I'm A Quadrillionaire

**Chapter 396** "Please don't worry, Old Master Stefani. I will continue to work hard," David quickly assured.

"Although the magnetic field can make electronic equipment unusable, it has great benefits for the body too. According to our many years of experiments, we have finally concluded that if people live in places with extremely strong magnetic fields, their life expectancy will be longer than that of people living outside the magnetic field. Their life expectancy will increase by as much as one-fifth."

#### David was shocked.

Living in an area with a magnetic field could increase life expectancy?

This was definitely a big secret, and once news of this spread, it would definitely cause huge social unrest.

People would do everything they could to live in places with strong magnetic fields.

Longevity had always been a difficult problem for human beings to solve. In order to live longer, many rich people spent huge sums of money on various drugs to increase their lifespan.

It was a pity that they had not heard of anyone who had succeeded so far. It was extremely unexpected that magnetic fields could actually increase people's lifespans.

Normal people were afraid to die.

"So, in the future, magnetic fields will become a global strategic resource. Whoever is able to exploit it earliest will be able to seize the opportunity to benefit from it. I'm telling you this because I hope that you will continue to create miracles and join us as soon as possible. If you become one of us, martial arts will slowly become mainstream."

After David left Mason's place, David slowly digested the information he had just learned along the way. He needed some time as Mason had told David everything in great detail.

The continuous expansion of the magnetic field would destroy existing electronic equipment, and electronic equipment that could resist the magnetic field, such as mobile phones and so o n, had begun to be produced in small quantities.

However, they still could not come up with large devices, like planes and long-range missiles that required radar signals to reads direction whilst simultaneously resisting magnetic fields.

Even a weapon that required remote control, such as a missile, would become a dud and could not be detonated once it entered the range of extremely strong magnetic fields.

That was to say, the war between human beings would gradually change from large firearmst o small firearms and cold weapons.

However, the threat of small firearms to Tiger Rank masters was already limited. Meanwhile, people in the Dragon Rank were no longer afraid of the threat of small firearms.

Martial arts were slowly about to prosper, and when the two empires lost the threat of large scale and powerful weapons, their positions would become somewhat unstable.

Many bad people would then show up and seize better resources.

David was very excited now.

This was very much in line with his wishes.

He was initially a little worried.

Although he was very strong and was not afraid of the threat of small forearms, what about large firearms?

Things such as long-range missiles with huge lethality.

If the enemy grasped his exact position and fired a missile at him regardless of the loss, then h e would still die no matter how powerful he was.

That was why he had been keeping a low profile.

He did not want to reveal too much.

However, after he heard what Mason said today, he felt that his time had arrived.

If he spent a few trillion more, he would be able to enter a new realm.

At that time, if there was no longer the threat of long-range missiles, he would be fearless.

This was great news for him.

Others would require talent and hard work to improve their strength, but those things were unnecessary for him, since he just needed to spend money.

He would become stronger by spending money.

This was his greatest strength.

#### Chapter 397

After David left, Mason and Julia were the only ones left in the manor.

"Julia, I have created an opportunity for you and you must seize it. I can feel that I am reaching my limit," Mason said.

"Great-grandpa, you'll be fine. You can still live for a few more decades," Julia said quickly.

"Silly girl, I have lived more than 120 years and I have surpassed ordinary people by a lot. It's just that troubled times are coming and I am a little reluctant to leave you all and Somerland behind," Mason said, feeling a little desolate.

"Great-grandpa, you don't have to worry too much. You should have a good rest. Don't you still have Mr. Abe and Mr. Dirk?" Julia comforted Mason.

"Although the two of them are strong enough, they are not enough to intimidate the heroes. Dirk might be able to do it if we give him another ten years, but I can't live that long. Abraham and Dirk won't be able to stop Falconia if they launch an all-out attack after I die."

"But is David really that good? He is still so young after all. He hasn't even graduated from university," Julia asked with some doubts.

"If no accidents occurred, David will be somerland's next core. His talent is terrifying, so it's possible he was born for this troubled world," Mason sighed.

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Although he was calm on the surface, deep down in his heart, he was extremely shocked by David's talent.

At the age of twenty-two, he had surpassed the peak of Dragon Rank. However, what was even rarer was that his mind power was also just as strong.

If Mason remembered correctly, Dirk entered the Dragon Rank at the age of twenty-seven, did he not?

How old was he when he got to David's level?

He should have been around forty, right?

David achieved this twelve years ahead of him. 21

Who knew what heights David would reach in twelve years?

Perhaps he would exceed him break into uncharted territory.

David was the most talented young man he had ever seen. This was not an exaggeration, as Mason was even being a little conservative when he said this.

Fortunately, David was born in Somerland. Otherwise, in this troubled world, it was hard to say whether Somerland could protect itself with a threat like him around.

After all, Somerland occupied too many resources and land.

If they did not have the threat of weapons of mass destruction, they would surely be attacked by Falconia and other major forces if they did not give up large pieces of land and clung to one side.

At this time, there had to be someone who could intimidate the heroes.

Neither Abraham nor Dirk was enough, so hopefully, David would grow before Mason passed.

"No way! I think he is far worse than Mr. Dirk," Julia said in disbelief.

"That's just temporary. In less than half a year, David will take this step and become one of us. It'll be hard to tell if he's stronger or weaker than Dirk when that happens. As long as David can fill in my position before I die, Falconia will be intimidated and will not start wars so easily. After all, other forces will also be eying them since there's no longer the threat of large scale lethal weapons."

"Great-grandpa, I understand."

David returned to the hotel.

After digesting the information Mason told him, David could not wait to accumulate enough lavish points and then take another step to reach another realm to experience the feeling of being at the top and towering over others.

David left Capital city the next day and flew directly to Springfield.

He had to make arrangements all over the world as soon as possible.

He needed to spend more money and get more lavish points.

After doing this, he had to take Julia to Dark Cape. At that time, he needed to stay by Julia's side and could not travel around anymore.

Mason triggered David a lot.

Mason let him know his shortcomings. Once the magnetic field spread in the future and caused large weapons to lose their effect, then it would be the time for him to completely depend on his own strength. The stronger he was, the more confident he would be.

After arriving in Springfield, David went straight to East League Capitals' office building.

Now, East League Capitals had a lot of staff. It went from the office still being empty when they were only occupying half a floor to now occupying five floors and still expanding.

East League Capitals was now a dark horse in the Springfield investment world.

In just three months, it had gained a firm foothold and its valuation had exceeded one trillion dollars.

**Chapter 398** Almost anyone who was even a little more well-informed knew that the boss of East League Capitals was a very important person.

The Daniels were completely obliterated for offending East League Capitals. Meanwhile, the families in Springfield also had a tacit understanding to turn a blind eye and let East League Capitals develop.

This was especially after David's big uproar in Capital City.

Since he could still be safe and sound after killing the Quinn family's heir, David must have an extraordinary background.

Thus, everyone decided that it was better to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Combined with the Zimmerman family's support, East League Capitals had been smooth sailing after the incident with the Daniels.

On the other hand, Clinton naturally wanted David to be as strong as possible as it would be in his favor as well.

Clinton got wind of David coming back shortly after David arrived at the East League Capitals' office building

Now, David was his main focus.

David was even not inferior to the other two bosses of SCC, Silva and Goldie.

David did not inform Pearl before he came. He did not like a grand reception, as it was too high -profile for him.

The two receptionists obviously had never seen David before either.

Just as David was about to go straight in, he was stopped.

"Sir, wait a minute, who are you looking for?" One of the receptionists with a cute face and sweet voice asked.

After hearing her voice, David thought about it and walked to the front desk. He said, "I'm looking for Pearl Warner. Is she heere?"

"Ms. Warner is here, but do you have an appointment with her?" The receptionist asked.

"No," David answered honestly.

"Well then, I'm sorry, Sir. Ms. Warner won't see you if you don't have an appointment. Can you please come back after you've made an appointment?" The receptionist said politely.

it'l call her to make an appointment right now then.

After David said that, he took out his phone to call Pearl.

The receptionists looked at David curiously.

They wanted to see if he could really contact Ms. Warner.

Pearl was the rising star in Springfield's business world, in addition to that, she was also their model and idol.

She was not as mysterious as David and her information was available online.

Pearl was a university student from a rural area. After she graduated, she only took a few years to generate a net worth of tens of billions. How motivating was that?!

After the call went through, David heard Pearl's voice from the other end of the line.

"Hello, Mr. Lidell."

"Pearly, I'm at the door, but the two pretty receptionists said I can't go in without an appointment," David said.

"Huh? Mr. Lidell, you're in Springfield?" Pearl asked happily.

"Yeah, I just got here."

"Please wait," Pearl hung up after she said that.

David put away his phone as the receptionists kept staring at him.

Since David did not use the speaker, the two receptionists could only hear him but not Pearl.

Therefore, they could not determine whether David successfully called Ms. Warner or not.

If he put the call on loudspeaker, they would have heard him addressing Ms. Warner as Pearly. Was this Ms. Warner's brother?

### Chapter 399

"Ms. Warner told me to wait for a moment as she should be out soon," David put down the phone and said.

"Please go sit over there first," the receptionist pointed to the sofa in the hall.

"It's alright, I'll just stand here for a while."

The two receptionists figured that David was not a liar, but after waiting for a minute, they did not receive a call to let him go up, so they were a little unsure.

David stood at the front desk for less than three minutes before Pearl hurried over.

"Ms. Warner!"

"Ms. Warner!"

The receptionists hurriedly greeted Pearl respectfully.

Pearl ignored the two receptionists and said respectfully to David, "Mr. Lidell, why did you come here?"

"It's fine, I'm just here to take a look, not to inspect your work," David said with a smile.

"Come, let's go up first," Pearl said.

Before leaving, David spoke to the two receptionists at the front desk, "You girls are very good, you are very responsible at your job. Do your best. East League Capitals will not treat you poorly."

David and Pearl went upstairs together, leaving the two of them staring at each other blankly.

"What did Ms. Warner call him?" One of the receptionists asked.

"I think it was Mr. Lidell." The other receptionist replied.

"Then, is he the founder of East League Capitals, Chairman David Lidell?"

"That should be it."

"Ah!"

"What are you doing? You scared me!"

"I.... I met the mysterious big boss of East League Capitals? He's so young! Plus, he's so handsome and has such a good temperament!"

"Huh? That's our big boss?"

The two receptionists came back to their senses and were very excited.

David was already a myth in the hearts of all the employees of East League Capitals.

East League Capitals was already at this scale just a few months after it was founded – it was basically a business miracle.

No one knew how David did it.

Only David himself knew.

It was all about throwing money at it. If you had as much money as him, you could do it too!

Inside the general manager's office in East League Capitals.

It did not take long for David to tell Pearl the reason for his visit after they started chatting.

He hoped that she could lead some people to develop abroad.

East League Capitals had made steady progress domestically and it could finally go global.

However, Pearl did not want to go. She was fine here and everything was on the right track, but now, she was going to be sent abroad.

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Even though she felt aggrieved, she could not reject David's proposal.

This was because she wanted to help David in more ways.

David needed this, so she would not reject him if she could do it.

"When should I go?" Pearl asked after staying silent for one minute.

"The sooner the better," David answered.

"You're always like that! You said that when you asked me to come to Springfield too!"

"I have no choice. You're the only one around me whom I can trust and has the ability to do s

0."

"Alright, but I have a request."

"What is it?"

"I'll leave in three days, but you have to accompany me in Springfield until then."

David was taken aback as he looked at Pearl.

Pearl was also looking back at him, not showing any weakness.

#### Chapter 400

"What? A big shot like you can't even spare three days now? Or are you unwilling to accompany me?" Pearl asked slightly sarcastically.

"Pearl, you know that's not what I meant," David smiled wryly.

"Then it's settled. I will also unload this burden in the next three days and relax."

"Alright, I'll listen to your arrangements starting from tomorrow."

Pearl could not refuse David's request.

At the same time, David could not refuse Pearl's simple request.

He knew exactly what Pearl had in mind.

It was just that he did not dare to face it.

This was because he already had Celia. He let Celia down a few years ago because of his low self - esteem, and now, his low self-esteem had turned into confidence. In addition to that, Celia was still waiting for him, so he did not want to miss the opportunity again.

Meanwhile, Pearl was the first person he interacted with after he got the system.

She had done too much for him.

Aside from David pouring money into East League Capitals, Pearl was the one who built the company up.

Now, David had no idea how to handle his relationship with Pearl.

He could only take it one step at a time.

For the next three days, David completely obeyed Pearl's arrangements and accompanied hert o every corner of Springfield.

These were probably the three happiest days of Pearl's life.

Springfield

Rubik's Club.

This was one of the most high-end clubs in Springfield.

It was funded and built by the three big bosses of the Springfield SCC.

At this moment, on the top floor of Rubik's Club.

The three founders of SCC were sitting together.

"Zimmerman, why did you ask us out today? Is the ten-year appointment about to begin?"

Silva asked.

"Not yet, there should be about three months left," Clinton replied.

At this time, they could hear a complaint.

"Zimmerman, I don't understand. You and Stan are two of the top figures in this generation. Why do you have to get into such a huge fight with your friend just because of a woman? What's so good about Lorraine? Am I any worse than her? Silva is dying to devour me with his eyes but you're not even looking at me."

The woman who spoke was dressed in a red dress that displayed her figure as well as her charm that was exclusive to mature women. Whenever she went out, heads would undoubtedly turn.

She was one of the three founders of the Springfield SCC, the eldest daughter of the Rogers family, Miss Goldie Rogers.

The man who first questioned Clinton was the last of the three founders of the SCC besides Clinton and Goldie-Mr. Silva Fender from the Fender family.

The Rogers family and the Fender family were both old-money aristocratic families in Springfield and their families had a very rich history.

"Goldie, I also want to ask you, how am I worse than Zimmerman? Why do you always reject m e? If I'm helping you, the Rogers family will fall into your hands sooner or later. You won't even have to worry about your stupid brother, Tony," Silva said with jealousy.

He had been coveting Goldie for a very long time.

He was dying to get her into his bed..

"You can't. Goldie Rogers' man has to be the hero of the world."

"Am I not that man?"

"You? You look like your body's been sucked dry by wine and women. I'm not even sure if your thing works."

"Goldie, you're insulting me! As a man, I want to challenge you. If I win, you'll be my woman!"

"Alright, but as the saying goes, a real man doesn't fight with women. Do you think you're being very manly by challenging me? If you have the balls, challenge Zimmerman. If you defeat him, I'll be your woman." Goldie licked her red lips and said seductively.

"You..."

Before Silva could say anything, Clinton interrupted him.

"Enough. Can you two stop? You're always like this when you see each other. I invited you two

here today because I have serious business to discuss."

"What is it?"

"What is it?"

Silva and Goldie asked at the same time.

### Chapter 401

"Didn't you say you wanted to meet David before this? He's in Springfield now. I'll make an appointment to let everyone meet each other. After all, we're all from SCC, so it's good to get t o know each other," Clinton said.

He wanted to combine the strength of these three to deal with the ten-year appointment in three months time.

Although he still did not know how Lorraine would make him fight with Stan. In his opinion, their competition would be nothing more than comparing the force backing him as well as his own strength. If they were comparing their own strengths, he figured that he was not any inferior to Stan. However, he was not so sure about the force behind him.

After all, Capital city was a city that had been around for thousands of years. Almost every dynasty and generations of kingdomw were established there, so there were many families with rich histories. Springfield was only an up-and-coming youngster compared to it. In terms of economy, Springfield had already surpassed Capital City, but in terms of history and background, Springfield was still far behind. He had not investigated how many people Stan had roped in over the past few years, but he was certain that it was more than himself.

He now needed to gather all the strength that could be used so that he was able to deal with this. After all the fuss in Capital City, Clinton now fully regarded David as someone of the same level as him. Now, Clinton needed to eliminate the conflict between David and Silva that was caused by the Daniels previously.

Although the two of them had never met, because of Silva's temperament, he would have remembered David. He predicted that if there was ever a chance, he would definitely stab David in the back.

Silva probably would not even forgive Clinton if he had the chance, let alone David.

For a person like Silva, interests were the most important thing. He was a cold and venomous snake, and he might come up and bite you at any point.

Therefore, Clinton was also afraid that there would be a conflict close to home. If that happened, he would have lost before the ten-year appointment even began.

Fortunately, he could still hold Silva down and there was an exchange of interests between them.

"Is David in Springfield?" Goldie asked.

"He just arrived."

"Coincidentally, I also wanted to see the person who dares to cause such an uproar in Capital City," Goldie said, her eyes twinkling,

"It's good to meet him too. I also want to see what David is capable of to make Zimmerman sacrifice so much last time just to stand up for him," Silva also remarked.

"Silva, I asked David to come here this time to resolve the misunderstanding between you two. Even though David was a little direct last time, it was indeed the Daniels who were initially at fault. Plus, I was the one who took down the Daniels."

"Zimmerman, I know what you're trying to say. Don't worry, I won't do anything before you and Stan's ten-year appointment, but after that, I hope you won't interfere." 1

"Okay, since you've said that, I have nothing else to say. I will make an appointment with David tomorrow and everyone will meet here."

Clinton was waiting for Silva to say that.

Once the ten-year appointment was over, Silva was welcome to fight David to the death with and it would have nothing to do with him.

After all, everything was a combination of interests.

"Goldie, David's background is not simple, and he is also a mysterious existence. I could still find little clues about him in the past, but now I can't find anything. You'd better not be interested in him, or I'm afraid that you will get caught up such that you can't free yourself from it," Clinton said earnestly, looking at Goldie.

"Well, Zimmerman, this is the first time you've shown so much care toward me. I'm so flattered. It's a pity that you won't accept me. I'm not interested in Silva so I can only look for the next target. I don't believe there is anyone whom I will get caught up in and can't break free from. It'll be better if you don't say anything, but since you said it, I really want to give it atry," Goldie replied indifferently. Who was Goldie Rogers?

The person whom she would fall for was not born yet!

She even thought that Clinton and Stan, the two of the top figures of this generation, were not that great. At best, they were just okay.

If there really was a man whom she would fall for, then she would pounce on him without any liesitation.

Everyone thought Goldie's goal was the entire Rogers family. However, the Rogers family was nothing much to her. At most, it was just her springboard.

## Chapter 402

Her goals would not stop there.

Clinton wanted so badly to slap himself. Why did he have such a big mouth?

Frankly, it was difficult for normal men to resist the temptation of a woman like Goldie.

It was not that he was arrogant and did not want to get Goldie, but that Goldie was a rose covered with thorns.

Once he got his hands on her, it would be difficult for him to get rid of her.

Not to mention, he had more important things to do now.

If he provoked Goldie, he would have lost to Stan before Lorraine even showed up.

Besides, Goldie was pretty thoughtless, so would she really even like him?

Probably not.

She could just be a little jealous of Lorraine.

"Goldie, if you really think so, then I'm willing to break the deal with Zimmerman just to kill David," Silva interjected at this time.

"Okay, Silva, if you can kill David, I'll be your woman. Why not, right?" Goldie encouraged him, not caring that she was adding fuel to the fire.

"Are you serious?"

"Of course, when have I ever gone back on my word?"

"Okay, stop talking, both of you. The more you talk, the more outrageous you become. Silva, I can tell you that David's identity is related to Falcon, the spirit of Somerland. His exact identity is still unknown. Zachary, one of the eight great fighters of the 'T Faction died because of this. Don't be foolish," Clinton interrupted the two of them.

If he did not stop the two of them now, they might really have gone and attacked David.

One wanted to try it out while another one really had the guts to do so.

'Falcon, the spirit of Somerland?'

Goldie and Silya were shocked.

This was much more deterrent than when Clinton said that David's background was not simple. In Somerland, no family wanted to offend Falcon.

They were all trying to get people they know inside.

"Zimmerman, are you sure? You can't spew nonsense about this, "Silva asked.

"Yeah, not everyone can join Falcon. Besides, isn't Falcon never involved in the fight between families? Does Zachary's death have anything to do with Falcon?" Goldie also asked curiously,

Clinton looked at the two of them. He knew they would not give up unless he made it clear to them.

He also learned about this through his connections in Capital City. At the end of the day, the Zimmerman family used to be the elite aristocratic family in Capital City.

When the other party revealed it to him, they also told him not to spread this news around. Now, he had no choice.

If he did not tell them, the two would keep asking.

"Zachary was killed. Falcon told the Quinn family's old master through the cabinet minister of Capital City and then asked the Quinn family not to do anything foolish, otherwise, the Quinn family will be uprooted. If not, why would the Quinn family, a first-rate family in Capital City, not dare to take any action? They quietly found an illegitimate child to take Zachary's place and even said that Zachary died of a sudden illness."

"How is this possible? Why would Falcon do this?" Silva asked.

Goldie also looked at Clinton, her eyes full of doubts.

Falcon and the Special Task Force were two special departments in Somerland with great power,

They would not normally participate in the struggle between the aristocratic families in the country at all.

This was a publicly known fact.

Once they did, it meant that their rights were violated, and the family involved would be finished.

## Chapter 403

"This is indeed the case. If I wasn't worried about you starting a conflict with David, I would not have said it. I hope you will behave."

After saying this, Clinton stopped talking, got up, and left.

Silva and Goldie looked at each other.

if David was involved in Falcon, then things would be difficult.

It was not that they were scared.

Which of the elite aristocratic families in Somerland had no history? Which one of the elite aristocratic families in Somerland had no connections in high places?

It was just that it was a bit tricky to take action against David.

Goldie was fine with this since she had no grudge against David. She was just curious and wanted Silva to find out who David was.

After all, what David had done this time was indeed a bit high-profile and he was pretty mysterious. Everyone wanted to find out more about him.

On the other hand, Silva had beef with David.

Who did not know that Morris was his man? Even so, the entire Daniels family was eliminated because of David.

Although Clinton also gave up enough benefits to compensate him, David himself did not offer anything

in exchange

A lot of people in Springfield talked about him behind his back regarding this matter. They were saying that Silva was an unreliable person.

His man was uprooted and he did not do anything about it, which seriously damaged his reputation. He could not do anything to Clinton right now, but he was going to take down David first to justify his name.

However, from the looks of it now, he still had to think of another plan.

"Okay, I'm leaving too. Silva, judging from how you look right now, I guess you're already scared sh\*tless, so I think I should take action against David myself."

When Goldie was about to leave, she did not forget to trigger Silva,

Silva continued to think by himself

He was not someone brainless and would not rashly deal with David just because of Goldie's provocative remarks.

He still needed to ponder about this carefully in case he got himself into trouble.

David was accompanying Pearl on a tour of Springfield when Clinton called to ask him to meet the next day.

David had a good impression of Clinton.

He knew that they were just exchanging interests since previously Clinton had helped him.

Therefore, he accepted. Coincidentally, Pearl would be bringing her people to develop abroad at this time.

He thought he had already done his best to fulfill Pearl's request.

During these three days, he was quite relaxed and both of them had a great time.

It was quite nice to relax like this every now and then.

Pearl seemed to have changed from the unsmiling businesswoman to the lively and cheerful girl she used to be.

The next day, Pearl was ready to leave Somerland with an elite team she selected.

David took them to the airport.

"Pearl, safe journeys. Once you have a layout and get on the right track, you can come back. I'll be waiting for you to come back triumphantly to hold a welcoming dinner for you," David said.

"I got it, Mr. Lidell. However, I don't need a welcoming dinner. You just need to accompany me for three more days," Pearl said with a smile.

Even though she was smiling, there was moisture in her eyes.

David was taken aback as he looked at Pearl blankly.

After a while, he said, "Okay, I'll accompany you for five days then."

"You promised!"

Pearl was very reluctant, but she had no choice. Since David asked her to do this, she had to go.

She had no idea when she would come back after she left.

Furthermore, these three days were definitely the happiest three days in the 20-plus years of her life. She had traveled all over Springfield with the person she liked. They went wherever she wanted to go and did whatever she wanted to do,

David also completely followed her arrangements.

They were like a couple. They ate, watched movies, shopped, and went to night markets together.

In order to have a happier five days in the future, she had to work hard and try her best to come back as soon as possible.

By the time they finally parted, everyone else had already entered the passage.

Now, only Pearl and David remained.

"Go on, Pearl, the boarding gate is about to close," David said to Pearl as he watched everyone leave. Pearl did not speak. Instead, she looked at David with both hands outstretched.

David hesitated before taking a few steps forward and hugging Pearl.

The two embraced for just over ten seconds.

Pearl whispered in David's car, "Dave, when I come back, I will take you to swim in the private pool with just the two of us."

After speaking, she pushed David away, but in the process, Pearl pressed her lips lightly on David's lips before she separated from him and turned around to leave.

Then, Pearl entered the boarding passage.

David was still standing there blankly.

Then, he touched his lips. Did Pearl just secretly kiss him?

She was so bold!

Plus, he also saw Pearl's tears falling when she turned around.

Pearl was the best candidate to go abroad in his opinion. It was not that the others were not suitable,

but they would not have an ideal effect.

He was not trying to make money anyway.

Who did not know how to spend money?

It was just that he wanted to develop East League Capitals to the point where it could control the global economy. If it were someone else, it might take some more time,

Plus, if he asked the others to go, they would not be as daring as Pearl when they spent money. Hence, the lavish points would increase much slower.

Unfortunately, things had developed to this point, and he really had no clue how to deal with his relationship with Pearl

This woman had been helping him this whole time. Pearl has done everything since East League Capitals was initially founded and all David had to do was invest in it.

Apart from requesting his company for three days this time around, she never made any other request. Plus, this did not seem like a request either.

At first, David thought Pearl was a woman who worshiped money and she only got close to him because of this.

Back then, he had only just got the system, so he was behaving like an upstart. Thinking back a tit now, he had behaved very childishly.

When her family came over, David realized Pearl did not worship money at all. If not, she would not send all of the money she made back home for so many years, causing her to never enjoy a full meal or warm clothes.

She was poor when she was young, and she was scared of it. That was why she thought that money could provide security for her. At the same time, she could not say no to her family's various excuses to ask her for money. That was what caused her longing for money and made others think that she worshiped it.

This woman was not the same as the real money-worshiping women out there.

They only thought of themselves and money, and they would never get into relationships.

Meanwhile, Pearl obviously valued relationships, which made David clueless and unsure of what to do.

When David could not solve his problem with money, he would start to feel lost. "Sigh!" After this, David sighed, turned around, and left.

## Chapter 404

After David came back from the airport, he went straight to Rubik's Club. Clinton called him half an hour ago telling him that they were at Rubik's Club.

However, at that time, he had just sent Pearl and the others to the airport. He would definitely not leave early before Pearl got on the plane.

After arriving at Rubik's Club and expressing his purpose, he was led to the top floor by an attendant. After reaching the top floor of Rubik's Club, the attendant took David to Clinton's private room and left. This was not a place that she could not enter.

David did not knock on the door. Instead, he just pushed the door open and entered.

With the sharp increase in strength during this period, David had begun to slowly adapt to the changes brought about by his own strength.

Although he did not know much about Somerland's power structure because of his shallow background, with his current strength, even Lucas and Leeman were not his rivals. Plus, he had even been personally summoned by Old Master Stefani.

David was not young, but his status could be said to have completely surpassed those of the younger generation such as Clinton and Stan.

If you really wanted to talk about who was the number one among the younger generation, Clinton and Stan would have to take a back seat if David took action.

Aside from being the best among the younger generation, David also belonged to one of the small groups of people who were the best even among the older generation in all of Summerland,

After pushing the door open, David saw three young people sitting around and chatting,

One of them was Clinton.

When Clinton saw David, he stood up and said, "Dave, you're here. Please, sit anywhere you like, Let me introduce you, these two are SCC's founders. This is Silva and this is Goldie."

Silva looked at David, his eyes narrowed slightly, imitating a venomous snake. He did not get u or speak When Goldie looked at David, her eyes were shining.

She did not think that someone with such a normal name would look so handsome and composed. At least appearance-wise, David dealt Silva a crushing defeat, the man who had been ruined by wine and women

David was even much better than Clinton if she were to compare them.

"Hello, 'I am Goldic Rogers," Goldie stood up magnanimously and reached out her hand before saying "Hello, I am David Lidell." David also reached out his hand to shake Goldie's hand,

Since the pretty lady was so magnanimous, he could not be timid.

When he sat down, David glanced at Silva.

David could feel three different auras with his strong mind power when he entered the room.

Clinton was strong and ferocious, Goldie was enticing, while Silva was sinister and cold.

Three different auras from three Dragon Rank masters.

David was also shocked.

When did Dragon Rank masters start to show up everywhere?

Team Vulture from Falcon only had ten Dragon Rank masters and he had only recently joined the team. Right now, there were three right here.

However, he did not expose them because these people only showed the strength of peak Tiger Rankers

while Clinton displayed the strength of someone who was halfway to the Dragon Rank

If it were not for his extremely strong mind power, he would not have noticed it at all.

It seemed that there were a lot of hidden talents in this world.

The three people he met casually were all masters of the Dragon Rank and they were not very old. They looked like they were only in their thirties.

David had no idea how many hidden masters were out there.

Hence, he still could not slack off now.

He needed to at least get a breakthrough in his physique and enter another realm before he could feel a little more at ease.

Compared with these three people, Zachary from the eight great fighters of T Faction, Hank, and the others were all just rubbish. They were not even in the 'Tiger Rank.

If that was the case, is 'T-man Stan could compete with Clinton, le might at least be on the Dragon Rank. Otherwise, he would not be qualified and would not allow Clinton to rope him into a competition like this.

# Chapter 405

Zachary and Hank could be among the eight great fighters when they were not even in the Tiger Rank, so the other six great fighters were probably not much better than them.

Why would a Dragon Ranker form T Faction with a group of people who had not even reached the Tiger Rank?

Wasn't this like an adult bringing some children to play in the mud?

Furthermore, if T Faction only had Stan as their only Dragon Ranker, how would they fight against the three Dragon Rankers in the SCC?

Or was T Faction hiding their talents too?

David could not understand why these people were always in hiding.

Did they have enemies whom they wanted to surprise?

"Dave, you slapped T Faction in the face this time in Capital City and finally avenged the SCC. We have been suppressed by T Faction all these years," Clinton said with a smile.

"You're hilarious, Clinton. I didn't do anything."

"David, did the Quinn family not bother you after you killed Zachary?" Goldie asked directly.

"No idea. Zachary hired someone to kill me, so I killed him first. I think his family might not have the face to cause any trouble for me. After all, it was Zachary who made the first move. A murderer will also be murdered by someone else sooner or later," David said.

Goldie was clearly not satisfied with David's answer.

She was about to continue pursuing the issue but Clinton was one step ahead of her, "Dave weakened the power of the T Faction by killing Zachary and he's a great hero to the SCC."

David was a little speechless.

To these three, trash like Zachary who had not even reached the Tiger Rank yet was equivalent to a gnat Now, Clinton wanted to thank him for his great contribution to SCC by killing Zachary.

David could only praise Clinton for his amazing performance.

"Clinton, you don't have to be so courteous."

It was rare for David to have a chance to come back, and it was meaningless to keep dawdling.

If he had the time to chew the fat with them, he might as well go back and think about how to spend more money and get more lavish points. It was more important to have a breakthrough in his physique now. "Okay, I won't mention this matter anymore. I asked you to come here today to introduce you t o the two founders of SCC. At the same time, I want to clear up the misunderstanding between you and Silva." "What misunderstanding do we have?" David asked.

This seemed to be his first time meeting this man named Silva.

Since the moment he walked through the door, Silva had looked at him with a malicious look in his eyes.

At first, David was a little curious.

"The last time you came here, you defeated the Daniels brothers, which were Silva's subordinates," Clinton said.

'I see!

David suddenly came to a realization.

No wonder that guy was looking at him with murderous intent the moment he stepped into the room. David thought Silva was jealous because David was more good-looking than him.

However, would he kill just because someone else was more attractive than him?

This did not make sense!

Alas, this was why.

The Daniels brothers were scum by doing all those things.

If Silva could take them as their subordinates, it meant that he was not a good person either.

David could sense that from the sinister and cold aura that Silva was exuding.

David did not want to feign civility with such a person, and he did not want to reconcile with Silva either. If Silva ever dared to provoke David, David would just get rid of him. He had gotten rid of Justin, the number one peak Dragon Ranker, so what challenge would someone who was at the beginner stage of the Dragon Rank be?

Thus, David said directly, "There's nothing to misunderstand, right? I am being very merciful for not killing heinous people like the Daniels brothers. This Sylvia person doesn't need to apologize to me. I am very forgiving and I won't split hairs about this."