Read I Am A Quadrillionarire Chapter 1781

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 1781–After David said that, the space in front of his eyes shook. Then, a crack appeared.

Two figures walked out.

After looking closely, David noticed one of them was Valerio, the head of Treasure Trove, and the other one was also an old man. However, his face was flushed, and he looked lively and full of enthusiasm. There were no wrinkles on his face and his eyes were staring at David brightly. He seemed a little younger than Valerio.

If his hair was not white, one might even mistake him for a middle-aged man.

David did not know this man, but David could feel a majestic energy from him.

The man's energy was even more powerful than his.

With just one glance, David could tell that this man was also a Saint

Furthermore, he was at least a mid-Pre-Saint

Since he was here with Valerio, he should not be from the Lightfoot family. Instead, he might be a grandmaster of the Fellowes family.

He might be here to verify David's identity and strength.

David finally got into contact with a Saint from the Fellowes family. He was the true decision-maker of this family.

David's crazy purchasing plan needed to be confirmed by this Saint Realm grandmaster of the Fellowes family.

When Alba saw the two people walking out of the space crack, she was about to say something.

However, she suddenly remembered that David was still holding her hand. So, she panicked and tried to get out of David's grip secretly. After that, she calmed herself and greeted the two men respectfully. "Alba greets you, Grandpa Val, Grandmaster."

"Alba, what are you doing with Master David? Are you going to elope? Don't forget your family! The family spent so much effort and time cultivating you," Valerio teased.

"G-Grandpa Val, Grandmaster is here! What are you saying? I'm about to go to Large Trade Zone 7 with Master David to complete his mission," Alba explained quickly.

Even though she knew Grandpa Val was joking, Grandmaster is here!

Could he joke about something like this?

What would she do if Grandmaster misunderstood and thought it was real?

"Alright, alright, I'm just teasing. Don't be so nervous. We saw what you're trying to do for the family this time and we finally have hope because of you. Grandmaster won't blame you. Once this is successful, the entire family will even thank you," Valerio said.

He had told the important cores and grandmasters of the family everything in detail.

Valerio could still remember the shock and excitement the cores and grandmasters had on their faces when he told them this.

The Fellowes family had prepared for so many years and yet they never saw any hope.

The Sacred Saint of the Palmore family was like a mountain in front of the Fellowes family that they could

not cross.

It was slowly taking over the interests of the Fellowes family to try to devour them.

Now, the Fellowes family saw their chance.

Therefore, the seniors and the grandmasters placed a lot of importance on this.

After all, this was their only glimmer of hope after so many years.

Grandmaster Roald came out this time to verify the legitimacy of the claim and test David's strength.

Once the Fellowes family decided to work with David, they would surely have a fallout with the Palmore family. The consequences would be dire, and it might bring forward the collapse of the Fellowes family.

If they were not confident enough, they would not dare to bet on this.

Even though their family would still be devoured if they did not bet on this, at least they could still hold on for a little more time.

"Grandpa Val, Grandmaster, this is what I should do. As a descendant of the family, I will give myself to the family and never complain," Alba said seriously

Valerio smiled and nodded. He was very happy with what Alba said.

He cultivated Alba.

Valerio and Alba's grandfather were brothers.

Alba's grandfather was the sixth child while Valerio was the seventh.

The age gap between them was not big, so they were very close.

Furthermore, Alba's grandfather passed away while he was carrying out a task given to him by the family. Alba's father was only 3 years old when that happened.

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Read I Am A Quadrillionarire Chapter 1782

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 1782–From then on, Valerio was responsible for his bloodline.

If not for Valerio, a direct descendant like Alba who had no support would not get the attention of the Fellowes family.

This was because the Fellowes family was too big and there were too many direct descendants. Only the direct descendants of core seniors in the family would get attention and more resources. Which of the decision-makers would not want more benefits for their bloodline?

"Alba, you're pretty good. If everyone in the family is like you, the family will not need to worry about whether or not it will prosper. I hope you can always maintain this mentality. If so, we'll never treat you poorly. Roald, the Saint Realm grandmaster of the Fellowes family, was the one who said this.

Thank you for your compliment, Grandmaster. I will stick to my roots and work for the family with every breath in my body." Alba bowed and said.

Honestly, she did not feel at home in the Fellowes family.

She was only saying this in front of the grandmaster.

This was because she knew she would not be where she was today if Grandpa Val did not protect her as he did

Her grandfather died for the family and his descendants were gradually forgotten by the family. This had happened too many times before.

This was the tragedy of being born into a big family.

There were too many people and there was not enough attention for all of them.

Only the descendants of the decision-makers could get the most and best resources.

However, this was not exclusive to the Fellowes family.

Almost all big families faced this problem.

Alba was truly thankful for her Grandpa Val

Without him, Alba did not know if her father could meet her mother and then give birth to her.

Roald nodded after hearing that. He did not say anything and continued to look at David next to Alba.

After he heard Valerio telling him what happened, even though he knew Valerio would not lie about something like this, Roald was still skeptical.

He had never heard about a Saint who looked less than a thousand years old, let alone seen one. Such a person had also never appeared in the history of Star Kingdom before.

Now, after seeing David, Roald believed Valerio.

The Saint Power exuding from David could not be faked.

This kid was indeed a Saint

At this moment, Roald lamented, "Times have changed."

Back in his days, the youngest Saint would be at least ten thousand years old and above.

Now, a few of the geniuses in Star Kingdom were only two thousand years old but they were already

partial Saints. Roald believed they would become Saints soon enough.

Having said that, the kind in front of him was even more insane

He had never heard about a Saint who was less than a thousand years old.

'It seems that the great era is here."

As for David's Sacred Saint master, he seemed even more real now that he was complemented by such a young Pre-Saint

The Fellowes family was the most concerned about the Sacred Saint. He was not any of the known Sacred Saints in Star Kingdom, instead, he was hiding in the dark.

Star Kingdom was huge and after so many years of development, it was not uncommon to have a powerhouse hiding in the dark.

Roald also heard about the powerhouses who did not like to show their faces and would prefer living in seclusion.

If Valerio was telling the truth, the value this would have to the Fellowes family would be unimaginable.

If the Fellowes family wanted to escape the Palmore family's control, they needed to find a Sacred Saint to fight the Sacred Saint of the Palmore family. That way, they would have hope.

None of the known Sacred Saints in Star Kingdom would help the Fellowes family

Yet now, they had discovered a Sacred Saint hiding in the dark.

"Did God send him to help the Fellowes family because he can't bear to see us getting destroyed? As Roald looked at David, a look of joy appeared in his eyes.

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Read I Am A Quadrillionarire Chapter 1783

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 1783–"Are you David whom Val mentioned before?" Roald asked.

"Hello, I am," David replied neither obsequiously nor superciliously.

They were both Pre-Saints, so even if the person in front of him was more powerful than him, David would not fawn over him.

Doing so was not fitting of his current identity.

Plus, if they were to fight, David would not be scared of him.

One should not forget that he had very powerful mind power and the Evil-Splitting Sword, a first-rate Soulbound Weapon.

"Val said you became a Saint at a very young age. I didn't believe him at first. After all, the youngest known Saints in Star Kingdom so far are at least ten thousand years old. I only believed him when I saw you. The universe is so big that anything can happen. We just have no idea," Roald lamented.

He did not expect David to look so young

This was a little too much.

"Sir, you're too kind. Saints might be the most intimidating powerhouses in Star Kingdom, but they're nothing in the entire universe. If we want to progress further, we have to be proactive. Don't restrict ourselves to Star Kingdom but instead take on the entire universe," David said pretentiously.

He did not know what to say to this old man who had lived for more than ten thousand years, so he could only make up some truths to see if he could intimidate him.

"Haha! I've been alive for more than ten thousand years and this is the first time I let a kid lecture me. However, you're right, David. You don't need to call me Sir. After all, seniority in Star Kingdom is not determined by age but by strength. My name is Roald, so you can just call me by my name," Roald laughed and said.

"I don't think that's appropriate, Sir. You're Miss Fellowes' grandmaster and I am her friend, so isn't it inappropriate for me to call you by name?"

"How is it inappropriate? Star Kingdom values strength. You're already a Saint, so what's wrong with us calling each other by name? As for how you get along with Alba, that's your business. We can't interfere with that."

"Alright, I'll call you by name then, Roald," David thought about it and said.

"Alright, whatever feels comfortable for you. Right, David, I heard your master is preparing to come out?" Roald asked the question that his family valued the most

Yes, he sent me here in advance to lead the charge. When I left, Master told me that since our sect has been hiding for too long, we need to come out to walk about. If not, Star Kingdom will soon forget about us." David started spewing nonsense without even batting an eyelid

"When is he coming out? I'm curious about what kind of person can cultivate such an excellent disciple like you. I don't think there is such a young Saint in the history of Star Kingdom." Roald did not hold back with his praises

"I have no idea. He only told me I should contact him after I'm done with my mission. I don't know about the rest. However, Roald, some things are not absolute. Star Kingdom is so big, so there might be peerless powerhouses in any random corner of it." "You're right. It's just like you and your master, David. Since your master asked you to complete his mission, then you should ask Alba to assist you with it."

"Thank you, Roald. That's what I was thinking," David thanked.

"Alba, you should just follow David. Do whatever he asks you to do and do not go against him. This is the mission the family is giving you. At the same time, you have the highest authority in the Fellowes family now," Roald said as he looked at Alba

"Yes, Grandmaster. I understand. I will never let the family down," Alba replied respectfully.

"Run along then," Roald urged

Of course, he hoped David could quickly finish his mission so he could ask his master to come out

The reason he came this time was to see whether David was just as Valerio described.

Since he had now confirmed David's identity, there should be no problem.

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Read I Am A Quadrillionarire Chapter 1784

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 1784–Roald would not believe that David did not have a Sacred Saint behind him.

Who else could cultivate such a sicko aside from a Sacred Saint?

Which one of those geniuses in Star Kingdom did not cultivate with a Sacred Saint since they were young?

"Roald, we'll get going now."

"Grandmaster, Grandpa Val, goodbye."

David grabbed Alba's hand. Then, he waved his other hand and created a crack in the space after shooting out a bolt of Saint Power

His Saint Power tore the third-dimensional space apart. After it entered the fourthdimensional space, it did not disappear. Instead, it tore the fourth-dimensional space and entered the fifth-dimensional space. Then, it tore apart the fifth-dimensional space and entered the sixth-dimensional space before

disappearing

The highest dimension Pre-Saints could enter was the sixth-dimensional space.

Only True Saints could enter the seventh-dimensional space

David was purposely doing this in front of Roald and Valerio.

The more powerful he made himself look, the more they would believe him.

That way, he would get the Fellowes family's utmost support in his next plans. Shortly after, David brought Alba into the space crack and disappeared.

The room went back to normal.

Roald and Valerio stood there and did not move.

After a while, Valerio called out, "Grandmaster?"

Roald took a deep breath and lamented, 1 never expected this. He's so young and I don't think there's someone like him in history. Now, he's right in front of me. God is really helping our family. Val, you and Alba made great contributions to the family. If we can escape from our predicament, the family will never mistreat you."

"You're too kind, Grandmaster. Alba and I are from the Fellowes family, and we're only here because of the family. It's our duty to prosper and fall with the family," Val answered.

"In short, you must remember that the family will never mistreat anyone who has contributed to the family. After we get out of our predicament, I will take action myself and reorganize the family structure. Some rules are obsolete and it's time to change them," Roald said in a deep voice.

"You're so wise, Grandmaster," Valerio said happily.

The family indeed needed a reorganization.

A lot of the family members worked very hard for the family, but their descendants never got the treatment they deserved.

The people in power would secretly pocket a lot of resources for their descendants.

Valerio knew that because of the Palmore family's pressure for the past years, the grandmasters could not pay attention to the problems within the family.

After all, the family would be devoured if they did not escape from the Palmore family.

So what if they managed the family well?

The ending would be the same.

Thus, the grandmasters decided to close one eye and let everyone do whatever they wanted. They were not in the mood to manage them.

It would be better to think of other ways to escape with the energy they had.

As long as they could escape from the predicament with the help of Daivd's master this time, the grandmasters would not allow the heads of the family to act arbitrarily anymore.

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