Read I Am A Quadrillionarire Chapter 1787

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 1787–"I can't be wrong. This person's Saint Power is very pure, so they can't be a partial Saint. Plus, it's not too strong, so they should be a beginner Pre-Saint."

"Grandmaster, it'll still be troublesome even if they are a beginner Pre-Saint. TSA banned Saints from fighting. If not, there will be dire consequences."

"The Lightfoot family is so big, so will we be scared of a beginner Pre-Saint? If we don't kill this person, how will the family show our face in the Central Sacred Continent and Star Kingdom? TSA is just scared of Saints causing destruction in a battle, right? Then we shall overpower the other party with incredible ease and make them unable to show their strength as a Saint. After that, we'll get the Ginger family to spin this. I'm sure TSA won't say anything."

Dax thought about it and figured the grandmaster was right.

The killer was just a beginner Pre-Saint, so if the Lightfoot family could not even do anything to them, how could they speak of their glory?

"Should I pass this message back?" Dax asked.

"No need. Let's find out who the killer is. They're just a beginner Pre-Saint and they dared to provoke us. How reckless. Coincidentally, I'll get see who in Star Kingdom dares to look down on us after I take care of this Saint Realm killer," Koen snarled.

"Grandmaster, where should we start?"

"Didn't the messenger say that Archi argued with a young man named David in Treasure Trove? He died not long after that, so let's start with Treasure Trove. Get David's information. Maybe the killer is related to him."

"Yes, Grandmaster."

The two left after tearing the space apart.

At this moment, David had no idea that the Saint from the Lightfoot family was in West End looking for

him.

At the same time, they also found out the killer's strength.

As soon as they made sure that David was the killer, the Lightfoot family would send more Saints to suppress him heavily and not give him any chance to use his power as a Saint.

If they sent two True Saints over, then David would not be able to do anything.

However, this was only limited to this short period.

It would be hard to say what would happen in a while longer.

Now, East League Trading Company was growing terrifyingly quickly under Alba's guidance and Treasure Trove's full support.

East League Trading Company's address was in the most prosperous area in medium and large trade zones. Therefore, the price would naturally be sky-high.

Alba wanted to negotiate initially to save some money for David.

However, David told her no and they were in a hurry.

Coincidentally, Alba did not have much time either.

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Therefore, they did not negotiate on the price. After they decided on the location, they would just buy it.

Some of the territories owned by Treasure Trove were also sold to East League Trading Company at the

market value.

This was what David wanted.

He would not accept gifts. He only wanted to spend money.

Alba had no choice so she could only sell them to David at the market price.

David did not need to do anything.

He only needed to spend money and watch his lavish points grow exponentially.

This felt so amazing, and David loved it very much.

It was like back on Earth. David only needed to lie in bed every day to watch the money in his bank

account grow continuously.

This was great.

David did not have much time, and neither did the Fellowes family.

The two sides were desperately trying to finish the mission as quickly as possible.

David's mission was to get more than a million lavish points so he could become a True Saint.

The Fellowes family's mission was to help David and then meet his master, the Sacred Saint hiding in the dark, through him.

The Fellowes family could only continue with their next plan after making sure the other party was a Saint.

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