I' m A Quadrillionaire by Xiruo Huang chapter 131

Chapter 131

Bill added David into a group chat of fifteen people before he left.

That was the group chat for the core members of SCC and there were fifteen members in it. Three of them were the founders of SCC, alongside twelve core members. After David was added, there were now thirteen core members.

The core members were already the highest authority of the SCC, and many major events would require the vote of the core members.

The biggest difference between SCC and T Faction was that in T Faction,

Stan was the only one with the final say while the eight great fighters dared not refute him.

However, since SCC had three bosses, when there were two opinions on a decision, the core members would need to vote on it.

In this way, the value of core members could be seen.

And the SCC was not harmonious.

The moment David joined the group, someone in the group asked.

Morris, a Springfield local and one of the twelve core members of SCC, was also a capable assistant to the Springfield Due

the Springfield Duo.

Morris: (Bill, is there a new member? Why haven't I heard anything about it?]

Since Bill was the one who added David, Morris asked Bill directly.

Bill: (This is the decision of the big boss. Does he need to notify you

about this in advance? Morris, who d o you think you are?]

Morris: [Oh? The decision of the big boss? Who is it? And why is the big boss using his privilege on him?]

Bill: (David Lidell from River City.)

Morris: (David Lidell from River City? The one who went head on with

Zachary and kicked him out of River City?)

Bill: [Of course!)

Morris: (Brilliant!]

David also sent a message. David: (I am David, please take good care of me.)

Morris: (David, right? We can't take care of you, you're so famous right now!]

'Damn, who did I provoke ?'

The inside of SCC did not seem to be very harmonious.

Sure enough, where there were people, there would be arguments.

David figured that he had become involved in a fight within the SCC.

He was immediately roasted the moment he sent his first message in the group.

Bill: (David, ignore him, he's a mad dog that'll bite whoever he lays eyes on.] Morris: (Bill, say that again.]

Bill: (Mad dog! Morris: [You...)

When the two of them were about to start fighting, someone finally came out to smooth over things.

SCC member: (Hey, that's enough. We're a family, what are you doing? Don't embarrass yourselves in front of the new guy. David, welcome to this big family.)

Then, a lot of people started welcoming David. However, he did not know whether they were welcoming him sincerely or not.

David did not know who they were, and he did not know what to say, so he just ignored them in case he was roasted again.

Bill did not tell him about the inside of SCC.

In a blink of an eye, it was the weekend.

Since he was free and Aunt Sally was still recovering, David figured he could only go back to Shu City next week.

He promised Tara that he would go to her house last week, but it was delayed because of Aunt Sally's incident. Since he was free this week, he decided that he might as well go.

Even though he did not want to go, he would still do it since he had

promised her.

He did not really want to go because he knew that Tara's family would definitely misunderstand.

Also, Tara knew it was inappropriate for him to go, but she still invited him, so he figured she might have some intentions with him.

Sigh, an excellent man would also have his troubles.

David thought that he should learn how to say no. As he exposed more of his skills, the women around him were gradually increasing in number. Namely Amelia, Sandy, Pearl, and Tara.

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After David calculated, he was shocked. All four of those beauties were interested in him. How should he choose?

Only children would choose one answer to this kind of multiple-choice question.

Sigh, he could only plan as he went along.

His biggest weakness right now was that he did not know how to say no to others.

For example, he was not entirely at fault with Luna. The other party attacked him first and he was just reacting instinctively, but in the end, he was the one who had to apologize.

David thought about it.

This attitude seemed to come from when he was with Sarah. Whenever Sarah requested something, he would try his best to fulfill her and would not say no.

This happened because he had been a simp for four years, so he needed some time to readjust.

As for women, David felt that he was unable to be savage to them, especially beautiful women.

Did he really have what it took to become a scumbag? 1

He ignored the question in his heart for the time being and called Tara. He told her that he would go home with her on Saturday.

Naturally, Tara was ecstatic.

The next day, David received a call from Tara while he was still sleeping. She asked him when he was leaving the house.

David looked at the time and saw that it was not even 6 o'clock. Was this chick awake the whole night?

He was right. Tara was so excited that she could not sleep for the entire night after receiving the call from David

David was like Mary Jane's crush, and he was her hero who had swooped down with his spider web to save her entire family.

Just like Sandy, the man who showed up next to her when she was at her lowest would give her the deepest impression.

Moreover, David was so amazing in so many different ways. These ignorant girls were thus drawn to him like moths to a flame.

At 7a.m., David got up and drove to the entrance of the Multimedia University.

Tara had already been waiting for him here.

Since today was a Saturday, there were a lot of people driving expensive cars to pick others up from the Multimedia University. Many students were also coming and going through the entrance of South River Multimedia University.

Most of the people driving were middle-aged men and there were not a lot of young men among them. In

addition, most of the middle-aged men would have beer bellies.

They might be the fathers of the students, but only the students would know if those men were their dads or daddies.

Tara stood in front of the entrance of the Multimedia University as she waited for David. Even though she was in the Multimedia University where there were a lot of beautiful girls, she still stood out.

She was tall, gorgeous, and had a beautiful body. She could be described as a beautiful girl with fair skin and legs for days. At the same time, she was wearing a white dress, so it was almost impossible for her not to attract the gazes of others around her.

Tara groomed herself meticulously today. She even put on some light makeup so that she would give David a good impression later.

When the bosses who drove expensive cars to pick people up spotted Tara, they suddenly felt that the person they were picking up was not that great anymore. Some of the men driving G-Wagons even came u p to Tara to ask her where she was going and then offered her rides.

And where would they take her after she got into the car? You could imagine yourself.

However, Tara rejected all of them.

Tara saw a lot of her friends getting into the cars of those bosses. Of course, she knew where these people were going and what they were going to do.

When she recalled those balding old men with beer bellies who came to ask her out, she felt disgusted.

The more she saw how her friends got into those so-called bosses' cars to do those dirty deals for some resources and some money, the more amazed she was of David.

If David did not give her 100 million to help her, she might have been forced to go down the same path as her friends for the sake of her family. However, even if she did that, the money she would get would be far from enough.

So, David was destined to be the man that she would never forget in her life.

As Tara's mind was wandering while she was thinking about David, she heard a voice behind her, and then she felt a slap on her shoulder.

"Tara, who are you waiting for ?"

When Tara heard that voice, she knew it was her friend, June Allard, from the same department as her.

She was also known as one of the four rising stars in the Acting Department just like Tara.

June was half a head shorter than Tara, but she looked cute. She was the perfect embodiment of cute and petite and was the kind of woman that could trigger a man's urge to protect her.

"No one. June, where are you going ?" Tara asked.

"I'm waiting for my dad to pick me up. Are you going home?" June asked.

"Yeah, I'm waiting for a friend to pick me up."

"Boyfriend?"

"N-No, he's just a very good friend of mine," Tara answered nervously. "Look how nervous you are, I won't steal your boyfriend," June chuckled and said.

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Chapter 133

David arrived at the entrance of Multimedia University and naturally, he caused a huge commotion.

"Look, what sports car is that? It looks so cool!"

"Damn, is that a Bugatti Veyron? F*ck me, this car exists in River City? How cool!"

"Who is it picking up? How lucky!"

"It'll be great if it's for me. I want to sit in the passenger seat and be the person everyone looks at."

"Is it here for Tara and June? They're waiting for someone over there."

"Oh no, oh no! My heart is breaking. Another goddess is going to be taken down by a beast."

"How do you know the driver is a beast? I think he should be a very handsome guy."

The power of the Bugatti Veyron was formidable. The G-Wagons parked by the entrance were like bicycles compared to the Bugatti Veyron. The difference between a car worth millions and a car that was worth nearly 100 million was evident at a glance. David stopped the car in front of Tara and June.

Then, he lowered his window.

"Tara, let's go," David called out from the car.

When Tara saw such a flashy sports car in front of her, she thought it was another guy who was here to flirt with her. She only came back to her senses when she heard David calling her name.

David could take out 100 million to help her family with no problem, so it was only right if he drove a car like this.

"Oh, l-I'm coming."

As Tara was about to get into the car, June grabbed her hand. Then, she went over and pressed her face u p against the window of the passenger seat.

"What's your name? Are you Tara's boyfriend? Why didn't I hear her talking about you before? How long have you guys been together?" June asked David curiously.

David saw a cute girl pressing her face up against the car window while asking him so many questions in one single breath.

"Hello, I am Tara's good friend. I'm going home on the weekend so I'm driving her since it's on the way."

"Good friend? I know the intentions of rich kids like you. Let me tell you, Tara is my best friend. If you dare to bully her, I will never forgive you!" As June said that, she waved her fist that was about as big as a cat's paw. "June, we are really just good friends," Tara grabbed June from behind and said.

"Alright, I won't disturb you then, but Tara, as a girl, you have to know how to protect yourself. You can't give yourself to him before you know who he really is, okay ?" June said to Tara.

Why did this sentence sound so awkward coming from the mouth of a petite and cute girl?

Tara blushed after she heard what June said.

"I got it! I'm going now, June, bye!"

Tara quickly got into David's car. She was worried that June would say

something strange again.

A moment later, David slammed on the accelerator and the Bugatti Veyron disappeared from the entrance of the Multimedia University in a puff of smoke.

"Oh no, Tara was taken away by the Bugatti Veyron!"

"Did you see who's driving? How old is he?"

"He looks like a middle-aged man and he's even balding! Oh no, the goddess has fallen prey to a beast!"

"Nonsense! I saw that the driver is a young and handsome guy!"

June was in a daze as she stared in the direction Tara had gone.

At this moment, a Rolls Royce Phantom appeared in front of her. The appearance of the Rolls Royce Phantom did not gather much attention from the students. Aside from the car-enthusiast, the others did not know much about this car.

Even though this car was also worth tens of millions, it looked too humble and it was not as eye-catching as the Bugatti Veyron.

With the appearance of the Bugatti just now, the Phantom naturally failed to gather too much attention.

June opened the door and got inside.

A middle-aged man in his forties was sitting inside.

"Dad," June called out.

"Hey. June, do you know the owner of the car in front just now ?" June's father Ronald Allard asked.

"No, I don't. However, my friend knows. I think he's her new boyfriend. What's wrong? Dad, do you know him? Is he a scumbag? If he is, I can't allow Tara to get herself into trouble," June said.

"I don't, but I want to See if you can get your friend and her boyfriend to have dinner with me," Ronald said.

"Why do you want to know him? Isn't he just a kid from a rich family?" June asked curiously.

"June, you can't only look at the surface of things. That car is not that simple. It's a limited-edition Bugatti Veyron and there were only 8 of them in the world. Right now, the price of that is above 80 million." "How much? 80 million? That expensive?"

June was also shocked. Even if her family was one of the popular wealthy families in River City, a car worth 80 million was still a bit hard for her to accept.

"That's why I said it'll be good to get to know him. It's just business. You'll have more opportunities if you have more friends. Perhaps we might get a chance to collaborate in the future."

"Dad, can you stop thinking about business for just one second? You finally have a chance to come to pick me up and you want to talk business with my friend. You don't care about me at all," June said unhappily.

"Alright, alright. I won't talk about business anymore. Let me see if you've lost weight."

The Rolls Royce Phantom drove away slowly.

"I just saw Goddess June get into that car with a middle-aged man inside!"

"Really ?"

"Yeah! I swear to God."

"Whatever, do you even believe in God?"

"It's true! I swear on my mother's grave!"

"Oh no, two of the four rising stars of the Acting Department were taken away from us. How am I going to

live ?"

"Yo, horndog, you should just work hard. If you work hard now, who knows, your future girlfriend might still be in kindergarten."

In the Bugatti Veyron.

"David, please don't mind that. She's my best friend and her name is June Allard. She likes to crack jokes."

"Why should I mind that? Do I look like someone petty?" David joked. "David, thank you for agreeing to go home with me today, and also thank you for lending me that 100 million. If I didn't get the money, I really don't know what'll have happened to my family." As Tara said that, she started sobbing softly.

"Hey, Tara, don't cry."

For some reason, the thing David feared the most was when a woman cried, especially a beautiful woman. He had no resistance to that at all. "David, what should I do if I can't pay the money back?" Tara asked suddenly.

"Tara, the money means nothing to me. If you really can't pay the money, why don't you pay with your body?" David teased when he sensed that the situation was getting a little depressing.

"Really ?" Tara lifted her head and asked with a serious expression. David, "..."

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After this, the two of them did not speak anymore.

Tara's face was red and she looked out the window. It was unknown what she was thinking about.

David wanted to make the situation livelier, but now, it became even more depressing.

What should he say to that?

There was nothing to say to that.

He would get into trouble if he said something.

Goat City was a municipal city. Even though it was not a provincial city like River City, it was more bustling than a county-level city like David's hometown, Shu City.

David arrived in Goat City in a little more than two hours. However, since this was the first time he was visiting Tara's house, he figured that it was not good to go there empty-handed.

David bought a lot of things after going around in Goat City. Then, he drove to the residential area where her house was following her directions.

Tara's house was in a high-end residential area in Goat City. With David's 100 million dollars, Tara paid back all of her debts and could move back to her original house again.

After they entered the residential area, David's car also gathered the attention of the two security guards a t the guardhouse.

Even though they had never seen David's car before, they did not stop him and directly let him inside.

"Pete, I don't think that car belongs to anyone in this residential area, right? Shouldn't we register it?" A young security guard asked.

"Chad, you're new so you need to know that we have to be discerning in this line of work."

"I still need you to teach me, Pete. Come, have a cigarette."

The young security guard was obviously new.

The older security guard took the cigarette and continued after taking a puff, "Let me tell you, I purposely learned how to differentiate cars just so I can be good at my job. We're working for a high-end residential area, and I always let the cars that are worth over half a million through. I'll only ask the cars that are under half a million to register."

"Why?" The young security guard asked.

"Are you dumb? This is a high-end residential area and the houses here are worth millions or even tens of millions. Who would drive a 200 thousand dollar car when they are living in a million-dollar house? However, it's different when the car is worth over half a million. If we offend any rich kid with a bad temper, then we might lose our jobs." "I understand! That car just now is so cool so it must be worth half a million and above, so that's why you let him right in."

"Half a million and above? Do you know what car that is ?"

"I don't, but I just think that it looks super cool. Is it with tens of millions then ?"

"I've seen it online and it's a Bugatti Veyron, a world-class luxury car. Do you know how much is the starting price for that car?" "How much?" "30 million," the older security guard showed three fingers and said, "H-How much?" The younger security guard's mouth dropped open as he asked. He was clearly shocked by the price. A car worth 30 million? It was beyond his imagination.

"30 million is just the starting price. Some of the limited editions are even worth 50 million and above! How is that? Are you shocked by that? Who will dare to stop that car? It'll be fine if we get someone who's good-tempered, but if the driver is bad-tempered, I pray we only get off with a scolding. However, even if they slap you, you'll have to endure it because you might even lose your job."

"Yes, of course! You're right, Pete, I've learned so much. Please take care of me in the future, Pete. Here, have another cigarette." After the younger security said that, he tossed Pete the whole pack of cigarettes. After David parked the car, Tara brought him to one of the buildings. Then, they took the elevator to the 22nd floor.

After receiving a call from David yesterday, Tara called home to inform her family. Right now, her parents should be at home.

Tara walked in front of her house and took out the keys to open the door. As she walked in, Tara was stunned.

What was going on??

Why were there so many people?

David was following Tara in, and he was also stunned when he walked in. More than ten people were sitting and chatting in the living room of Tara's house. Moreover, there were also voices coming from the kitchen. These were all Tara's relatives that were closer to her. All of her aunts and uncles were here today.

"Tara is here!" Tara's father Ken got up from the sofa to welcome Tara and David when he saw them. The place he was sitting at was just opposite the foyer.

"Dad, what are you doing ?" Tara asked.

Ken did not answer her. Instead, he said, "You must be David. Come in! It's fine if you come empty handed, why did you buy so many things? We have everything we need." "Hi, Mr. Smith." David greeted Ken. Ken sized David up casually.

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Chapter 135

'This kid is pretty decent. 'He's polite, good-looking, and his family background is amazing too. Plus, he's not arrogant like the other rich kids.

David followed ken into the living room with the gifts. Tara was the only one in the foyer now and was a little confused.

She could probably guess what her parents' intention was.

They must have thought that David was her boyfriend and of course, that was what she told them.

Since they knew that she was bringing David back today, they asked the relatives that were closer to them to come over so that they could meet their daughter's boyfriend. On the other hand, they also wanted to boast.

After all, David could take out 100 million so casually to help their family. Not everyone could do that.

Tara then walked into the living room, still in a bit of a daze. She was still wondering how to explain this t o David.

She thought it would just be a meal with her parents, her sister, and

David to show their gratitude, but now there were so many people.

Would David be mad?

Would he leave in anger?

Tara was nervous. After all, she did not hang out with David for too long, so she did not understand the character of this super-rich kid.

'I don't think he will.

'He usually looks very polite.

'If he can't accept this and leaves in anger, what should I do? There are so many relatives here, how am I going to get out of this? Tara had a lot of questions in her head. She was worried that David would be mad. At this moment, David was being questioned by Tara's aunts. Where was he studying? How many family members did he have? What were his parents doing? How many siblings did he have? Obviously, these people did not know that Ken only got out of his predicament because of David's 100 million dollars. If not, they would not dare to ask David so many questions. Would a young man be someone ordinary if he could casually take out 100 million? His family might be powerful. They only thought that Ken was skillful and could make a comeback after being scammed of so much money. Meanwhile, David felt that he could not handle this anymore. Those people probably mistook him as Tara's boyfriend. He did not dare to tell them the truth, so he said that his family ran a small business. When they heard that David's family ran a small business, some of them lost interest in him. The Smiths were running big businesses. To them, a small business would mean a fruit stall or a grocery stall. Those things could not compare to the Smiths' business at all.

David obviously wanted to gain some favors from Tara.

David snuck a glance at Tara and he noticed that she was also looking at him. However, she had a pleading look in her eyes.

David chuckled bitterly in his heart, and continued to accept the questions.

At this moment, the door of Tara's sister Tessa's room opened. Then, five to six young people walked out one after another. The oldest one looked about 17 to 18 years old while the youngest looked about 12 to 1 3 years old.

These were Tara's cousins. "Tara!" Tessa called out. "Tara!" "Tara!" The others called out too. Tara then responded to them one by one. Those people started looking at David with strange looks after they walked out of the room.

Luckily, Tara's house was big enough and the living room was about 50 to 60 square feet. Hence, it would not feel crowded even if 20 people were gathered in the living room.

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Chapter 136

Ken nodded secretly when he saw how David was not impatient when facing so many questions from so many people.

Even though David lent 100 million to their family and helped them through the crisis, Ken would not want to hand Tara to him if he was an ignorant, incompetent, and arrogant rich kid.

After all, this was related to his daughter's happiness for the rest of her life. However, he could not quickly return the money to David, so he felt conflicted. What if David was really an ignorant and incompetent rich kid? Luckily, David's performance was satisfactory so far. He was a super-rich kid, yet he could still be so humble and self-effacing when he was answering questions from so many people.

It proved that David had a good character, so Ken was relieved. Meanwhile, David felt tired.

He was exhausted!

If he knew this would happen, he would not have come no matter what. People who have never experienced being questioned by aunts would never know how formidable this was. David felt that even fighting with Zachary was not this exhausting.

Everyone was asking him questions at the same time such that David could feel his brain buzzing.

The most important thing was that some of them were even looking down on him, which made him feel helpless.

He wanted to tell them that he was the world's richest man.

However, no one would believe him if he said that.

Finally, he made it through the questions from those people in the living room, but then, four to five middle –aged women walked out of the kitchen and asked everyone to get ready to eat. After they did that, they started bombarding David with questions again.

David felt extremely uncomfortable during the meal because everyone was taking good care of this new son-in-law of the Smith family.

They would propose toasts to him and would take food for him.

On one hand, Tara was a little dazed as she watched David smiling even though he was being surrounded and attacked by her family.

How great would it be if this was real?

She wished this was real and David was her boyfriend.

If that was the case, then she would be the happiest woman on earth. Finally, they finished eating.

Since David's physical condition had been upgraded, he did not feel drunk even though he drank a lot of alcohol.

On the other hand, more than half of the people who were toasting David had passed out.

David wanted to leave during the afternoon, but since he drank alcohol, the Smiths insisted that he stay.

It could not be helped. Thus, David could only pretend to be drunk until Tara finally brought him into her room to take a nap.

On the other hand, he was also scared that these people would start bombarding him again in the afternoon. If that happened, he would go insane.

At night, David was woken up by Tara who told him it was time for

dinner.

David noticed that aside from him and Tara, there was no one else in the house.

"We're having dinner at a hotel tonight. They've already left and we're the only two in the house now," Tara said.

"We should go then." David was about to walk out the door as he said that.

"David," Tara called out suddenly.

"Huh?" David turned his head to look at her.

"Thanks for today." Tara whispered.

"For what? I should be the one thanking you. Your family is very passionate and it's rare for me to have a home-cooked meal," David said with a grin.

"I know you're comforting me. A rich kid like you might not be used to people surrounding you and asking you questions, right? Also, they're looking down on you so much, but you endured all of that because of m e. I appreciate that so much!"

"Um... It's actually nothing, Tara. We're friends and we should help each other."

Tara put her arms around David from behind. Since she was 172cm, she leaned her head on David's shoulder and sobbed as she said, "David, why are you so good to me? What should I do? I like you so much now."

David felt a little capricious as he felt Tara's softness on him.

"T-Tara, please don't do this," David said quickly. He was worried that he would not be able to control himself.

Back then, Amelia made him all hot and bothered after she flirted with her, and only the incident surrounding Aunt Sally interrupted it. Now, Tara was doing it again?

I am not a monk, okay?

"Why do all of you love playing with fire?"

"David, can you let me hold you? Don't say anything, just let me hold you quietly."

After hearing what Tara said, David did not feel so hot and bothered anymore. He did not say anything and only quietly felt the warmth of Tara's body against his.

About ten minutes later, Tara let go of David and wiped away the tear streaks on her face.

"Thank you, David. Let's go. My family will get anxious if we're late." After Tara said that, she walked forward while David smiled bitterly and followed her.

After they went downstairs, David drove himself and Tara to the hotel. This was the only five-star hotel in Goat City.

The people who could eat there were famous and reputable people in Goat City. This place represented the most excellent service in Goat City. The two of them walked to the private room Ken booked. It was a very big room, and it was not crowded even when there were three fully-seated tables in the room.

Everyone was already there as they waited for David and Tara.

"Tara, why did you take so long? Everyone's waiting for you two," Tara's Aunt Mary said.

Even though David's performance was great, his family background was not good enough, so a lot of them looked down on him.

Hence, it was natural they would complain about the two being late. Moreover, Ken's aid to his relatives might decrease in the future with this son-in-law around.

This was the biggest reason why they did not like David.

He was handsome and he was studying in a prestigious university. If Ken got himself a live-in son-in-law, then their profit would be greatly reduced.

"I'm sorry, Aunt Mary. There was a traffic jam just now so that's why we're a little late."

"Sit down now, I'll ask the waiters to bring in our food," Laura said.

David and Tara quickly sat down next to each other.

Soon, the waiters started to bring in the food.

No one proposed toasts to David anymore. Perhaps his alcohol tolerance in the afternoon had scared everyone.

Still, everyone had a lot of fun during dinner.

Halfway through the dinner, Ken stood up with his wine glass and said, "This toast is for you, David."

David also quickly stood up with his glass. He said, "You're being too courteous, Mr. Smith. This toast is for you."

"David, sit down and wait for me to finish. I think everyone knows that I've been scammed. The reason why I could make a comeback so quickly is all thanks to David. If David didn't lend me 100 million dollars, I don't think I could ever make a comeback in my lifetime. So, I have to toast you, David. You saved my entire family. Thank you!"

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Chapter 137

After Ken said that, the room was silent.

Everyone was staring at David in shock and their faces were filled with disbelief.

They would never believe that it was David who gave Ken the money to get through this crisis.

And it was as much as 100 million?

They had a bit of money because they were relying on Ken these past years.

The ones who were smarter would have net worth's of three to five million while the ones not as smart would have one to two million.

However, 100 million was an astronomical number to them.

Did Ken even have a net worth of 100 million?

Probably not

They knew about Ken being scammed by his business partner and they were thinking of ways to help him. After all, if Ken collapsed, their lives would be miserable too. They would prosper together and fall from grace together.

However, this handsome and polite university student named David in front of them could take out 100 million to help ken?

How old was he?

He looked like he was about 21 or 22 years old.

He was so young and already had 100 million dollars on hand. It was impossible that he himself made this money, so it had to be from his family.

His family could take out 100 million randomly for their child and they did not even ask him what he wanted to do with it. How much money did this family have?

Was this the small family business David mentioned?

If that was a small business, then what about theirs? Scraps?

The people who were mocking David sarcastically in the afternoon blushed. They felt embarrassed.

They were even worried that their profits would be reduced if David became a live-in son-in-law of the Smiths.

How hilarious.

Would a kid from such a rich family become a live-in son-in-law? Plus, wouldn't relatives like them benefit from the Smiths marrying into a super aristocratic family like this?

Perhaps one day, they might have tens of millions while relying on David and Tara.

At that moment, everyone was looking at David differently.

It had changed from disdain and sarcasm to pandering.

This was the power of money.

Right now, to them, David had changed from a pauper who wanted to

rely on the Smiths to someone the

entire Smith family wanted to rely on.

His position had shifted.

At this moment, David said pretentiously, "Mr. Smith, you don't have to

be so courteous. Tara and I are good friends and 100 million is nothing to me."

Everyone in the room was numb.

Only a super-rich kid like David could make 100 million sounds like 10 thousand.

"The 100 million dollars might mean nothing to you, but it's very meaningful to the Smiths. Without it, we'd have been finished. Everyone here should be grateful to you."

Ken scanned everyone in the room as he said that.

He saw how everyone treated David today. The reason he did not say anything was to see how these people would react when he told them the truth.

How dare they look down on David?

They should go back and think whether they could sit here and eat so happily if David did not help them.

They should all go home and cry!

"Yeah, thank you for saving all of us, Mr. Lidell. This toast is for you. I'll drink now and you can take your time," Tara's Aunt Mary quickly stood up and said to David while raising her glass.

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Chapter 138

She was the one who poked fun of David the most since the afternoon, and she was also very picky about David.

Ken had no son, so he could not pass down the Smith family name but Aunt Mary had a son, so she could.

Hence, even though Ken was the most promising person in the Smith family, the Old Master Smith had always favored his second son because he had a male heir.

Ken was also very filial, so with Old Master Smith interfering in the middle, his second son would get the most benefit among the relatives.

They even mentioned to Old Master Smith secretly that if Ken gave all of

his assets to his two daughters i n the future, then that money would no longer have anything to do with the Smiths.

They wanted the old master to get some of that inheritance from him. Now that David's identity as a kid from a super-wealthy family had been exposed, Aunt Mary was the happiest.

David definitely would not be interested in the Smiths' property, and he would even help the Smiths grow. When that happened, she would be able to get a bigger inheritance.

It was possible that one day her family would have hundreds of millions of assets. If that was the case, she would not need to work so hard. How great would it be to just be a rich woman?

As she thought about this, Aunt Mary looked at David with a smile on her face, just like a mother-in-law looking at her son-in-law. The more she looked at him, the happier she became.

"Mr. Lidell, thank you for your generosity that allowed the Smiths to make a comeback. I am toasting this t o you again. I'll drink it now, take your time."

The adults at the two tables toasted David one after one.

The most obvious change was how they addressed him now. In the afternoon, they were calling him David or Dave, but now, they were all calling him Mr. Lidell.

Also, when everyone toasted David in the afternoon, they would only stop once David finished his drink.

However, right now, they would all drink first while David only took small sips. They would not dare to say anything even if David did not drink.

This was the change of status and position.

The dinner continued.

David had become the star of the dinner.

Now, everyone was respecting David either intentionally or otherwise. If he wanted to eat something, that food would stop in front of him for a very long time. The host and guest of the dinner had enjoyed themselves. When it was almost over, the door was pushed open. They thought it was the waiter, but a rough voice sounded. It was obviously not the sound of a waiter.

"Mr. Smith, here you are! It was so hard to find you."

When Ken heard the voice, his expression changed.

The person came with a fierce look. He even had a few men following behind him, and it was obvious that

he was not a good person.

After entering the room, he slapped Ken on the shoulder with such force that the knife in Ken's right hand fell to the ground.

"Eric, what are you doing? This is a family gathering, don't make trouble here," Ken said angrily.

"I'm making trouble? Why would I still trouble you if you've already dealt with our affairs? You're rich and you've made a comeback now, plus you're the famous Mr. Smith again. What's wrong? Am I nothing to you now?" Eric Waters asked while narrowing his eyes.

"Eric, this is between you and Harvey. It has nothing to do with me or the company," Ken said.

Harvey Neale was Ken's former partner. He stole all the company's property and even borrowed a lot of money under the company's name. Ken had paid back all the money. After all, it was borrowed in the name of the company, and he was still the legal representative of the company, so he needed to repay the debt. He could only blame himself for making friends with the wrong person.

However, it was Harvey who got a personal loan from Eric, and it stood to reason that Ken should not be blamed for this.

Since Eric could not find Harvey now, he could only seek out his former company and Ken. Moreover, Eric was also a well-known local tyrant, and he had a lot of men working under him.

A lot of people were causing trouble in Ken's company these few days. They were all asking Ken to pay u p. When Ken called the police, they would leave and when the police left, they would come back. As the saying goes, 'it is better to offend the nobleman than the villain.' This was what it meant. Ken felt very helpless with Eric's tireless accosting.

He also thought about repaying the money, but Eric not only asked for the principal of 500 thousand, but h e also asked for 1 million in interest, which was a total of 1.5 million.

Only then did Ken give up the thought of paying him to get rid of this problem. Once someone like Eric got some benefit, he would become like a shark that smelled blood. It would be impossible to get rid of him once he got close.

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Chapter 139

"Mr. Smith, you can't be saying that! Harvey is your friend and he's also the shareholder of your company. Now that you've made a comeback, who knows if you're working together to play me like a fool ?" Eric said. Eric knew Harvey was the one who stole the company's money, so it was not fake.

However, he had to find a scapegoat!

If not, what about his money?

Coincidentally, Ken's company made a comeback all of a sudden, so he shifted his attention to Ken.

"Eric, stop making a fuss here. Harvey took the company's money and I've already called the police. The police are already investigating this, and you can go ask them to check if we're lying to you."

"I don't care. I only care about my money! If you don't want to pay me my money, I'll go to your office every day. I want to see if which one of us has the time to spare."

After Eric said that, he scanned through everyone in the crowd.

When he spotted Tara, his small eyes could not leave her anymore.

She was so beautiful and hot. Even though she was sitting, he could still

tell that she was definitely taller than 170cm.

He had played with a lot of women in the recent years but none of them could compare to Tara. None of them amounted to even a third of her.

His biggest interest in life was women, all kinds of women.

When he saw Tara, he decided that he had to get this woman.

"Eric, don't go overboard."

Eric did not pay attention to Ken anymore. Instead, he walked away from Ken and went next to Tara.

"Miss, may I know your name? I am Eric Waters and I want to be your friend."

Tara did not say anything. However, it was clear that she was nervous. A lot of them in the room did not dare to say anything even though they were fuming. Eric was a famous local tyrant in Goat City, and everyone would end up in bad shape if they offended him.

Even Ken was helpless against him, let alone the others.

Slam!

Ken slammed his hand on the table and stood up. He pointed at Eric and roared, "Eric, don't go overboard. If you dare to touch my family, I'll die with you!"

Ken was fuming. How would he not know Eric's character?

Eric wanted to put his hands on his daughter!

Ken would never tolerate this.

If he could not even protect his family, why should he continue to be a man?

Plus, his future son-in-law David was watching.

However, he never thought about asking David for help.

Even though David was from a wealthy family, this was also beyond his power.

This was not his family's territory, so they did not have power here. If he acted, this would be a breach of the rules.

Eric ignored Ken's threats and narrowed his eyes to smile at Tara. Then, he said, "Oh? Family? So, she's your daughter then? Mr. Smith, I didn't

think that you'd have such a beautiful daughter. Why didn't you tell me earlier? If you told me, we wouldn't have had to come to this stage."

He was not the slightest bit concerned about Ken's threats.

•Die with me?

'Ken Smith, you are not even worthy to die with me.

You're just a small boss with a bit of net worth. There are a lot of people like you in Goat City.'

However, how many Eric Waters were there in Goat City?

Even if Eric did not have the right to rule over the Goat City underground world, he was at least in the top five. He was not even bothered about people like Ken.

He had a lot of ways to make the other party obey him, unless they did not want to stay in Goat City anymore and they moved their entire family away.

Ken took two deep breaths and said, "Eric, I'll pay the amount you want. Please leave now."

However, Eric was not budging. He chuckled and said, "Mr. Smith, I don't want money anymore. If you give me your daughter, I promise your company will prosper and thrive in Goat City. What say you?" "You…" Ken was so mad he could not speak.

"If you keep doing this, we'll call the cops!" Tara's mother Laura said. After she said that, she took out her phone to call the police.

"If you dare to call the police, I'll promise that I'll destroy your

company's future in Goat City. Plus, not only that, your house will also be affected. I believe that you don't want to wake up everyday to piles of sh*t in front of your house, right? Or get splashed by sh*t when you're walking on the road?" Eric said in an ominous tone.

Now, Laura was shocked.

Her hand that was making the call also stopped abruptly.

She was scared that her decision would affect her husband's future.

Everyone around them were also terrified because Eric had done a lot of similar things like this.

were

Eric was smart. He would not directly do anything to hurt you, but he used all kinds of lowly methods to get a foothold in Goat City. "That's right," Eric smiled and said.

"Eric, tell me. How much do you want?" Ken slumped down on his chair and asked.

Eric was threatening him with his family, and this was what he feared the most. His family was his weakness, and from what Eric said just now, he was dead serious because this was basically his job.

He could not call the police too because they did not hurt anyone. They would be detained for some time at most. Eric had a lot of people working for him, so if his people came to Ken one after another, it would be unbearable.

Eric came during such a great time. Otherwise, even if Eric put a knife to his neck, he would not bat an eyelid as he would instead call Eric's bluff. However, he had no choice right now. He could only admit defeat for the sake of his family. He only hoped that Eric would not ask for too much. "Mr. Smith, I told you I don't want money. Give your daughter to me and I'll be your son-in-law. What do you think? I promise you will thrive as you can just tell me if you have any rival companies, and I can help you destroy them."

"No way! Don't even think about it! It's impossible!" Ken started roaring. "Oh? Impossible? Mr. Smith, I hope you can still say such harsh words in three days time."

Then, Eric reached out his hand to touch Tara's cheek.

"Miss Smith, just wait two days for me. I believe your father will change his mind."

When he was about to touch Tara's face, a strong hand grabbed his wrist, stopping him from going forward.

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Chapter 140

"Hmm ?"

When Eric was about to touch Tara's smooth face, he did not expect a hand to grab him tightly.

He tilted his head to look and noticed that a young man next to Tara was the one who grabbed him.

"Kid, you better mind your own business, if not, I'll make your life a living hell!" Eric said to David angrily.

David did not say anything, and instead gripped Eric's hand tighter and tighter.

Eric started to feel that something was not right. His hand that was being held by Eric was starting to hurt badly. His forehead was starting to sweat as well.

"Ah! Stop! Stop! Stop!"

Eric could not stand it anymore and he yelled out in pain.

"Eric!"

•Eric!"

"Eric!"

When Eric's men saw that Eric was yelling in pain while David was grabbing him, they wanted to go over and help him.

However, Eric stopped them.

"D-Don't come over!"

They stopped instantly.

"M-My friend, y-you're still young, d-don't do anything stupid. Put down your h-hand and l-I'll pretend nothing happened t-today! W-What do you think ?" Eric stammered.

His hand was in so much pain that he could not even speak properly, so he had to admit defeat. He even felt that the bones in his hand were crushed by David.

David looked at Eric and did not say anything.

Did he even need to be kind to bad people like Eric?

Of course not!

He tightened his grip on Eric's hand.

Eric started wailing in pain while being held by David.

"Ah! It hurts so bad! Sir, p-please! L-Let go!"

Then, everyone in the room heard a horrifying sound.

Crack!

Did Eric suffer a bone fracture?

Everyone was looking at David with fear.

This polite young man from just was actually so savage?

He forcefully fractured Eric's hand. Where did he get such strength?

What would it feel like to have your bones fractured from the grip of a strong hand?

Eric was in so much pain he could not speak.

His clothes were now drenched in sweat.

His men were also looking at David fearfully.

He was such a savage!

This young man was so savage.

They were also scared.

"Some people are not for your claws to touch," David said calmly.

After he said that, David pushed Eric's hand away.

Eric cradled his fractured hand and squatted on the ground, howling weakly.

A few of his men ran over to help him up at this time.

Everyone in the room was looking at David with terror, but David was very calm.

It was as if he had just done something minor.

A few minutes later, Eric managed to catch his breath.

Even though his hand was still in excruciating pain, it was much better than before.

He looked at David grimly.

"Kid, I don't care who you are, but you're done for. From now on, your whole family will not have a day of peace in Goat City!"