Dyer Gideon, eagerly extended his hand to shake with Finn.

“Nice to meet you, I’m Finn. I heard, Mr. Dyer, that you want to sell this shop?” Finn pointed to the shop and asked.

“Indeed. I’m old and can’t keep up with the workload anymore, so I plan to sell this shop. But I haven’t found a suitable buyer yet,” Dyer Gideon answered with a smile.

Finn already knew from Zero why he wanted to sell the shop. But he didn’t expose the truth, instead, he smiled and asked, “Mr. Dyer, If I remember correctly, the recipes for the pastries in this shop have exclusive secret recipes. Are you selling these secret recipes along with the shop, including the shop name etc? If not, forgive my bluntness, I won’t consider buying this shop.”

Dyer Gideon was taken aback. When he tried to sell the shop in the past, most buyers desired the location of the shop rather than the Moon of West Lake brand and the secret recipes for the pastries. In these buyers’ view, there were numerous pastry recipes all over the world. The most important thing was this shop’s excellent location! It turned out that the young man in front of him was interested in the goods this shop was offering..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## **Chapter 87 - 86: The Ways of a Prodigal Son (Partly)**

Chapter 87: Chapter 86: The Ways of a Prodigal Son (Partly)

Translator: 549690339



## Chapter 86: The way of a Prodigal Son (Part 11)

“Oh? Since Mr. Lewis has asked this question, I must, instead, ask you why you want to purchase this shop’s name and everything inside?” Dyer Gideon curiously inquired.

Finn Lewis laughed and said, rather self-importantly: “Nothing special, I just love the taste of the pastries from this place. I can tell that the pastries and tea snacks here contain a sense of antiquity, representing traditional Flame Nation’s culture! Put plainly, what we’re eating isn’t just tea snacks, it’s a culture. I know that pastry-making methods like these definitely involve secret recipes.”

Having finished his speech, Finn paused and sat up straight to look at Dyer again: “As for me, I have no other hobbies. My passion is similar to the people of Southland Country: I love making everything my own. The difference is, I’m keen on promoting things of Flame Nation, particularly these ancient techniques that are on the brink of being forgotten by history. So when I heard that you plan on selling this place, and apparently no one planned to buy, I decided not to let these secret recipes vanish. Hence, I resolved to buy it and perpetuate our ancient culture.”

Finn’s words caused Prince and Daniel Pan’s mouths to twitch at the corner. They thought, “Mr. Finn are you sure? You didn’t even know this shop existed until an hour ago, and you’ve never been here. Is it valid to be so passionate

Finn’s speech moved Dyer Gideon greatly. His ideals were those Dyer upheld in his youth! He had to compromise after so many years because life is cruel. But Dyer didn’t expect to meet a young man with such fervor. He wasn’t worried about being conned, for he hadn’t spoken of these matters with any outsider. It was impossible that Finn, a stranger, heard about it elsewhere.

But now, Finn had spoken up, and with so much conviction. This proved the young man did indeed share his views and passions!

“Mr. Lewis! You’ve moved me! Therefore, I’ll give you my bottom price for this shop: 80 million! This includes the property rights to this 376-square meter, two-story building, the shop name, and the secret recipes for our pastries. I’ll sell everything to you,” Dyer Gideon ultimately declared with loud confidence.

“Done! I like straightforward people! In that case, I won’t bargain! 80 million! Deal!” Finn immediately replied with a laugh, then slapped his hand to express agreement.

Prince and Daniel Pan were utterly stupefied, thinking, ‘Where’s Finn’s integrity? Promoting Flame Nation’s traditional culture ... Are you sure you know what you’re talking about?’ Yet, the completely nonsensical speech had managed to touch Dyer’s heart, pushed the price straight up to 80 million!

This price was not expensive. By the shop's area, it was just about 210,000 per square meter. For such a standalone shop located in the district's largest business hub, 210,000 per square meter was by no means expensive. It was a commercial shop, not a residential property! This was pretty much the bottom price!

Prince and Daniel Pan were shocked, their facial expressions numbed: "Bloody hell, Mr. Finn, do you know how awesome you're being? Bloody hell..." The two looked at each other, realizing Finn's capabilities.

"Impressive!" Dyer Gideon also laughed heartily, then suggested: "Should we draft a contract now?"

"It's late today, and many procedures aren't convenient. This is what we'll do. You give me a bank account number, and I'll have someone transfer 20 million as a deposit first. We'll handle the rest of the procedures tomorrow," Finn suggested with a casual wave of his hand.

Dyer Gideon was stunned. No procedures, and immediately transfer a quarter of the purchase price? Isn't that just asking to be defrauded? Despite his internal surprise, Dyer revealed nothing visually. He quickly disclosed his bank account details. As happy as Dyer was, Finn was even happier. Finn promptly made a call, and several minutes later, Dyer received a notification on his phone. His bank account balance was 20 million wealthier. He was genuinely shocked by Finn's boldness.

This young man has quite a heart. Their first meeting was merely a chat, and he had just directly transferred a whopping 20 million into his account. Dyer hadn't even given Finn a receipt.

"Young man, well done. Your actions are impressive!" Dyer said admiringly despite being many years Finn's senior. He added, "Your style is to my liking, and that's important."

Hearing Dyer's words, Finn laughed delightfully inside. He found the feeling of successful negotiations to be intoxicating, thinking, "This is the result of having asymmetric information!" Nonetheless, outside of mission-related matters, requesting any other information required spending significant credits. Otherwise, Finn could earn a respectable fortune solely by selling such information.

"Brother, don't flatter me. I found our conversation enjoyable. As for the money, it's really nothing special," Finn said grandiosely.

"Ha, ha. It seems the young man is wealthy after all. Deal, young man! If you're pleased, I'm even more pleased. I'll have all the employees come here now and announce that from now on, the shop is yours. I won't come here tomorrow; we'll head straight to the property agency to handle the paperwork. However, I must issue a receipt. We must be clear about the details," Dyer replied with a belly laugh.

“Agreed,” Finn agreed readily with a nod.

Dyer gave Finn a receipt, then called over the waitstaff. In a short while, over a dozen people gathered next to the second-floor bar. These were all the shop’s employees, including four pastry chefs, two tea gurus, a store manager, a

supervisor, and the remaining eight waitstaff, with four each on the first and second floors. Another eight waitstaff were off duty. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“I wanted to introduce you all to Liu Fei. I’ve transferred ownership of the shop to Mr. Finn starting now, so he’ll be your boss,” announced Dyer. He then introduced the store manager, supervisor, and the four pastry chefs to Finn.

“Hello boss,” the staff greeted together; Finn waved his hand and said: “Hello to all. Although the boss has changed, our business strategy won’t change for the time being. Your positions won’t be shifted, and starting today, everyone’s salary will be increased by 50%.”

“Wow,” the staff were initially stunned, then they clapped loudly in excitement. Everyone was a little nervous about having a new boss, but no one could have expected the new boss to raise salaries immediately. Typically, companies increase salaries by 10% or 20%, but this boss had directly increased wages by 50% immediately on his ascension! This was really generous.. Everyone was naturally excited!

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

## **Chapter 88 - 87: The Ways of the Prodigal Son (Part 2)**

Chapter 88: Chapter 87: The Ways of the Prodigal Son (Part 2)

Translator: 549690339

“Chapter 87: The Way of The Prodigal (Part Two)

Dyer Gideon, standing aside, also shook his head. He may not know who Finn Lewis was, yet it was undeniable that he was certainly wealthy and crude. The way he handled matters indicated his reckless manner of giving salary raises... If you euphemistically call this being magnanimous, then to put it bluntly, isn’t this the act of a prodigal child? Do you realise that a 10% salary raise would make everyone happy! You should know that the wages here aren’t low. Even a regular waiter earns a salary of 4,000 a month, and 10% of it would be 400.

If you raise the salaries by 10% each time, for five times, everyone would think well of you. But if you offer a 50% hike at once, would you dare to give less the next time? search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, Finn Lewis is now the boss, and it wouldn't be appropriate for him to say much. All he could do was shake his head in resignation. When Finn Lewis finished talking with the others, and was about to send Dyer Gideon off, Gideon shook his head and said, "Bro, even though the café isn't mine anymore, I'd still like to advise you one last time. Running it the way you're planning would be a financial loss, you know? The café isn't doing well and could barely break even."

"Haha, don't worry. This little expense is no big deal to me. I bought this place merely because I wanted to preserve its traditional culture. Money is secondary to me. I can afford to keep the café up and running even if it doesn't earn a single penny," Finn Lewis responded with a light chuckle.

Having heard Finn's resolve, there was little for Dyer Gideon to argue about. However, he felt the need to give some final instructions, "The café's secret recipe is actually simple. It's mainly about the ingredients for cakes. I will bring the recipe to you tomorrow. We will sign an agreement, as for the baking method being different from other pastries, it's no secret, but it shouldn't be revealed to the public either. The four pastry chefs here have signed long-term contracts with me. I will transfer the contracts under your name. For at least the next ten years, you don't need to worry about them breaching their contract, unless they are willing to pay a hefty fine."

After Dyer Gideon finished giving instructions, Finn Lewis expressed his gratitude before sending him off. Finn had access to detailed information about Dyer Gideon's personality traits and other aspects, which gave him the confidence to pursue his plans.

Once Dyer Gideon had left, Finn walked inside and gathered all his employees together again. Looking at the crowd before him, Finn introduced himself, "Let me re-introduce myself, I am Finn Lewis, your new boss. You, are you Hannah Lincoln?" Finn asked the woman who was serving as the café' manager.

"Yes, Director Lewis," Hannah, a refined woman in her thirties donning professional attire, responded.

"Good. Tomorrow we will draw up new contracts for everyone. Your current pay will be increased by 50%, and no one will be let go. However, there is a condition," Finn began.

"What would you like us to do, Director Lewis?" Hannah quickly responded.

"It's simple. From now on, this café will cease business with the public and will open only for one person," Finn replied. His unexpected announcement left everyone, including Prince and Daniel Pan standing behind him, wide-eyed in shock.

“This... this...” Hannah was at a loss for words. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't comprehend the new owner's first request. Open only for one person? Surely, he meant for a woman, but was it reasonable to operate such a big café just for her?

“You don't need to look at me like that. To be frank, I bought this café because she is fond of its special cake, called Moon of West Lake. Well, you all must be familiar with it. For her, I have bought this café. So, there's only one condition! Except for her, the people she brings along, and my friends, the café is off-limits to all. For now,” Finn added after a pause.

Besides, Hannah, figure this out — since we are hosting just one person from now on, we don't need as many employees. But starting from today, I want this place to operate 24 hours a day. The doors should always remain open for her. She should be able to enjoy a warm cup of tea and her favourite hot cakes anytime. Can we pull this off? I promise not to let go of any of you, despite having an excess of waitstaff. For such a big café, there's plenty to tidy up. Is there anyone unwilling to continue?” Finn asked.

Who wouldn't agree to such an offer? Running a café or only looking after one person, which of the two do you think is easier? Although we are shifting to a 24-hour operation, it's impossible for the one lady to stay in the café all day. Doesn't that mean they have most of the time to themselves, even to take naps?

Moreover, from the sound of the boss, it seems the woman may not have much time to spend at the café-

Naturally, no one objected. Satisfied with the response, Finn nodded his approval, “Great. Later, my two friends here will tell you who the lady you will be catering to is. And remember, no one should tell her that this café is no longer open to the public but only caters to her and her entourage. Do you understand? If she finds out, I can assure you, the consequences will be severe! ”

“We understand, Director Lewis,” everyone affirmed simultaneously. Yet inside, they all wondered about the woman who had such a fortunate chance. Everyone, including Hannah, a mature woman in her thirties, was filled with envy. What sort of romance captivates the heart the most? Undoubtedly, the one Finn was pursuing. Even if it seemed extravagant and beyond the reach of an ordinary person, no woman could resist such a chase. Hannah included.

Everyone cooled their feelings of envy, as they knew that such a thing would never happen to them. After they got rid of their initial astonishment, they began to prepare for business as usual. There were still some customers in the establishment, and they had to wait for them to leave before applying the new operational strategy.

After everyone had dispersed, Prince, utterly speechless, gave Finn a thumbs-up as they sat back down. He said, “Mr. Finn, all I can say is, you're awesome! Dude, with your skills in wooing women, do you even need my help?”

“Umm...” Finn was at a loss for words, “Dude, wasn’t this your idea?”

“Get lost. I didn’t make any such suggestion.” Prince rolled his eyes, is this the suggestion I proposed? Our ideas are miles apart. Their differences are not even on the same level!

“Mr. Finn, rest assured, with this grand gesture, I can already foresee that your dream girl will soon fall for you. Damn, even my heart drums with excitement witnessing your actions.” Daniel Pan couldn’t help but speak out.

“Get lost, I am not interested in men,” Finn retorted, quickly placing his hands up in defense.

“Mr. Finn, please accept my ‘chrysanthemum’(homosexual love)!” Daniel Pan shouted out suddenly..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 89 - 88 Fear of Zero

Chapter 89: Chapter 88 Fear of Zero

Translator: 549690339

“Chapter 88: Even Zero was Startled

“There’s another idea. Could you gather her itinerary, as well as the cities she frequently visits?” Finn Lewis thought for a while, tilted his head, and asked.

“What are you planning to do?” The Prince immediately stared at Finn and questioned.

“Well, nothing really, I was thinking, if I opened up a ‘Moon of West Lake’ chain restaurant in every city she frequents, specifically to serve her, do you think she’d be touched?” Finn scratched his chin as he asked.

Upon hearing Finn’s words, both the Prince and Daniel Pan were dumbfounded. Holy crap! Is this how you pursue a woman? Isn’t this just finding ways to squander your fortunes? “Yes! Absolutely, she definitely will be,” The Prince glared at Finn and argued, hiding his bitterness.

“Crap, what’s up with your tone? Why are you so resentful? You sound like a resentful housewife!” Finn rolled his eyes.

“Damn, are you really asking? Are you trying to make our existence futile? To win a girl over, you plan to open a restaurant in every possible city she could visit? And exclusively serve her? Do you know what you’re doing? Wealthy people like you deserve to be beaten up. Come here, I assure you I won’t beat you to death.” The Prince grumbled.

to achieve this goal. Do you know how many cities a multi-talented actress like Kay Lee, who is also popular worldwide, will need to travel every year?” Daniel, on the other hand, chuckled as he spoke.

“This sort of funding isn’t within my scope of provision.” Surprisingly, Zero’s voice echoed in Finn’s mind. Finn rolled his eyes, feeling helpless; without funding from Zero, his own funds...Well, this is indeed an immense and lengthy amount, even within China, it would be astronomical, not to mention overseas cities.

However, Finn completely ignored this. He was so recklessly squandering his wealth that even Zero was frightened. Whether Zero was truly frightened, was hard to tell.

If Zero didn’t provide the capital, Finn could think it through and gradually do it on his own. Starting with one city and moving on to the next. Eventually, he would cover the entire Globe. Maybe he would create something equivalent to McDonald’s. But he absolutely wouldn’t turn his restaurant into a one-size-fits – all kind.

“This massive undertaking begins with a single step. I think my idea still has potential.” Finn rubbed his chin and said.

“This is your dream of squandering wealth.” The Prince rolled his eyes, “Enough, Daniel and I are leaving. You can handle this yourself. Damn it, staying with you is just a blow to our motivation.”

“Damn, don’t leave. I still need your help with cover. If you guys leave, what am I supposed to do?” Finn hurriedly stopped the Prince. If this guy left now, who will stay behind in the restaurant to tell the servants whom they should be serving?

The three of them joked around for a while. The customers in the restaurant soon left but naturally, Finn and the others stayed behind. They were still waiting for a certain person’s advertisement shooting to be completed. To be honest, even though Finn Lewis was always joking around with the Prince, his mind was elsewhere, full of anticipation. This was the goddess who had once occupied his heart! Especially when Zero told Finn that Kay Lee was still a... virgin, it made her even more of a goddess to him.

You have to say, for a man, even though they don’t talk about it, it does bother them deep down. Of course, this could be interpreted as a man’s perception of the perfect woman.

Time slowly passed by, and with Zero consistently providing updates, Finn was naturally aware of the shooting progress. They finally finished shooting the last advertisement at 12:30 in the morning.

“Alright, she has finished shooting the advert. But I don’t know if she’ll be able to come today.” Finn gently shook his head, pretending to check his phone, and said.

“Let’s get prepared first, though we’d generally close ‘Moon of West Lake’ at this time. We’ve kept it open today and if she sees it, I believe she will come.” The prince quickly responded.

Finn nodded and then told the Prince to explain to the waitstaff. Anyway, all the waiters knew that the woman who was coming was going to be pursued by their future Boss. They definitely wouldn’t dare to take it lightly and moreover, haven’t they heard their boss said, this restaurant will no longer entertain other customers? It’s specifically prepared for this one woman. So, today with the boss here, whether they perform well or not ties in to their future salary and benefits.

After the shooting, Kay Lee was visibly exhausted. The director today was a bit intense, with meticulous attention to details. However, Kay Lee is always professional and unlike some superstars, if the director says it’s not good, then she continues shooting. The advertisement that would usually be finished by 9 o clock was stretched all the way till after midnight. Thankfully, it was successfully wrapped up. Search the \* website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

But after finishing the shooting, Kay Lee’s stomach started to rumble. As a female artist, it’s essential to maintain her figure, which means her food intake has to be carefully measured. She didn’t have much for dinner, and after tiring herself till past midnight, she was already quite hungry.

After bidding everyone goodbye with a smile, she, who has been smiling at everyone through the night, now had a stiff face. But such professional smiles, she has long been accustomed to them. For people like them, often times, a smile likely only represents a facial expression and doesn’t necessarily correspond to happiness.

“Emily, I’m stepping out for a bit. You guys should go home; I’ll go back to the hotel on my own.” After getting ready in the backstage makeup-room, Kay stated.

“Kay, isn’t it too late?” Emily, who is Kay’s assistant, knew Kay’s habits, so she didn’t ask what Kay was going to do. She was just a little worried that it was too late for her to go out.

“Don’t worry, it’s always been this late. Plus, who’d recognize me in this disguise?” Kay chuckled, sounding somewhat exhausted. “I feel like being alone for awhile, and relaxing.”



“Okay.” Emily hesitated before nodding in agreement. Anyway, this wasn’t the first time this sort of thing happened. After saying goodbye to her own assistant, Kay Lee slipped away from the company through the back door. This was a route she was very familiar with, having done this many times. Despite it being past midnight, in city S, the nightlife was just starting; a lot of people were still swaying under the spotlight.

Kay Lee, taking a stroll on the street and observing the pedestrians around her, started to feel relaxed. It was only during these solitary moments, that she didn’t feel as tired. In her early years, she came here with two main objectives: one, to chase her dreams and two, to give her mother and grandmother a good lifestyle. Although her grandfather loved her deeply, she had an icy relationship with her father, and they barely spoke with each other.

Because of this, her grandfather’s relationship with her father wasn’t very good. Instead, he was extremely supportive of her and her mother. Even though he offered money, Kay Lee refrained from accepting it. She wanted to be independent and achieve everything through her own efforts. Now, she had achieved success, and fulfilled her dreams, but she was incredibly exhausted. She was mentally drained. Even though she was only 22, it was during these lonely moments that she felt the most at peace..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## **Chapter 90 - 89: First Meeting**

Chapter 90: Chapter 89: First Meeting

Translator: 549690339

Chapter 89: First Encounter

She set out to devour delicacies from Moon of West Lake, though Kay Lee knew they would likely have closed long ago. Nonetheless, she made towards that direction despite the ninety-nine percent certainty of the bakery having closed. The reason she loved their pastries was that with every bite, she would remember her late grandmother and the flavors of her childhood.

Nonchalantly, knowing that they were already closed, Kay Lee was on no hurry. She casually walked in that direction. Her emotions were difficult to describe when she turned a corner and noticed the light still sparkling, indicating that they were still open. The surprise spread gently through Kay’s heart resembling the way a hint of hope brightens the heart of a person who had nearly lost faith in the world.

Her feelings were hard to explain, but beneath her baseball cap and large sunglasses, Kay Lee sported a genuine smile, a rare sight. She instantly started to make her way towards the bakery, afraid she might be too late, lest the shopkeeper decided to close.

It was after midnight and her getup was somewhat strange, but Kay Lee paid no heed. With few lingering pedestrians on the streets, Kay had soon reached Moon of West Lake. Undoubtedly, they were still open and appearing to be actively in business. As she pushed the door open, a server emerged.

“Hello, are you still serving?” Kay Lee urgently asked.

“Yes, madam, due to a recent change in management, our bakery will now operate twenty-four hours a day. From now on, you can drop by anytime for our delicious pastries,” the server explained courteously. Although deeply curious about what kind of person would warrant her potential boss to go to such lengths, she decided to complete her task at hand and rationalized Kay must be an extraordinarily beautiful woman, even with her face half-covered by large shades.

“Really? That’s wonderful!” Kay Lee joyously responded. She quickly approached the counter and ordered: “I’d like your namesake pastry and a Lunar Tea – the top-grade kind.”

If the pastries were a way to remember her grandmother’s delightful dishes, then her preference for tea was rooted in the old habit of her grandfather, who passed on this particular practice while serving as a security guard to an important figure.

“Your tea will be ready right away, but I’m sorry the pastries aren’t available today,” apologized the server, all the while grumbling to herself about the batch wasted in the kitchen.

“How come? Isn’t that one still there?” questioned Kay as she pointed to a Moon of West Lake pastry in the glass case.

“I’m sorry, madam, that one’s reserved by a customer who has already paid for it and plans to collect it later. Our stock is limited as we have only just begun twenty-four operating hours,” explained the server earnestly.

Although annoyed, Kay had no choice but to settle for a pot of Lunar Tea. She sat in her usual spot, thankful for the quiet atmosphere of the upscale bakery where patrons didn’t pay heed to others. Although she couldn’t have her desired pastry, the place being open gladdened her heart.

After sitting down, Kay grappled with her hunger and the lack of an alternative. She decided to quickly find something to eat after she left the bakery. Meanwhile, after her order arrived, Finn Lewis also received a message outside the bakery. He then

straightened his clothes and asked for assurance: "There shouldn't be any problems, right?"

As a rule, Zero wouldn't usually bother to respond if the problem didn't concern him directly.

Unusually, however, Zero did reply: "Very nice."

Finn was taken aback but regained composure quickly. He snapped his fingers and cheekily responded, "You have an excellent taste. I must be very handsome."

If Zero was before Finn now, he might have been tempted to spit in his face.

Finn soon arrived at the entrance of the bakery, which he had recently bought. Inside, Kay sat inconspicuously, though Finn spotted her immediately since there were no other customers. After entering and exchanging pleasantries with the server at the counter, he got a pastry and headed Kay's way. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

With sweat forming on his palms, Finn admonished his nervousness, took several deep breaths, and endeavored to remain calm. Unexpected ups and downs of recent days seemed to have hardened his heart.

Lost in thought, Kay was subconsciously stirring the tea in her cup. She was startled back into the moment when Finn set the Moon of West Lake pastry on the table before her. By the time she looked up, she saw Finn walking away having left the pastry.

"Sir," Kay swiftly interjected.

Finn let out a sigh before turning to ask, "Yes, what can I do for you?" "What is this?" Kay pointed to the pastry and asked.

"Oh, I just got this for you. I heard from the server that you are a regular here and you love this pastry. So, I brought it to you," shrugged Finn.

"Thank you, sir," said Kay Lee with a smile, "but please take it back. I don't need it."

"No problem. I bought it to eat for breakfast tomorrow anyway. And since you're here so late, I assume you haven't had dinner. It's not good for a lady to go hungry so late. As for me, I'm not hungry now so I can find something else to eat in the morning. It's fine." Finn let out a small smile and gestured dismissively.

Without waiting for a response, Finn turned around to leave. "Hey!" Kay called out to him again.

"Can I help you with anything else?" Finn turned back with a puzzled look on his face.

“Let me pay you for it,” said Kay, reaching for her bag.

“No need, we just happened to meet on the first day of this bakery’s twenty-four-hour operation. It’s fate. Please consider it as my treat. Goodbye.” Finn gave a light chuckle and then a wave. He paid no heed to Kay’s protests and promptly exited the bakery..

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.