## **Read I Am A Quadrillionarire Chapter 1910**

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 1910-Both eyes flashed at the same time, staring straight at David.

"Are you ready? Come on then! Defend the dignity of your Simmons family and avenge Nek."

After David finished speaking, the sheath behind him opened and a red long sword flew out automatically before landing in his hand.

With the Evil-Splitting Sword in hand, David's whole demeanor changed. His whole body was surrounded by a sharp aura, and one could feel skin tingling from a distance.

Sahar was fine because a Saint's body was strong, so he did not feel much.

On the contrary, the people on the ground felt it the most.

In their eyes, David seemed to have transformed into the sharpest sword in the world.

The pain in their eyes was unbearable when they looked at David.

"David, I didn't want to fight with you, but the Simmons family has lost a Saint. Hence, I can't turn a blind eye and let you leave without leaving anything behind. How can the Simmons family uphold the name if we do not do this? You asked for it."

After Sahar finished speaking, he waved.

A two-meter-long executioner's sword flew out from the ground.

With the sword in hand, Bahar's energy skyrocketed.

David grinned.

"Haha! Just fight if you want to, don't spew so much nonsense. Let's go, let's fight in the void."

Immediately, David turned into a red light and shot straight into the sky.

Sahar followed closely behind.

The two left the public eye one after the other.

"Master David and Grandmaster Sahar went to fight in the void. I really want to see it. This is the battle of True Saint so maybe I will be inspired after watching it. Then, I can improve drastically." "You need to have luck too if you want to have such improvement. The two don't want to fight here because they are afraid that it will affect us. When they are in the void, they don't have that many scruples. Any shockwave from the battle is enough to turn you into ash."

"I know! That's why I still feel that my life is the most important thing. If I lose my life, I will lose everything."

"It's good that you know this."

In the void outside the Simmons Continent.

Ding!

An ear-piercing sound could be heard.

David's Evil-Splitting Sword collided with Sahar's executioner's sword.

Then, they separated quickly.

That was just a tentative hit.

Sahar frowned tightly as he looked at the small gap in his executioner's sword.

Then, he looked up at the red long sword in David's hand.

The sword was intact and there was no damage to it.

'It can cut into my executioner's sword with one blow while remaining unharmed. What kind of magical weapon is this?'

"Your sword is good!"

"Of course!" David waved his sword and pointed it directly at Sahar.

"I will not let you rely on the superiority of your weapon any longer."

After Sahar finished speaking, a huge golden giant emerged from the sky.

It was the Eternal Golden Body.

He decided not to fight David in melee, but to attack from a distance.

David naturally did not show weakness.

'l also have one.'

## Two huge golden giants stood proudly in the void.

Sahar's Eternal Golden Body was a little bigger than David's.

In other words, his level was higher than David's.

However, he was not healed, so he could not exert his full power.

Of course, a high realm did not mean that he was strong, nor did it mean that he could win the final battle.

There were other factors as well. For example, weapons.

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