### I'm A Quadrillionaire by Xiruo Huang chapter 71

## Chapter 71

In the afternoon, David registered a company called East League International Investment Limited Company. Pearl was the general manager, and Golden Leaf Hotel was its subsidiary.

However, it was still a mere shell. He needed to wait for Pearl to hire various talents to expand the company

The next day.

When David arrived at Golden Leaf Hotel, he found Sam and his family hiding in a corner of the outdoor parking lot.

Sure enough, they had not given up.

David ignored them and went straight into the hotel.

The morning went by slowly.

David received a parcel halfway through the day. It was a high-tier membership badge from SCC headquarters.

It was called a badge, but it was actually a ring with the SCC logo on it.

Just as David was about to leave, he received an unexpected phone call.

It was from Sarah's best friend, Sophie.

She told David that Sarah had suddenly fainted and was now in the hospital.

David was stunned when he received the call.

'What does Sarah fainting have to do with me?'

'She dumped me!

'Shouldn't you be calling Leo?'

David tried to ignore it.

However, he still could not convince himself after thinking about it.

T'll just go!'

After all, it was four years of my life.'

Think of it as a closure!

He drove to the hospital Sophie had told him about and bought some fruits along the way.

Driving a limited-edition Bugatti Veyron to buy fruits naturally caused a stir.

The fruit stand was so crowded while the owner was delighted, of course. They soon sold what they usually sold in a day.

Therefore, David bought a lot of fruits today.

He was walking down the hospital hallway when he suddenly heard two voices coming from a consultation room.

"Doctor, will you please help my mother? I beg you!"

"Oh! Sir, our hospital isn't a charity. How can we treat you if you have no money?"

"Treat her first. I'll come up with the money!"

"I'll tell you the truth, Sir! Your mother's very sick. It's a long shot even after having surgery in our hospital. Why don't you look for a hospital with more advanced medical equipment? You'll have a better chance of success that way!"

"Doctor, how long does my mother have to live?"

"Without the surgery, she should have three more months to live. If the surgery's successful, she can live for a decade or so. But she might not even have three months to live if it failed."

David glanced casually as he walked past the consultation room.

A man in his thirties was begging a doctor in his fifties to save his mother.

David ignored it. This kind of thing happened every day.

A lifetime of hard work would be gone after a serious illness.

He entered the ward that Sophie had told him earlier.

Sophie was sitting at the hospital bedside as Sarah lay pale on the bed while a doctor examined her.

David came in and put the fruits on the chair.

Joy flickered in Sarah's pale face when she saw David walking in.

She knew Sophie must have told David.

David stood there and did not move.

When the doctor finished the examination, they turned around and saw David right behind them.

"You must be the patient's boyfriend! I can't believe you youngsters. The patient's already three weeks pregnant, and she's weak. It would be bad for the baby if this went on. If you don't want the baby, you can only have an operation after she gets stronger."

'Pregnant?

David felt a buzz in his head and tearing pain in his heart after hearing the doctor's words,

Four years!

For full four years!

He had brought food to Sarah under her dorm building day and night, rain or shine.

He had worked many part-time jobs only to feel happy that he could buy Sarah a gift after getting his pay.

They had many good times and bad times together.

They had thought of the future where they would get married and have lovely children.

However, he never thought they would end up like this.

He was with Sarah for four years and had never touched her against her will.

He could not believe she got pregnant right after she started dating someone else.

How ironic.

Was a four-year relationship really that cheap? It was nothing compared to a new L Brand bag.

David took a deep breath and said, "I see! Thank you, doctor!"

What little hope Sarah had left was gone after the doctor told David that she was pregnant.

Her already pale face got even paler.

She opened her mouth to try to say something.

However, she realized she could not make a sound.

Sophie did not expect things to turn out this way.

Seeing her bestie crying every day, she wanted to help her get David back.

She knew David was still in love with Sarah.

She witnessed all their loving times together.

However, this was not what she had predicted.

A moment later, the doctor left and the ward fell silent.

Finally, Sarah broke the silence by saying, "David, I'm sorry!" "There's nothing to be sorry about. Everyone has the right to choose. Since you've chosen this path, I'll wish you good luck."

"David, I'm so sorry! If I hadn't been so vain and accepted Leo's gifts, I would have been able to refuse Leo's invitation to his party, and I wouldn't have gotten so drunk that he could take advantage of me. It was already too late when I woke up the next day," sobbed Sarah.

Strangely, Sarah's explanation did not stir David's heart at all.

He thought he would get angry and go to Leo for revenge, but he did not.

Was she really just drunk?

Perhaps there were other reasons.

It was because this happened to his cousin Lily the other day.

If Sarah had been determined, would Leo stand a chance?

At the end of the day, their four-year relationship was just not strong enough. Sarah already had such ideas, so there would have been someone else even if it was not Leo.

"Alright! Since you're okay, I got to go."

David did not want to stay. He wanted to leave.

Sarah froze. David's reaction was not what she expected.

He had no anger toward Leo, and he did not feel bad for her. There was only calmness.

After knowing David for four years, he should not react like this.

She realized she did not understand David at all.

David walked out of the ward.

He told himself, 'Goodbye... Sarah....

With that, he found closure for his relationship of four years. Sarah would be in the past from now on.

Unable to suppress it any longer, Sarah's sobs came from the ward. However, he had nothing to do with it anymore.

### I'm A Quadrillionaire by Xiruo Huang chapter 72

Chapter 72

David took several deep breaths after walking out of the hospital!

It was all over.

The moment David let go of everything, he felt more relaxed than ever.

He was pulling out of the hospital gate.

"Thief! Stop the thief!"

A voice rang in David's ear.

David pulled the car over quickly.

When he got off the car, he saw a young man not far away running toward him with a wallet in his hand.

A woman in her thirties followed at a distance behind.

"Go away! Go away! Do you want to die?" The young man shouted and gestured with a dagger he held in his other hand as he ran.

David wanted to test himself after upgrading his body to the maximum limit.

Just as he was about to start, he suddenly felt a dark figure passing by. It was so fast.

When David looked at the thief, he saw that he was already pinned to the ground by one hand.

The thief lay on the ground and struggled, but he still could not break free from the big hand that was like a pair of iron pliers.

A professional!

That must be a professional!

That was David's first impression.

David's mind had reached its peak now, and his six senses were very keen. When the man passed by him earlier, he could feel the intense aura pouring out of the man's body.

David took a closer look.

'Isn't this the man who begged the doctor to save his mother at the hospital?'

Paul Shaw walked out of the hospital full of anxiety.

His mother's illness was serious, and she needed a lot of money to have a chance of curing it.

However, he did not have any money.

He had been working abroad as a mercenary for years. He had made a lot of money and would have soon been able to return home to provide a good life for his family.

However, when they were about to finish their last deal, they were attacked by an unknown party when they were protecting an official of a small country giving a speech outside. Only three of the twelve of them survived.

After returning to their home country, the three decided to give all their money to the families of their brothers-in-arms, who were forced to stay in a foreign land forever.

This was because they had at least come back alive, while their brothers, who had gone through thick and thin with them for years, were left forever in a foreign land.

He did not expect his mother's health to deteriorate so fast. She would miss the best treatment period if she delayed the surgery, but where could he get so much money so soon?

There was a saying where even a penny could cause inconvenience to a hero, let alone so much money.

What could he do?

He had gone abroad for years. His best buddies were the two people who came back alive with him.

However, they came from poor families like himself. Otherwise, no one would go abroad to risk their lives for money. They did not have a single penny on themselves by the time they came back.

They must be struggling to make a living right now.

Asking them for help would only be a drop in the bucket.

As soon as he walked out of the hospital, he heard someone shouting about stopping a thief. Thus, he instinctively rushed over and subdued the thief.

He pressed the thief to the ground with one hand. No matter how hard he struggled, it was to no avail.

The woman, who was the victim, soon caught up with them and took the stolen wallet from Paul.

"Thank you, Sir!" The woman thanked him immediately.

"Don't mention it! Hurry and call the police!" Replied Paul.

"Okay! Yes, yes."

The woman took out her cell phone and called the police.

A few minutes later, the police came and took the thief away.

The woman repeatedly thanked Paul and took a lot of money out of her wallet to thank him.

However, he refused. He did not catch the thief for money. Even if he needed it, he could not accept it.

Just as he was about to leave, a figure blocked his way. If he went to the left, the figure would block him o In the left, and if he went to the right, the figure would block him on the right.

This was repeated several times before he realized that the person had done it on purpose.

"What's the meaning of this, man?" Paul asked as he looked at David.

"Sir, why don't we go somewhere and talk?" asked David.

"I don't think we know each other!"

"I can pay to save your mother! Don't get me wrong, I was visiting a friend in the hospital when I saw you begging the doctor."

Paul watched David carefully.

After all these years on the edge of life and death, he could feel a little threat from David.

He wondered how the young man did it.

After all, there were very few people who posed a threat to him even in the mercenary circle abroad.

They soon found a park nearby.

As it was still early, there were not many people in the park.

"What's your name, Sir?" asked David. "My name is Paul Shaw!"

"Mr. Shaw, I know you're in urgent need of money to save your mother right now. I can get the best hospital, the best equipment, and the best

medicine for your mother. But no matter what happens, you have to serve me for ten years. What do you think?"

Paul looked at David.

Unwilling to look weak, David looked at Paul too.

Moments later, Paul said, "Okay! But I'm only responsible for your safety. I won't help you do anything illegal!"

"Deal!"

David held out his hand.

Paul held out his hand too.

Their hands clasped together.

They were creating a legend!

# I'm A Quadrillionaire by Xiruo Huang chapter 73

Chapter 73

"Mr. Shaw, my name is David Lidell. You can call me Mr. Lidell!"

"Mr. Lidell, don't call me Mr. Shaw. Just call me Paul!"

"Okay, Paul. I'd like to test my skills with you."

David had wanted to test his skills for a long time.

Ever since both his body and mind had reached their peak, David not only felt a much stronger six senses but also an inexhaustible strength in his body.

"Mr. Lidell, please start!" Paul said.

He also wanted to see what the young man who could pose a slight threat to him could do.

The two men stood more than ten meters apart.

David had no skills. All he had was acute sense and explosive power in the body. He tried to mobilize the power in his body and let them fill all over his body.

At this moment, David exuded the aura of an ancient Tyrannosaurus rex.

Paul felt intense pressure. Besides feeling shocked, he also exuded a bloody aura formed from wandering on the edge of life and death for the years.

David kicked hard with his feet and his body instantly shot at Paul as he punched him.

They were just testing each other's skills, and David did not have a clear understanding of his own strength, so he only used half of his strength in the punch.

Paul felt a surge of pressure when David rushed toward him.

He was momentarily distracted and found that David was already punching him. He immediately clenched his hands and folded them in front of his chest to block David's punch. Bang!

David knocked Paul seven or eight meters away before stopping.

David stopped where Paul had stood earlier, grinning and shaking his aching right hand.

Paul looked at his red and swollen arm, his face full of shock!

David was stronger than he imagined.

David was a bit of a threat at first, but he did not take him seriously.

After all, David was so young. He looked like he was only twenty years old.

Even if he had been practicing since he was a kid, he was no match for someone who had been on the battlefield like him for years.

Therefore, it was inevitable that he looked down slightly on David. However, David punched him seven or eight meters away just now, and his arm had gotten a little red and swollen.

He had underestimated David.

There would always be someone better than you.

What he did not know was that David only used 50 percent of his strength.

There was no knowing how he would feel if he did.

"Paul, what do you think about my punch?" Asked David as he shook his still aching right hand.

"Mr. Lidell, you're the first person I've ever met at your age this good. You're so strong at such a young age -I'm impressed."

The first person my age?

'So you've seen someone better than me, just older?'

David was a little dissatisfied with Paul's comments.

I've already upgraded both body and mind to the maximum. Is there someone else better than me? Does that mean I can't outdo them? 1

I can't be invincible even after I've cheated?

Looks like I need to study the system.'

"Paul, let's go! Let's help your mother transfer to another hospital and settle the surgery earlier so that you can be by my side without worry."

"Thank you, Mr. Lidell!" Paul said excitedly.

David asked in the South River Province SCC chat group if anyone knew Champion Hospital's top management

Soon, someone replied.

A man named Charles Luther added David and gave him a phone number to talk to the director of Champion Hospital.

David called and explained his purpose. The other party was polite and friendly. They told David that the patient could transfer at any time, and they would arrange a consultation with specialists as soon as possible.

When David, Paul, and his mother arrived at Champion Hospital in the afternoon, a team of more than a dozen specialists was already waiting at the entrance.

"You must be Mr. Lidell! Hello, I'm Tom Lake, the director of Champion Hospital. Welcome to our hospital. We will do our best to cure the patient."

"Thank you then, Dr. Lake!"

"You're too kind, Mr. Lidell. It's our job."

What followed was a series of examinations on Paul's mother by a team of more than a dozen specialists.

The conclusion was that they had to operate as quickly as possible to prevent her disease from deteriorating, and every day that passed increased the risk of surgery.

Therefore, the hospital arranged the surgery for Paul's mother the next day.

Champion Hospital's premium ward.

"Paul, does such a nice hospital cost a lot of money?" "Mom, don't worry. I've solved the problem regarding the money. You should just focus on getting better i in peace."

"I don't want to cure my illness anymore. Save the money to get a wife! You're already more than 30 years old and don't even have a wife. Look at the boy next door who grew up with you. His son is about to enter

junior high."

"Mom, hurry and get well. And I'll get a wife to birth you a healthy grandson, okay?"

"Okay, okay! Make sure you keep your word. I've been looking forward to grandkids my whole life!"

Paul stepped out of the ward and wiped his wet eyes.

The people he did the most wrong to were his parents.

He would not let his mother leave this world with any regrets.

## I'm A Quadrillionaire by Xiruo Huang chapter 74

#### Chapter 74

Paul's mother had a successful surgery the next day. The surgery was performed by the top medical professors in South River Province, and the hospital had sent two senior nurses to take care of her.

After this, David gave Paul his Benz G-Class, and Paul started working. He protected David in secret.

At the same time, Sam and his family split in two.

Billy and Maggie waited outside the hotel while Sam waited at South River International Residence's

entrance.

It seemed that they were unwilling to leave just like that.

Without Pearl's financial support, they were unsure of their future.

David ignored them to see how long they could go on.

At the very least, it would teach them a memorable lesson.

There was also good news from Pearl.

Under the temptation of a huge amount of money, there were already people interested in East League International, and she was in contact with them.

As an investment company, East League International would first recruit a team of strong lawyers, negotiation experts, and an evaluation team.

David told Pearl to hurry and that it did not matter if she spent more money. They were going to work with Andy soon, and David hoped that the recruits could be helpful.

Evening.

River City Fuller Golden Sands Entertainment Center.

Madison brought Patrick here for her class reunion.

Today's party was organized by people who stayed at school for the holidays. Some of them who got back early, attended. However, Tara did not join them. She had some problems at home, so she was probably taking a few days off.

Madison brought Patrick with her because he was a rich guy and had pretty good looks. He was the typical tall and handsome rich guy, so Madison wanted to show off.

Entering a large private room, they found that there were already about twenty or thirty young people inside, both men and women,

These young men and women had good looks. After all, they were from SRMU's Acting Department. No one would learn to act if they did not have good looks.

Madison and Patrick's arrival caught everyone's attention.

After all, Madison was one of the people who stood out in her class.

"Madison, who's this? Aren't you going to introduce us?" One classmate asked,

Madison said, "This is my boyfriend, Patrick Reed. He's studying at SRU. His family runs a small business with only tens of millions of assets!"

"Wow! Madison, I can't believe you found a tall and rich quy with good looks! I'm so jealous of you."

"Maddie! I can't believe you went ahead of us without saying a word."

"You're lucky. You can settle down and marry rich after graduation. We still have to work hard for a living!"

The voices all around her were envious.

Madison felt like she was on cloud nine. She enjoyed being envied.

"Hello! My name is Patrick Reed. I'm Maddie's boyfriend. Thank you for taking care of Maddie. I'd like to propose a toast," Patrick said as he took the beer from the table and downed it.

What Patrick did won a lot of praise from the girls.

The boys were a little upset by Patrick. It would be weird to feel happy knowing that someone from another school had stolen the most beautiful girl in class.

After a brief introduction, everyone went on singing and dancing.

What was it like to go to a club with SRMU's students?

Patrick knew what it felt like now.

It was just a small party.

Everyone was so expressive, singing and dancing. Patrick had no chance to show what he was capable of.

Patrick wanted to go up there and shout, but was scared of humiliating himself. As Patrick was no match for these professionals, he could only sit on the couch and watch.

Luckily, Madison was there for him.

After a while, Madison got up and went to the bathroom.

Patrick sat on the couch and applauded the future star.

About ten minutes later.

Madison hurried into the private room, grabbed Patrick, and said, "Pat, let's go!"

"What happened? Maddie!" asked Patrick.

He could see that there was something wrong with Madison.

"Hurry. We'll talk after we get out!" Madison said hurriedly.

"Alright!"

They were about to leave the private room.

The private room door was suddenly opened, and a crowd of men in black rushed in.

Click!

The light in the private room was then turned on.

Everyone stopped what they were doing and looked at the group of uninvited guests.

"Damn it. Who hit me earlier?" A bald man came in and asked.

The man was in his thirties. He was fat, shirtless, and covered in several bizarre tattoos.

The room was silent. No one spoke.

Everyone was shocked.

After all, they were only students, and the man did not seem like someone you should mess with.

The bald man soon spotted Madison and Patrick, preparing to leave.

He walked a few steps up to them and yanked Madison's long hair. Madison screamed and was pulled into the bald man's arms. "You hit me, didn't you? F\*ck you. It's the first time someone has slapped me in the face. What do you think I should do?" The bald man whispered into Madison's ear.

Patrick was also shocked to see the bald man yanking Madison's hair but quickly came to himself and said, "What are you doing? Let Maddie go, or I'll call the police."

Patrick said as he took out his cell phone to make a call.

However, a man in black kicked him to the couch before he could make the call. He gasped as he clutched his stomach while his cell phone was kicked into the crowd of students.

Several timid girls screamed.

The others were scared out of their wits too.

F\*ck.

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#### Chapter 75

The bald man grabbed Madison's hair as he looked at the other person in the private room and asked," Are you guys together? This little girl just slapped me in the face. What do you think I should do?"

"You touched me first!" Madison said as she wept.

"It's an honor to have me f\*cking touch you. Do you know that many girls want me, Harry, to touch them. but I'm just not interested?"

No one in the private room dared to speak.

However, a female student hiding in the back of the crowd stealthily picked up Patrick's cell phone.

Then she typed a few words: "Danger in Fuller Golden Sands private room number 47" and randomly sent i t to someone.

Then she quietly threw the phone to its original position.

Patrick slightly came to his senses.

Looking at the bald man, he said, "Harry, right? I apologize on Maddie's behalf. How much money will it take to let her go? Name your price!"

He now had a clear view of the situation. Although there were many people on their side, most of them were women. If they did fight, their side would suffer.

Besides, it was doubtful whether anyone but him would dare to fight. They had all turned pale with fright.

"Are you this girl's boyfriend?" The bald man asked.

"Yes!" replied Patrick.

"Okay! You seem smart. Just give us one million dollars, and I'll let you go. Otherwise, you can let me have some fun with this girl since she's pretty too! Haha!" the bald man said and laughed.

"Pat! Save me!" Madison shouted as she wept.

The bald man yanked her hair, so she could not move at all, and he kept taking advantage of her.

"Harry, one million dollars is too much. We're only students. We don't have that much money. I'll pay one hundred thousand dollars if you let Maddie go."

"One hundred thousand dollars? Do you think we're f\*cking beggars?"
The bald man asked as he narrowed his eyes and looked at Patrick.

"That's all I have! I hope you can be the bigger person and spare us!"
Patrick only had one hundred thousand dollars. He was a rich kid, but his parents di business empire. He was a big spender, so he could not save any money.

The one hundred thousand dollars was his allowance next month, but he had no choice but to rescue Madison first.

"Fine! One hundred thousand dollars then. Transfer me the money first," the bald man said.

He did not expect students nowadays to be so rich. He just casually asked for one million dollars, thinking it would be good enough to get ten thousand dollars or so.

He did not expect him to give him one hundred thousand dollars! That was enough money to let him splurge for a while.

Patrick was relieved when the bald man agreed. It was only one hundred thousand dollars, and he could just make up an excuse and ask his parents for more money.

He did not know what to do if they rejected him.

When Patrick was about to pick up his phone and make the transfer, he heard Madison screaming.

"Ah! Bastard! Stop!"

Patrick looked over, but the sight made Patrick so angry that he went over with a wine bottle and smashed it over the bald man's head.

It turned out that the bald man yanked Madison's hair with one hand and touched her body with the other when Patrick went to pick up his cell phone.

The bald man's head was covered in blood from the hit. He let go of Madison and shouted while holding his head.

Several men in black reacted quickly, rushed over, and pinned Patrick down.

Those SRMU students were so scared they dared not move. They had never experienced such a thing.

Madison was also shocked. She was touched by Patrick's daring rescue.

Watching Patrick pinned to the ground by several men in black such that he was unable to move, she wanted to help but was grabbed by the bald man who had regained his senses.

The bald man looked scary at that moment. He had blood running down his face and looked terrifying.

"Boy, you're f\*cking daring! I, Harry, have been in River City a long time, but you're the first person to hit my head. How am I supposed to face others in the future if I don't teach you a lesson? Put his head up for me. You hate it when your girlfriend gets bullied, don't you? Open your f\*cking eyes and see how I bully her."

A man in black grabbed Patrick by the hair and yanked him toward the bald man.

The bald guy took Madison in his arms and started groping her. Madison struggled, but the bald man slapped her in the face and made her dizzy. She dared not resist again and let him do what he wanted to her.

"Stop! Stop! I'll pay you! One million dollars!"

Patrick was devastated and struggled to get up at what he saw, but the men in black pinning him down prevented him from moving. He could only watch the bald man bully Madison.

The bald man ignored Patrick and continued to grope and kiss Madison. When he met Madison in the washroom earlier, he could not resist groping her under the influence of alcohol. He had done this a lot in the past, and with Harry's status, those who got groped could only swallow their pride and bear it.

However, Madison slapped him in the face today.

It was why he followed Madison here with his men.

The bald man tried to kiss Madison on her red lips when he saw how the beautiful woman had become obedient after he taught her a lesson.

## I'm A Quadrillionaire by Xiruo Huang chapter 76

Chapter 76

David was half lying on the couch as he played with his cell phone.

He received a text message out of the blue. On closer inspection, it was from Patrick. He tapped the message open, and it wrote.

Patrick: [Danger in Fuller Golden Sands private room number 47.)

David jumped to his feet. Patrick would not send him a message like that for no reason. He wanted to call him and ask.

However, on second thought, it must not have been a good time for Patrick since he texted this. Therefore, he called Paul and told him to come out right away.

David hurried downstairs and drove to Fuller Golden Sands.

He met up with Paul on the way.

Together they hurried over.

Soon they arrived at Fuller Golden Sands, where a waiter led them to private room number 47.

David pushed the door open and saw a bald man with blood on his head groping a woman.

Patrick was pinned to the ground by several men in black, one of whom had pulled his head up by grabbing his hair.

Patrick's eyes glared at the bald man with red eyes.

There were twenty or thirty other young men and women in the corner of the private room.

David came in and surprised everyone in the private room.

The bald man also stopped groping Madison, looked at David, and yelled, "Who the f\*ck are you? Do you know where you are? How dare you barge in?"

David then realized that the woman being sexually harassed was Patrick's girlfriend, Madison.

This man must be a psycho to f\*cking bully Patrick's girlfriend and make Patrick watch.

Instead of answering the bald man, David said, "Paul, he's yours."

"Yes, Mr. Lidell!" replied Paul.

Then, he stepped forward. "F\*ck you. You're asking for trouble! Get him!" The bald man shouted and rushed over with a wine bottle he casually picked up.

#### Bang!

As soon as the bald man touched Paul, his body flew back several meters before he could raise the bottle. From there, he lay on the ground screaming and rolling.

In less than half a minute, the seven or eight men in black and the bald men in the private room were all lying on the ground, shrieking like hell.

With the men in black out of the way, Patrick got up, took off his shirt, and covered Madison with it.

David walked up to Patrick, patted him on the shoulder, and said, "Are you okay, Pat?"

"I'm fine. Thank you, Dave!"

"As long as you're alright!"

David walked over to the bald man, stepped on his face, crouched down, and said, "How dare you hit my friend and harass his girlfriend? Baldy, what do you think we should do about this?"

With David stepping on his face, the bald man mumbled, "P... punk, you... you're dead meat. I'm telling... telling you. I'm with Mr... Mr. Camden. Now... now that you touched me, there's no more place for you... you in River... River City."

"Oh? How arrogant! Then I'd like to see who this Mr. Camden is. Get up and call him to come over." David let go of the bald man after saying that.

The bald man quickly got up and looked at Paul, who was behind David. He was a little afraid since the man was so strong.

"Hurry!" said David.

The bald man trembled as he took out his phone and made a call.

The bald man told the man on the phone that someone caused trouble at Fuller Golden Sands and that he had been beaten up. He also told them to bring someone over as the troublemakers were strong.

David did not care if the bald man lied as long as they showed up.

"Boy! Mr. Camden will be here soon, and you're going to be dead!" The bald man was confident that Mr. Camden would be here soon and began to grow bold again.

"We don't know who's gonna be dead yet! Come on, let's wait in the lobby!" David went downstairs to the lobby after saying that.

Paul dragged the bald man all the way downstairs.

David sat in the middle of Fuller Golden Sands Entertainment Center's lobby, with the bald man under his feet and Paul standing behind him. Around them, a dozen security guards had been knocked to the ground.

The manager of Fuller Golden Sands, who was also in the crowd, watched in shock at Paul standing behind David. He was so strong that more than a dozen security guards collapsed one by one and could not get up.

Many people were watching them in the lob\by.

Even the 20 or 30 people from SRMU were here, with Patrick and Madison among them.

Everyone looked at David curiously.

David wore his SCC high-tier membership ring on his finger. With his tier, he summoned all SCC members in River City to come to Fuller Golden Sands.

This was something exclusive to high-tier members.

Neither intermediate nor junior members had the right to refuse, only those who were also high-tier members.

No one had tried to see how much impact could be generated when all members of River City SCC gathered before. No one knew if Mr. Camden could withstand it!

# I'm A Quadrillionaire by Xiruo Huang chapter 77

Chapter 77

Six Camden's real name was Seth Camden. He made a name for himself in River City with his Iron Fists more than a decade ago. He had six fingers on his left hand, so he was nicknamed Six.

As time went by, Six became increasingly famous. He almost integrated River City's underground forces with his Iron Fists.

People began calling him Mr. Camden whenever they saw him. They slowly forgot Six's name, and not many people in River City dared call Six by his name.

Today, Six got a call from his lackey, Harry, asking him to bring his men to Fuller Golden Sands as someone was causing trouble there.

'How dare someone cause trouble in my territory? "And they even beat up Harry! 'This person must be new to River City!'

Harry might not be his right-hand man, but Harry had a dozen men with him. Whoever defeated him must be strong.

Hence, Six headed to Fuller Golden Sands with more than 100 men.

He had not dealt with anything in person for a long time. His body was probably going to rust if he did not exercise sooner.

They soon reached Fuller Golden Sands' entrance.

Six led the way, followed by more than a hundred people.

They entered Fuller Golden Sands' lobby.

Six froze.

In the middle of the lobby sat a young man.

Behind the young man stood a middle-aged man.

Under his feet was the lackey Harry, who had called him on the phone.

A dozen security guards were lying on the floor.

There were hundreds of Fuller Golden Sands guests watching.

It had been years.

Six had not been insulted in this way in years.

It was more than humiliation.

He basically climbed on top of him.

With all these people watching them, how was he going to keep his reputation in River City if he did not take care of this today?

Six stepped forward.

He was about seven or eight meters away from David.

The hundreds of people followed and stood behind Six,

When the onlookers saw so many people appearing suddenly, some began to sneak away as they were scared of getting hurt.

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Many of the braver ones remained, but they just stayed near the edge of the lobby.

It was two against more than one hundred people. Even though Paul showed great martial arts abilities, n o one was optimistic about them.

Patrick whispered something to Madison, walked into the middle of the lobby, and stood behind David.

Madison tried to grab Patrick, not wanting to go. However, she remembered that David got into this mess for saving them, so she withdrew her hand and looked at them nervously.

David offended them to save him, and Patrick could not stand by and do nothing.

"Young man! Don't be so impulsive. Some things have consequences," said Six as he looked at David.

"Mr... Mr. Camden, save... save me!" Harry shouted as David stepped on him.

"Are you his owner? Do you know your pet has been biting people randomly?" He asked as he stepped on Harry, who was beneath his feet, instead of replying Six.

"Even if my pet bites others, I'll handle him myself. I'll break the hands of whoever touches him!"

"You have a strong attitude, Mr. Camden! You didn't even ask why! But I not only touched him today, but I also did it with my feet. What are you going to do with me?"

"It doesn't matter why. The important thing is that you've touched my men, and you can forget about leaving this lobby. Watch what I will do to you!"

Six then rushed at David.

His Iron Fists were not famous for nothing. Though he had not fought anyone for a long time, he still practiced every day. Although it was not as good as when he was at his peak, it was close.

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He had to take David and his gang down decisively today. Otherwise, he would be too humiliated to stay i

n River City.

When Six moved, so did Paul, who was standing behind David.

He quickly moved around David to meet Six's iron fists.

Six was not far away from David and wanted to take him down. However, he found a figure standing in front of David after rushing over. It was Paul, who had been standing behind David.

That was quick!

Six was surprised.

He was only seven or eight meters away from David, and it was a linear distance. He did it out of the blue, but his opponent caught on so quickly.

He was definitely an expert.

Six was not afraid. After all, He was crowned the king of River City's underworld after fighting his way through the heaps of experts. A second later, he punched Paul.

Paul turned sideway, bent over, and said in his head, 'Cannon Fists.'

Then he threw a punch.

Bang!

Their fists met in the air and collided! Then, they parted.

Paul took a small step back and steadied himself. He looked at Six with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Six retreated seven or eight steps before stopping.

He was even more shocked to see Paul taking only a tiny step back.

'This man is so strong!'

He admitted that with the exception of the hidden martial arts experts in River City, others in the open were nothing to him.

However, this man was able to block his Iron Fists and knock him six or seven meters back.

Besides, he felt like at least three finger bones on his right hand were broken.

These two were anything but ordinary people.

They were most likely from aristocratic families.

However, they were not local.

As the king of River City's underworld, he knew the local aristocratic families of River City. He had also come across several descendants of those families, but the people in front of him were not among them.

Therefore, they had to be strong visitors.

However, they had to back off since they were in his territory.

So what if they were members of aristocratic families?

He had people backing him up too, or he would not have made it this far.

Six did not go any further because he knew he was no match for Paul after the collision.

"You're good! But two fists are no match for four, and you have to protect your master. I'll see how you handle it."

Just as Six was about to outnumber David and take him down, Paul suddenly rushed to his side at great speed. Before he knew it, a grip like iron pliers had already seized his neck!

--"You..." Six had only spoken one word before Paul grabbed him by the neck. He could no longer make a sound and could only stare at the person in front of him with frightened eyes.

"Mr. Camden!"

"Mr. Camden!"

The lackeys around him wanted to come forward, but Six gestured at them to stop.

If the man in front of him applied a little force, Six was going to die miserably today.

David got up, walked over to Six, and said, "Mr. Camden, right? Your pet has bitten someone, yet you want to break the victim's hand. I want to know who gave you the right to do such a thing? The 100-something people behind you? Or the martial arts skills you think you're so good at?"

Just then, there was suddenly a huge machine-like roar from outside the lobby!

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Chapter 79

As the largest entertainment center in River City, Fuller Golden Sands had a huge lobby on the first floor.

The huge roars resounded through the lobby before custom Aston Martin pulled up.

Then a second one.

A third one.

In the end, a dozen limited-edition sports cars pulled up to the lobby. Each was worth at least ten million dollars.

The arrival of the twelve limited-edition sports cars also drew gasps from onlookers.

One would have been rare, but today, twelve showed up.

Charles got out of the first sports car. He was the eldest heir of River City's local wealthy family-the Luther family.

He was also the head of River City SCC and a high-tier member of SCC.

With his position, he did not need to be present, but he received a notice from headquarters two days ago that the second high-tier member of SCC had appeared in River City.

As the head of River City's SCC, he wanted to meet them.

David happened to send the high-tier member summons today, so he came.

There were 12 cars and 12 people consisting of 10 men and 2 women, mostly in their 20s and 30s.

These people represented almost half of River City's influence.

Ordinary people might not know who they were, but those who had reached a certain level would know how terrifying they were.

In the eyes of ordinary people, Six, the king of River City's underworld, was already a big shot. However, little did they know that Six was just a pawn put up by some people to get attention. The real bigwigs hid in the background and kept a low profile.

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Charles soon led a group of people over to David.

Everyone held their breath as if they could predict the chaos that would ensue.

"David, would you do me a favor?" Asked Charles as he walked up to David.

The chaos they expected did not appear, but they were still looking forward to what would happen next.

David looked at Charles. "This should be River City SCC's only high-tier member, and also the boss of River City Scc. 'He's probably the person who put me in touch with Champion Hospital to operate on Paul's mother.'

"Paul!" Shouted David.

Paul released his grip on Six at that.

After being released by Paul, Six took several heavy breaths and respectfully shouted to Charles, "Mr. Luther!"

Slap!

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A voice rang through the silent lobby, catching everyone off guard. "Hurry and apologize to David!" Charles said after slapping Six.

"Mr. Luther! I..."

Slap!

Charles slapped Six in the face again.

Six immediately came to his senses after Charles slapped him twice.

Who was Charles?

The eldest heir of the Luther family-the most influential family in River City. He could only become the king of River City's underworld because of the Luther family's support.

To put it crudely, he was the Luther family's lackey, who they let out to attract people's attention.

Anyone on a first-name basis with Mr. Luther had to be on at least the same level as him.

It seemed that he had offended someone big today.

He immediately spoke respectfully to David, "Mr. Lidell, I'm sorry! I was ignorant and offended you. Please be the bigger person and not be mad with me."

A great man knew when to yield. Six got where he was today for a reason.

A man in his 40s humbly apologized to a youth in his 20s in front of so many people. It was not something that most people could do.

Besides, everyone knew that the middle-aged man was the head of River City's underworld.

David ignored Six and said to Charles, "Since you've asked, I'll let this go!"

"You're generous, David. Hurry and thank David."

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#### Chapter 80

"Thank you, Mr. Lidell! Thank you, Mr. Lidell!" Six said quickly.

"Come on, David. Let's go have a drink somewhere!"

"Let's go, Charles!"

Together, they made their way upstairs, followed by a group of River City SCC members.

David patted Patrick on the shoulder and told him to go home first.

The manager of Fuller Golden Sands immediately rushed forward to lead the way.

Thus, the group left.

They left hundreds of bold onlookers and the more than 100 lackeys that Six had brought over dumbstruck.

They seemed to be stuck in a dream.

'That's it?'

What about the chaos we were expecting?'

Mr. Camden, known as the king of River City's underworld, was slapped twice in the face, but had to apologize humbly?

Many people looked at Six, who rooted to the same spot.

They seemed to be thinking, 'Aren't you the boss of River City's underworld? Why are you so lame? You apologized after getting beaten up.'

Except for the few who knew the truth, the others found it to be something mind-blowing.

Harry lay on the floor pretending to be dizzy, such that he could not get up. He was afraid that Six would tear him apart.

If it were not for him, Six would not have been so humiliated today. It probably would not be long before news of what happened today spread throughout River City.

Six, the king of River City's underworld, would also be the butt of jokes and banter.

Of course, they could only talk behind his back.

Madison and her classmates saw David's leaving figure and found it surreal. They wanted to ask Patrick who David was but had no idea how.

Patrick was also dumbfounded. David and Patrick were roommates when they were freshmen in university. They were the closest amongst the four roommates.

He did not expect David to have such a terrifying identity. It seemed that he needed to find a chance to ask him about this.

In the crowd, Rosalie and Eliza looked at each other and saw regret in each other's eyes.

If they had been able to get along with David when Madison invited them to hang out with Patrick, they would be able to do whatever they wanted in River City right now. They looked down on a big shot they could only dream about.

Life would sometimes turn out like this. You would not have another opportunity once you missed it.

A premium private room in Fuller Golden Sands.

Two young men were chatting.

"Howard, thank you for all the hard work over the years!"

"Mr. Quinn, you're too kind. It's my pleasure to work for you!"

"I'll treat you to a meal when you get back to Capital City."

"Thank you, Mr. Quinn!" the man called Howard exclaimed.

Few people could get Mr. Quinn to treat them to a meal himself. It was a great honor for him.

"By the way, how's Luna doing?"

"Miss Luna's doing pretty well, Mr. Quinn."

Knock knock!

As they were talking, there was a knock at the door.

"Come in!"

A middle-aged man in his forties walked in.

"Mr. Quinn, there were a dozen SCC members gathered downstairs just now."

"Oh? Do you know why?"

"I heard that a high-tier member used the summons!"

"Charles?"

"No! River City has another high-tier member."

"Don't worry. SCC is just a bunch of rowdy people. Besides a few core members and a few high-tier members, the others are nothing to worry about."

"Yes, Sir!"

The middle-aged man left the room.

"Howard, look up this new SCC high-tier member in River City."

"Yes, Mr. Quinn!"