Read I Am A Quadrillionarire Chapter 1909

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 1909-Sahar was the founder of the Simmons family.

He was the one who set up the Simmons family in the first place.

After so many years of development, it had reached this point today.

Nek was the second Saint of the Simmons family, so one could imagine his status in the family.

Now, Sahar watched helplessly as the second strongest member of the Simmons family died in front of him.

There were no words to describe the anger in his heart.

He desperately wanted to crush David's bone to ashes.

The reason why he had not done anything was that he was adjusting himself.

His injuries had not healed, and he had to adjust his body to its best condition to display his prime combat effectiveness when facing the enemy.

"What's your name?" Sahar asked.

"David Lidell," David replied indifferently.

'David Lidell?'

Sahar thought for a moment.

He was sure he had not heard the name before.

So, David should be the newly emerged True Saint during his seclusion and recuperation period.

Sahar had not heard of David because he had been in seclusion, but it did not mean that other people had not heard of it.

When the Simmons family members on the ground and the surrounding spectators heard the name, they immediately started to riot.

"David? That's Master David! No wonder he is so young."

"It's Master David. That's the extremely strong powerhouse that could defeat the Palmore family's Grandmaster Tai. He's so extraordinary now that I am seeing him with my own eyes."

"Nonsense! Of course, a True Saint is extraordinary. Today, I finally had the honor of meeting Master David. What a blessing!"

The noisy discussion of the crowd on the ground did not affect the two people who were confronting each other in the sky.

"Looks like you're famous!" Sahar said.

"I guess so." David shrugged.

"Have you felt the sadness and the violent storm just now? Even heaven and earth are mourning the death of a Saint. This is all of your doing. Don't you think you've gone overboard?"

"Have I? From your point of view, it's indeed a bit too much, but from mine, it's not too much at all. If you've never suffered, don't persuade others to be kind. Just mind your own business."

"Star Kingdom hasn't lost a Saint in a long time. Do you know that you have violated the rules set by the Saints Association? The people from the Saints Association will find you soon."

"So what if they do? Are you saying I can only be killed but I can't kill others? What is this rule?" David sneered.

"David, don't you think what you said is ridiculous? How can Nek, a beginner Pre-Saint, kill you? Even if it he launched a sneak attack, it is impossible," Sahar said sarcastically.

"Don't jump to conclusions if you haven't experienced it firsthand. Let me repeat myself. Don't persuade others to be kind if you haven't gone through what they've gone through."

"Am I jumping to conclusions? Enlighten me then."

"That's enough. I don't have that much time to waste. If you are done, we'll start the fight. If you're not, I'll wait for you.

There's no need to talk about those useless things." David directly exposed Sahar for wanting to delay time.

Sahar took a deep look at David upon hearing this.

He did not continue to speak.

The other party had seen through him, so there was no need to hide.

Then, he closed his eyes and began to adjust his state carefully.

David did not make a move. He just stood there with his hands folded in front of his chest, waiting.

Since he said he would wait, he would not do anything sneaky.

Plus, he wanted to fight to his heart's content.

He had already summoned his clone. David Two was now holding the God of Thunder Hammer while hiding in the highdimensional space. He could come out to fight alongside David at anytime.

Two late True Saints and two Soulbound Weapons.

Now, David was very confident. He would not be afraid of anyone except for a Sacred Saint.

He even felt he could fight a partial Sacred Saint.

If he could not, he could still escape while using his clone to buy time.

After a few minutes had passed, Sahar suddenly opened his eyes.

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