

## Read I Am A Quadrillionaire Chapter 1955

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 1955-Anders was shocked by David's sudden attack.

Although he was not injured, he was trembling slightly.

He raised his hand, pointed at David, and said tremblingly, "D -David, h-how dare you attack me?! Y-You're done for!

Grandmaster will never forgive you!"

Just now, he experienced being on the verge of death.

The power of a True Saint was not something Anders, a partial Saint, could bear.

Even with the protection of the two True Saints of the Palmore family, he still had great fear in his heart, and it was difficult for him to recover in such a short time.

'Then ask him to come over here! Let me see what a Sacred Saint is capable of," David said casually.

With his current strength, how could he be afraid of a mere Sacred Saint?

Even if he could not use his full strength, he still had a clone hiding in the dark.

If the grandmaster of the Palmore family dared to come forward, David would not mind killing that guy directly.

One should defeat the leader if one wanted to take down a group of evildoers.

If the grandmaster of the Palmore family died, half of the Palmore family would fall.

By then, the crisis of the Fellowes family would be resolved.

He would not need to waste time looking for him if that were to happen.

"How presumptuous! David, how dare you look down on the grandmaster? Don't you know that my grandmaster has already defeated Sid, the number one in the Star Kingdom, replaced him, and become the head of the Saints Association? Are you trying to court death?" The Palmore family's True Saint scolded halfway.

"I am indeed courting death! It's a pity that no one can kill me! Why don't you try?" David snapped back insipidly.

"You..." The True Saint of the Palmore family was speechless after David retorted to him.

He had experienced David's strength just now.

Even if it was just a testing hit, he still should not underestimate David's power.

David was fighting two people by himself, and he was able to send them flying without moving himself.

Therefore, David should be a late True Saint.

He was only a mid-True Saint, so he would not dare to fight against a late True Saint alone.

If he was not careful, he would be seriously injured by the opponent.

"David, are you really going to help the Fellowes family?"

The beginner True Saint asked.

"What if I am?"

"You have to think carefully about that. Even if you save the direct descendants of the Fellowes family today, it won't change the fact that their family will be annihilated today. If my grandmaster takes action, the Fellowes family won't have a chance to survive. If you save them, you'll be offending the Palmore family and the head of the Saints Association. From then on, your life in Star Kingdom will be very difficult. Are you sure you want to do this?"

"That's enough. Stop talking nonsense and let's fight. After I take care of you, I have other things to take care of. I am definitely protecting the Fellowes family. As for your ancestor, someone will deal with him. So, you'd better pray for him," David said impatiently.

He still had a lot to do and there was no time to waste here.

Not only were the Fellowes family for him to save them, but Celeste was also waiting for him in the ice cavern.

"David, don't try to confuse the masses with your nonsense. Even Sid is no match for my grandmaster, so who else in Star Kingdom can beat him? You want me to pray for the grandmaster? You should go back to sleep, cos everything is possible in your dreams," Anders retorted loudly.

It was not just Anders and the Palmore family who did not believe what David said in his last sentence, even Alba and the Fellowes family members on the ground struggled to believe him, including the people watching from afar.

Since the Palmore family's grandmaster could defeat Sid and became the head of the Saints Association, it meant he was already the number one in Star Kingdom.

From the looks of it now, no one in Star Kingdom could defeat him or be on the same level as him.

The Fellowes family hoped this was not true.

However, this was reality, so they could not be delusional anymore.

David was not in the mood to pay attention to his opponents.

The more Anders talked, the more high-spirited he became.

'What a waste of time.'

Then, David waved his hand and with a red flash, a long red sword appeared in his hand.

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