

# I'm A Quadrillionaire by Xiruo Huang chapter 141

## Chapter 141

“You’re Eric, right? I’m going to sit here today to see how exactly I am going to be done for. As for Mr. Smith’s family, you should only talk big if you can make it through this day.” David’s tone was still calm. He was not the slightest bit concerned about Eric’s threats.

“Alright, just you wait!” As Eric said that, he took out his phone and started dialing with his other hand.

He wanted to call someone, but from David’s performance just now, he was not someone that the few of them could handle.

‘Even if you’re powerful, so what?

As the saying goes, there are strengths in numbers, and I don’t believe that you’ll be able to defeat 30 to 50 people.’

At this moment, David also took out his phone and sent a message to the SCC group chat.

“Is there anyone from Goat City in South River Province?

Since David was a core member of SCC, the change in his status would also be reflected in the group chat.

As one of the few core members in SCC, his message naturally attracted the attention of a lot of people.

A lot of the low-tier and middle-tier, and even the high-tier members wanted to rely on this big shot, but never got the chance to do so. Now that there was such an opportunity, it was only natural for them to swarm around it.

Soon, a few people replied.

“Sir, I am in Rue City and it’s very close to Goat City. What do you need? I can go there now.”

“Sir, I am in Eon City and it’s neighboring Goat City. I can go there right now too!”

There were a lot of messages like this—at least seven to eight of them. They all said that they were near Goat City and said that they could get

there very soon.

This was enough to show the status of a core member in SCC. If a high-tier member sent this message, even though everyone would reply very quickly, they would not set their hearts on it.

At this moment, a message attracted David's attention.

"Sir, Sir, I am from Goat City, and I am in Goat City now. Where are you? I can come over right now."

David immediately sent that person a private message. "I am David and I am in Private Room 36 of the Goat City Holiday Inn. I ran into some trouble. Can you help me?"

"Of course! Don't worry, sir. There's nothing I can't solve in Goat City. Please wait. I'll be there in 20 minutes, no, 15 minutes."

"Alright, hurry up. I'll be waiting for you!"

"Sir, please wait. I'll head over now!"

David put down the phone.

Tara looked at David from one side with her beautiful eyes shining.

On the other end of the call.

Boris Flemming was in a spa with some of his friends while enjoying a foot massage from a few young female masseuses.

As he was looking through his phone in boredom, he saw a big shot in the group asking about who was in Goat City of South River Province. Goat City of South River Province?

Wasn't he from there?

A SCC core member in Goat City?

Boris quickly replied in the group and the other party immediately sent him a private message.

After chatting with David, Boris was in an elated state.

He was the number one tyrant of Goat City, but he was only an upstart. Even though more than 60% of the entertainment centers in Goat City were controlled by him, he did not have much background. He wanted to leave Goat City and further advance his career and then get into the upper class city in South River Province.

In the end, he used all of his effort to pull strings and even spent money to finally join SCC, an organization that was colossal to him.

The members of the lowest tier in the club were people like him, while the middle-tier and high-tier members were big shots in provincial cities. He wanted to curry favor with these people, but no one would care about him. So, he slowly lost his patience. He felt it would be better to come back to manage his territory. However, there was a core member of SCC asking for his help in Goat City.

What was a core member?

There were only just over a dozen of them in SCC. He had never thought that he could get into contact with such big shots. This was a chance given to him by God and it was a chance for him to thrive. He had to take hold of this golden egg properly.

As for the trouble David mentioned?

He was not even bothered by it!

There was nothing he could not solve in Goat City.

He was already thinking that after helping David, a core member of the SCC, to solve the trouble, he should be able to count himself as his acquaintance!

If he interacted with him more, slowly but surely, he would be able to depend on this big shot!

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Boris quickly stood up and said to his friends, "Guys, you should continue to have fun. I have some urgent business I need to take care of now, so I have to go now."

"Boris, what is so urgent that you even abandon your friends?"

"Yeah, we finally have the time to meet so what's the meaning of you leaving just like this?"

Boris was embarrassed as well. He was the one who hosted this and the

three of them were his close friends.

However, he had to go over to David immediately and he could not delay the matter.

So, he said, “A core member of SCC got into some trouble in Goat City Holiday Inn. I have to go over now.”

A core member of SCC ?

The three of his friends were a little shocked.

Even though they were not members of SCC, it did not mean that they did not want to join. It was just that they did not have a way in.

However, after Boris joined SCC, he would always show off in front of them.

So, they had some basic understanding of SCC.

Boris was a member of the lowest tier and there were middle-tier and high-tier members above him.

A core member could be the management of SCC. This kind of big shot would be a super formidable presence.

According to Boris, there were only a dozen of core members in the entire SCC.

They were all top-notch big shots. Thus, they quickly got up with the intention of seeing the svelte of a core member of SCC. “Boris, can we go with you to see what a core member of SCC is like ?” One of Boris’ friends asked.

Boris thought about it and answered, “Alright, we should go now. We can’t make him wait for us until he’s impatient.”

With that, the four of them changed and quickly sped to the Holiday Inn. Private Room 36 of the Holiday Inn.

The people Eric called were in the room now and there were more than 20 people of them. Some of them were even outside the door, which pushed the entire Smith family into the corner of the room.

Two of the younger children were on the verge of tears out of fear.

When the rest of them saw that, they were worried. They had never seen

such a scene before.

Tara's family looked at David and they were very worried about him.

Now, David was the only one sitting motionlessly on the chair.

After Eric called his people over, he became even more confident.

"Weren't you such a badass just now, kid? Why aren't you speaking now? Come, show me how bad\*ss you are. Listen to me. You're finished. I'll f\*cking kill you today."

As Eric said that, he used his uninjured to point at David's nose.

His expression was very arrogant; His spit was inches from David's face.

"Eric, how much money do you want? I'll give you the money. Please take your men and go!" Ken stood in front of his family and said to Eric.

"Money? Ken, do you think money can f\*cking solve what happened today? Let me tell you, don't even think about interfering today. I'll settle my debts with you later. Right now, I have to take care of this kid."

As Eric said that, his finger was already touching David's nose.

David did not say anything. He immediately reached out his hand and grabbed Eric's finger that was pointing at him. Then, he quickly and forcefully pulled it back.

Crack!

Another voice stunned everyone in the room.

"Ah!"

Eric started screaming in pain. David was too fast just now and before anyone could come back to their senses, David had already broken Eric's finger.

At this moment, the more than 20 men surrounding Eric finally came back to their senses. As they were about to go attack David, a voice came in from the door.

"Who here dares to move a muscle?"

When they heard this voice, the people who were about to take action stopped.

## Chapter 143

Boris walked in from the outside with three of his friends.

Eric was still wailing on the ground. Now, both of his hands were fractured and he was in so much pain that he was crying. Since his wails were too loud, he could hardly hear Boris' voice.

Eric's men around him lowered their heads consciously. They did not expect Boris to show up here suddenly

Who was Boris Flemming ?

He was the number one tyrant in Goat City !

His nickname was Lord Flemming .

Someone like Eric was not even worthy of kissing Boris' shoes, let alone his men.

If someone offended Boris in Goat City , people would not even know how they ended up dying.

"You must be Mr. Lidell," Boris bowed slightly and asked David.

"I am, are you Boris Flemming ?" David asked. Since everyone would use their real names in the SCC group chat, so he saw Boris' name when he sent him the private message.

He lifted his head to size up Boris. Boris was in his forties and he looked classy, so his status might not be too low in Goat City .

"Yes, yes, yes, I'm Boris Flemming," Boris quickly answered.

Boris did not dare to disrespect a core member of SCC like David. He also did not dare to look down on David even though he looked young.

If he could get into the core of SCC, wouldn't it mean that his background was extremely powerful ? Boris dreamed of currying favors with these children from super aristocratic families.

"Look at the person on the ground. Do you know him ? He said he wanted to kill me just now," David pointed at Eric, who was still wailing on the ground.

Boris looked at the person on the ground.

'Isn't that Eric ?

‘The one who got to where he is right now by using despicable means. I heard that he has a lot of people under him.’

Boris went over and kicked Eric. Then, he said, “Stop screaming. Get up if you’re not dead yet. If not, you’ll really die.”

Boris sounded very calm, but his voice made Eric’s men at the scene tremble in fear.

‘Get up if you’re not dead yet. If not, you’ll really die!

‘Why does this sound so scary coming from Boris’ mouth?’ Eric endured his debilitating pain and lifted his head to look at Boris.

He almost fainted from shock the moment he laid eyes on Boris.

“L-Lord Flemming?”

“Get up,” Boris said.

“Yes, yes, yes! I’ll get up now.”

Eric endured his excruciating pain and got up from the floor.

“Kneel and apologize to Mr. Lidell.”

“M-Mr. Lidell?” Eric looked at David and asked with hesitation

Then, Boris kicked Eric behind his knees, causing the latter to instantly fall to the floor and kneel in front of David.

“Apologize to Mr. Lidell now. If he forgives you, then we’ll just pretend like nothing had happened. If he doesn’t forgive you, you know the consequences,” Boris said to Eric who was kneeling in front of David.

When Eric heard what Boris said, he realized he had offended someone he could not afford to.

If the number one tyrant in Goat City Mr. Flemming had to call him Mr. Lidell, then how powerful was Mr. Lidell’s background?

“M-Mr. Lidell, I’m sorry. I was blind and that’s why I offended you.

Please spare me!” Eric said as he kowtowed to David.

Thud thud thud!

He did not dare to do it lightly so he kowtowed as hard as he could.

Whenever his head met the floor, it made a loud noise.

If he could not get David to forgive him today, he did not know if he would be able to walk out of Goat City alive.

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Boris saw Eric kowtowing loudly in front of David and he glanced casually at the other people in the room.

This glance scared Eric's twenty-something men completely. They hurriedly knelt one after another and started kowtowing to David.

Thud thud thud!

Thud thud thud!

This sound was repeatedly heard in the private room.

The Smith family had their jaws on the floor when they saw this sudden change.

Eric who was so aggressive a second ago was now kneeling on the ground, begging for David to forgive him like a dog.

"Mr. Smith, what do you think we should do to Eric?" David turned his head to look at Ken and asked.

"M-M-Mr. Lidell, you can decide," Ken replied a little unnaturally.

He wanted to address David by his name, but since Boris was calling him Mr. Lidell, Ken did not dare to simply address David.

Eric could not compare to Boris. Whoever offended Boris in Goat City would basically be asking for their lives to be ended. They would not even get the chance to struggle.

If he addressed David by his name, wouldn't he be above Boris?

What if Boris came and settled accounts with him after David left?

However, it did not seem appropriate for him to call David Mr. Lidell.

David was his daughter's boyfriend. Which father-in-law would address their son-in-law as Mr. Lidell?

"Mr. Smith, you don't need to be so foreign with me. Tara and I are good friends so you can just call me David."

Boris' three friends were watching David from behind. They wanted to come and see the svelte of a super young master, but now, they were not very impressed.

David was not much different than them. Was it because they rarely encountered people like this and these people had returned to their true selves?

David stood up casually and stepped on Eric's already fractured hand. His maximum mind power was released immediately.

At that moment, everyone in the room could feel a cool breeze and could not help but shiver.

Eric could not scream anymore after the double torture of the body and mind. Instead, he immediately fainted.

Boris and his three friends froze. They looked at each other and they could see the horror in each other's eyes.

At this moment, David was showing the aura becoming of a super young master. The people who had never been in a leading position before would never be able to give out such pressure. It felt as if they were being crushed by a mountain.

David retracted his mind power in an instant. His main goal was merely to intimidate them.

He was worried that his status as an SCC core member would not be able to intimidate Boris, so that was why he did that.

After all, Tara and her family were still going to stay in Goat City. Since he wanted to help them, he should do so thoroughly.

To be honest, David only thought this because he had just joined SCC and did not understand the organization.

A core member's status in SCC was not the same as a high-tier member. To Boris, a low-tier member, it was intimidating enough. He would never dare harbor any bad intentions against David.

"Boris, this is Mr. Smith, and he's my good friend's father. I'm going to need you to take care of him in Goat City," David pointed at Ken and

said to Boris.

From the looks of it now, Boris' status in Goat City should not be too low. If he was here to take care of Ken and his family, then they might be able to have a pretty good life.

"Don't worry, Mr. Lidell. Mr. Smith's business is my business. I can't guarantee you if it were somewhere else, but as long as it's in Goat City, little ol' me will promise that he'll flourish with no obstacles," Boris patted his chest and promised.

He badly wanted to have a good relationship with David. Plus, if he wanted to protect someone in Goat City, it would take just one sentence.

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"Alright, I'll remember you, Boris. Just contact me if you need something in the future," David patted Boris on the shoulder and said.

"Yes, Mr. Lidell!" Boris answered in excitement.

"Mr. Smith, let's go then. Just leave this mess to Boris," David said to Ken and his family.

After he said that, David was the first one to walk out. Soon, Ken and his family quickly followed behind him.

When they walked out of the corridor, they saw a row of people kneeling on the corridor. They were all the men summoned by Eric, and now, they were all kneeling on the ground while trembling.

They were not scared of David. David was still too unimaginable to them, they were actually scared of Boris.

They did not call Boris the number one tyrant in Goat City for no reason. It was because Boris had proved that with his actions.

After they walked out of the Holiday Inn, David wanted to go back to River City since it was not so far away from his location. It was just a two-hour drive, and it would still be early by the time he reached River

City if he left immediately.

On the other hand, Ken and his family wanted David to stay the night. They wanted to interact with the David Lidell who controlled the number one tyrant in Goat City.

While they connected with him, they wanted to diminish any ill feelings that came as a result of the disrespect David suffered this afternoon. This was especially true for the people who mocked and teased David this afternoon.

If they knew David was so powerful, they would immediately go to curry favors with him. How could they look down on David?

However, after what happened just now, they were a little scared of David's savageness. Hence, they did not dare to go up to David and could only look at Tara.

Ken was also tugging at Tara's clothes in secret. He was hinting at her to make David stay.

David was about to open the car door to get in the car.

"David!" Tara called out.

"Hmm ?" David turned his head to look at Tara.

"Can you stay the night?" Tara asked, looking at David expectantly.

David wanted to say no, but looking at Tara's extremely alluring face and expectant eyes, his old habits returned.

He was too embarrassed to reject beauties who were close to him and were good to him.

Of course, this did not mean that David was a playboy or he was fickle in love.

On the contrary, from the time when he broke up with Sarah until now, there were so many exceptional beauties around him, but all this time, nothing had ever happened.

The last time was with Amelia. If it was not for Aunt Sally's incident, something might have happened.

However, it was also because Amelia had hurt his ego as a man. He was triggered even when he knew

that Amelia was purposely enticing him.

David always felt that he should be heartless to his enemies. However, he could be soft-hearted to his friends.

“Well... Okay, but I have to leave tomorrow morning. I still need to take care of something after I go back,” David hesitated and said.

“Okay!” Tara ran over and held David’s arm happily.

Ken and his family were happy that David could stay.

When the youngsters saw David’s car, they wanted to take it for a spin.

The temptation of a top-notch sports car was pretty big to them. However, their parents stopped them

They were not at all surprised that David could drive a sports car like this.

This car was suitable for David’s status as a super young master.

However, they regretted the fact that they did not notice it sooner. If they noticed David’s car the moment he arrived, they would not have looked down on him!

Just like that, David drove Tara back home, and then, everyone went back to Tara’s house once again.

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David, Ken, and Ken’s family went back.

Boris and his three friends, Eric who was unconscious on the floor, and Eric’s dozens of men who were kneeling on the floor were the only ones left in Private Room 36 in the Holiday Inn.

“What do you think?” Boris asked his friends.

“I didn’t feel anything at first, but the moment he stood up, I felt as if there was a mountain in front of me. I felt a very strong prestige!”

“Me too. At that moment just now, I could feel a cold breeze. This young master did not seem like an ordinary person.”

“None of the core members of SCC are ordinary. Guys, stop guessing.

Let’s clean up this mess.”

“Boris, if you can really curry favors with this big shot, don’t forget us!”

“Don’t worry. If I succeed, I will not forget about you guys,” Boris replied.

Judging the pressure David let out just now, it was possible that David did not want to dirty his hands on someone like Eric, and that was why he called Boris over to help.

The next day, David woke up, ate breakfast, and went back to River City. Tara wanted to rest at home for one more day before she went back, so he returned alone.

No beauty tried to give herself to him yesterday. Aside from some of Tara’s relatives speaking highly of David and only leaving when it was midnight, nothing else happened.

Time passed slowly.

Three days later, David finally received a call from Pearl. She said she had her eyes on a particular project and according to the survey of the team she formed, it was worth investing in. However, the other party was asking for a very high amount, so she wanted to ask for David’s opinion.

David did not say anything and immediately sent some money over.

What did he think of this? He desperately wanted the other party to ask for a higher price.

He felt that he did not have many places where he could spend money. The money he normally spent would not increase his lavish points. He only used 200 million to buy two houses for Aunt Diana and Aunt Sally.

He did not even pay the other 100 million!

Now, he was not interested in one or two lavish points. If he wanted the lavish point to increase faster, he could only invest frantically.

However, he could not invest randomly. If he did not go according to the rules and did whatever he wanted, he might attract the attention of someone with bad intentions.

He felt that he did not have the power to protect the assets he owned right now, so he had to keep a very low profile for the time being.

If they wanted to talk about power, he just started and was still building himself up. He was miles away from T-man Stan Warner from the T Faction and Clinton Zimmerman.

Even if he were to compete with Zachary and Charles, he would not be their rival.

If they wanted to talk about ability, Paul told him that he was only the most powerful among the youngsters he had seen, so it meant that there were still a lot of old people who could defeat him.

Therefore, he wanted to work to develop a kind of power that belonged exclusively to him. He dreamed

that one day, he would hold a considerable amount of shares in 800 of the top 1,000 companies in the world.

When that happened, the world's economy would shake the moment he waved his hand.

How bad\*ss would that be?

How overbearing!

As for why he chose Pearl to take charge of this very important task, one was that he was originally a pauper and there was no one around him with this ability. After looking through all the people he had interacted with, Pearl was the one he had the most faith in.

She had the ability and she had a bottom line!

The other reason was that Pearl's family came to look for him before, and from the incident, he had understood Pearl better.

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She was definitely a person who remembered gratitude and would try to repay it. Even if her parents were so harsh on her since she was a child, she still thought about them after she started to make her own money.

Apart from her general living expenses, she had hardly saved a penny after

For David, ability was secondary because it did not matter if it was

profitable, as he already had so much money that he could not use it up anyway.

Character was the most important thing. If someone's character was not good, even if they had the ability, David would never want them.

Thus, the thing he was interested in was Pearl's character.

For someone like Pearl, David could guarantee that once she was done being angry, she would continue to help her family. How she would do so would be up to her.

When he first got the system, David made a decision that he would never reveal his full strength before he thought he was able to fully protect himself.

Being humble would be the best choice in this case.

That would be his magic weapon.

All he had to do now was to try to save lavish points and see if the system could be upgraded.

The maximum physical and mental power were definitely not enough.

After funding Pearl of 2 billion, the lavish points did not increase immediately, the 20 points were only added the next day, bringing the total to 101.

This also verified David's thoughts. The lavish points would only increase if the money in the super lavish system was spent. It would not increase if it was a donation or if he transferred the money like in this case with Pearl.

Otherwise, wouldn't it be better for David to directly transfer 1 trillion to his company account?

This system was also very simple. Its purpose was to let David spend money and then increase lavish points to improve himself.

On this side, David set up a security department and asked Paul to contact some mercenaries he had met abroad before.

Whether it was domestic or foreign, as long as they were willing to come, they would receive the best treatment, but the premise was that their characters had to pass the test.

For example, David would never accept a heinous person who was forced to flee abroad to be a mercenary.

David also asked Wayne and Gordon to help Paul get the security department up and running.

In any case, with his current strength, there would not be too many people who could threaten him. If he himself could not defeat them, then Wayne and Gordon would be useless too.

David did not go to class because he was busy for the past few days.

Hence, his teacher called him and told him to go back to class.

David was annoyed. Didn't the teacher say that he could ask for leave at will after going on stage for the Labor Day talent show?

Eventually, he found out that someone directly approached the head of the university and said that David often skipped class and he did not behave like a student at all. It apparently affected the reputation of a famous school like South River University. In the end, even the teacher was reprimanded by the head of the university.

After receiving the call from the teacher, David went directly to the chancellor's office.

Knock knock!

David knocked on the door twice.

"Come in," a majestic voice came from the door.

David pushed open the door and went in. Chancellor Oliver Carson was sitting in his seat flipping through the documents on the table.

After David came in, Oliver looked up at David and said, "Hello, what's the matter?"

"Hello, Mr. Carson, I am David Lidell, a third-year student from the business management department." David said as he sat down on the chair opposite Oliver.

"Yes, okay. And?" Oliver asked.

He knew David was different from the other students. Usually, those students would be terrified when they saw him.

On the other hand, David was too carefree, which made Oliver feel that he was a little different.

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"Mr. Carson, I have something to take care of outside campus so I will occasionally ask for leave. I hope you can grant me this special privilege," David said.

"Oh? You want a special privilege to take leave whenever you want? Can you tell me why?" Oliver smiled and asked.

He was also curious why David was bold enough to come to the chancellor and make this kind of request.

Also, it seemed that David was sure that Oliver would agree.

"Since I'm running a business outside of campus, I will be quite busy."

"Business? Mr. Lidell, the university supports its students in starting their businesses. If you give the university the relevant documents, the university can grant you that privilege after we look through and approve it."

"I don't want to do that. That's why I came to you," David said.

"Oh? Mr. Lidell, do you think I would agree?" "I believe you won't say no, Mr. Carson." "What's the reason?" Oliver asked.

"Because I am going to donate 100 million to South River University, of which 50 million will be set up as an impoverished student award fund, which will specifically be given to impoverished students with good academic performance, while the other 50 million will be used to improve various facilities of the university. Mr. Carson, what do you think?" David said with a smile.

When Oliver heard what David said, he was obviously shocked.

Donating 100 million to the South River University?

This was something that South River University had never encountered in all these years since it was first established.

There had never been such a precedent even among the nation's leading

universities. South River University is at least in the top ten among the nation's leading universities, let alone South River University. After so many years of establishment, it had also cultivated many celebrities from all walks of life. They received, all sorts of donations but most of them only consisted of several million dollars.

South River University had been established for so many years, while the largest donation was from a student who graduated from South River University many years ago. Now he was a tycoon in the business world with billions of dollars, but he only donated 20 million to the university. Now, a third-year student at the university actually said that he would donate 100 million to the university?

Who would believe this?

To be frank, Oliver himself did not believe it either.

In his opinion, David was probably here to play the chancellor as a fool. "Mr. Lidell, are you sure you want to donate 100 million to the university? And you're not just playing me for a fool?" Oliver sat up straight and asked.

"Of course! Otherwise, why would I come to you? To chat? If I wanted to chat, wouldn't it be better if I went to chat with the female students?" David said with a smile. Oliver looked at David carefully.

David was not showing the restraint the other students would normally display when they saw him. Instead, he showed a cynical attitude, proving that he was definitely not afraid of Oliver.

Was he a son of an aristocratic family?

Probably!

Could a year three student earn 100 million by starting a business?

Oliver would never believe it.

If David was going to donate 100 million, how much money did he have?  
1 billion?

Or 10 billion?

If David was not here to take him as a fool, then David had to be the

child of one of the aristocratic families.

Plus, if the university was able to receive an additional 100 million in funding, they would be able to do a lot of things. They might even be able to hire a few of the leading lights from the province.

This would be good to upgrade the university. Oliver's dream was to push South River University into becoming one of the top three prestigious universities in the country.

"Alright, Mr. Lidell, if you really donate 100 million to the university, then I'll give you this special privilege. At the same time, I will thank you for your contribution to South River University. However, if you're just here to play me for a fool, don't blame me for doing things according to the rules."

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"Okay, Mr. Carson, it's a deal then, but I hope I can donate anonymously and that I am not gawked at like a monkey wherever I walk around in the campus."

"No problem."

Just like that, David was taken by Oliver to the university's finance department. Oliver even called over the heads of South River University. After the donation was completed and 100 million was received, the heads of South River University still felt like they were in a dream. In the past, when someone donated a few million dollars, they would host a conference with much fanfare to publicize it, but now donating 100 million dollars was completed so easily.

David's name was also university heads' lists. He was definitely someone with money, so they would try their best not to offend him.

"Mr. Lidell, thank you for your contribution to the construction of South River University. On behalf of all the teachers and students of the school, I sincerely thank you," Oliver said while holding David's hand tightly.

A donation of 100 million dollars was definitely a first in history. Now, David was still a student and he did not want to be famous and be watched.

When he graduated, he could publicize this matter, and then the reputation of the university would be improved according to the situation. A third-year student, who started a business outside to make money, donated 100 million directly to the school. How strong was his sense of belonging that he would do this?

Moreover, he could make so much money by starting a business in the third year, which showed that the education of the university was very good!

Oliver's heart blossomed with joy.

This would not only benefit the university but also increase its popularity and attract more students, killing two birds with one stone.

"Mr. Carson, you are too kind. South River University is also my alma mater and it's the place that educated me to become a talented person. I believe that every future student will also want to do something to contribute to South River University," David replied politely.

Then, the heads of the school shook David's hand and thanked him.

David also responded to them politely one by one.

Because David did not want to publicize this, the school did not hold any donation ceremony.

After the donation, David left the school and continued to take time off. Going to class was not very important to him now.

Moreover, he had maximum mind power and he could learn everything super fast. Hence, he felt that he would not fail his class, and would only go to the more important classes.

Even if he failed, he believed that the university would let him pass.

It was the weekend again.

After half a month of recuperating, Sally's body was almost healed.

They planned to go back to Shu City together this weekend to move some needed things over.

David was also going to pick up Aunt Diana's family whereby he would

see how to convince them to move to River City. While he was there, he would go and ask for his parents' compensation back.

David felt that he could only do his own things without worries after he settled his family down.

Lily went back to university half a month ago. Hence, Sally's family of three, David, and the two drivers, Wayne and Gordon, rushed to Shu City on Friday evening.

David bought another G Wagon so that Wayne and Gordon could each drive one.

These former mercenaries would be fine if they did not sleep for three or two days, let alone drive for a few hours.

They departed at 6 p.m., and it was already midnight by the time they arrived in Shu City.

After David sent Aunt Sally's family home, he, Wayne, and Gordon found a hotel in the county.

Sally wanted David to stay at their home. After all, he had lived here for two years.

However, now David felt that he and Jacey were both grown up, and both of them should have their privacy. It was more comfortable to live alone, and it felt a little awkward to sleep with Jacey.

It did not seem appropriate to stay in Lily's room either, so he could only go to stay in a hotel. With that, he insisted on leaving with Wayne and Gordon.

When he was leaving, David asked for the agreement signed with his Uncle Bobby's name.

"Dave, in reality, according to your ability, that compensation is nothing to you, but I know that you are angry. Bobby is indeed wrong for doing some of those things, but at the end of the day, he is still your uncle. He raised you for several years and I hope you won't overdo it," Sally said earnestly when she handed the agreement to David.

"I understand, Aunt Sally. I just want to get back the things that belong to me," David said. "Okay, I believe you. Run along now."

# I'm A Quadrillionaire by Xiruo Huang chapter 150

## Chapter 150

The next day, David took Wayne and Gordon to his Uncle Bobby's house. Based on what David knew about Uncle Bobby and Aunt Karen, it was absolutely impossible that they obediently hand over the compensation. Therefore, the previous night, David contacted the best lawyer in River City and sent the agreement to the other party.

Because of the agreement in hand, the other party claimed that there were almost no doubts when it came to this lawsuit.

The lawyer should also have been on his way to Shu City by then.

Moreover, he used some relationships to conduct the people in the court system. The other party said that as long as the evidence was conclusive, it would be dealt with as quickly as possible.

Uncle Bobby's residence was located in the suburbs of Shu City. It was a self-built house with three floors, and it was built together by David's father and David's Uncle Bobby.

In other words, half of this house was actually David's, but after David's custody was awarded to Bobby, the house naturally fell under Bobby's ownership.

David and his gang soon came to Bobby's house. 1

Upon entering the yard, they saw that Aunt Karen watering the flowers in the yard. After she saw David coming, she snorted and turned back to the house.

It was obvious that she did not welcome David.

David brought Wayne and Gordon into the house.

Since it was Saturday, Bobby's family of four were all home.

There were his Uncle Bobby, Aunt Karen, and cousins Felicia and Quin. However, when they saw David, none of them wanted to pay any attention to him. They simply watched television while minding their own business.

David smiled nonchalantly and walked to the center of the living room. Then, he placed the agreement in his hand on the coffee table and said, “Bobby, this is the agreement you signed back then. Hurry up and give me my parents’ compensation. I won’t make things hard for you. I don’t want this house, and I’ll just treat it as a fee for staying here for the past few years.”

David did not address Bobby as Uncle Bobby anymore, he straight up called him by his name. David was traumatized by his uncle after staying here for so many years.

“What agreement? What compensation? I don’t know anything. David, don’t listen to the nonsense spewed by Aunt Sally and the rest. There’s no such thing,” Bobby denied.

“Bobby, don’t you think it’s meaningless for you to not admit to it? It’s written in black and white, and there was a record taken in the court at the time. Do you think you can just play dumb?”

Bobby did not speak, but Karen started screaming.

“David, you unscrupulous brat, do you think we didn’t spend money on you all those years you lived here? We provided you with food, clothes, and daily necessities. Let me tell you, your parents’ compensation was all spent on you. There’s not a single penny left.”

David found a stool and sat down. He said, “Come, help me do the math. How did I spend two million as a teenager? If you can calculate it for me, I won’t ask for the money back.”

“Do you think clothes, food, and daily necessities are free?” Karen exclaimed.

“I remember that when I lived here for a few years, I ate the food you had leftover and I wore clothes that Felicia wore. You asked me to go to school as a boy in girls’ clothes, yet you dare to say out loud that you spent money on me? As for daily necessities, did you ever give me a penny while I was studying? It was all funded by Aunt Sally and Aunt Diana, okay?”

Karen was speechless and said rascally, “Anyway, your parents’ money has been spent on you a few years ago. There’s nothing left to ask for.” David picked up the agreement on the coffee table and said, “Look closely. It’s clearly written here on the agreement, which Bobby signed. Plus, the court also has a record of it, If you don’t fulfill it, I will sue you in court.”

“Go ahead! We’re not scared. The money’s already gone anyway,” Karen said, seemingly fearless.

“Think closely then. With this proof and the record in court, there are no doubts anymore. When the time comes and you’re being labeled as dishonest executors, not only will your assets be frozen, but it’ll also even affect Felicia’s work,” David smiled and said.

From what David knew, his cousin Felicia was working in a bank in Shu City. She also got in after Bobby did everything he could to pull some strings.

If they were labeled as dishonest executors, it would definitely affect Felicia’s work since she was working in a bank and her parents were dishonest. That was why David said that.

Indeed, when David said that, Bobby’s entire family was shocked. They pulled so many strings to get Felicia her job. Their daughter was working in a bank and they were very proud of her. If this case affected Felicia’s work, then it would be very serious.

Felicia panicked. The bank valued trust the most, and if her parents were dishonest executors, it would really affect her. They might even find a chance to fire her.

Being able to work in a bank was very advantageous in their small county. She often showed off in her circle of friends and classmates. If this was gone, how would she live ?

Thinking of this, Felicia looked at her parents with some resentment. “David, don’t mess around. Let me tell you, if you dare to interfere with Feli’s work, I will never forgive you!” Bobby threatened.

Bobby had always beaten David since he was small, so even after high school, David was a little scared to see him.

Although he did not know why David dared to ask for the money back today, he had a psychological advantage over David.

“Bobby, how do you intend to punish me? I really want to know. Will you still run around the yard and beat me like when I was a kid? You can try it now.”

After David finished speaking, his smiling face suddenly turned serious. Bobby's words reminded him of his tragic childhood.

Back then, whenever Bobby did something wrong, he would push the blame onto David and then David would be beaten horribly.

Whenever the family was in a bad mood, they would also beat David to vent their anger.

They would use a very thin stick to beat him. So, it was normal for David to be covered in wounds which hurt a lot.

Things became better when he asked to stay in a dormitory when he was in junior high. Back then, he rarely came back whenever there was a break. He would only go to Aunt Sally or Aunt Diana's house.

He only moved to Aunt Sally's house when he was in senior high, thus leaving this traumatizing family behind.