Read I Am A Quadrillionarire Chapter 2008

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 2008-If not, he would not have appeared now.

Zenon was sure that this person was not any of the Sacred Saints he knew.

In other words, the other party had been hiding and this might be the first time he appeared, so he probably did not know who Zenon was.

All the members of the Fellowes family on the square showed surprised expressions.

Everyone could tell from the blow just now that they had the upper hand.

This person that the grandmaster got was amazing.

The Fellowes family was saved.

Zenon went to the front of the battleship to stare at David's clone.

It was a pity that David's clone was wearing a mask, so Zenon could not see his face.

Zenon then set his sights on the blue long sword again.

He could feel the uniqueness of this sword.

Even though it was far away, he could still feel the icy cold air.

"Who are you? Why are you getting in my family's way?"

Zenon asked aloud.

"I don't care which way you want to go, nor do I have the right to control you, but you can't mess with the Fellowes family," David's clone replied in an old voice.

'The Fellowes family is our first target, so we can't make any mistakes. Otherwise, how will we continue our journey?"

"I said no! With me here, you will never be able to get what you want."

"Are you sure you want to fight against my family?"

"You should know that you are the one who came here to make trouble, and I'm not the one who took the initiative to attack you."

Zenon was about to say something else when he saw how stubborn David was.

If he still could not convince David, then he could only attack.

Even if he was stopped and could not do anything, the remaining strength of the Palmore family, together with the Saint Association law enforcement team, could take down the Fellowes family.

They would just need to suffer a little loss.

In any case, they had to take down the Fellowes family.

Otherwise, they would be humiliated.

The Palmore family had been preparing for so long.

How would they gain a foothold in Star Kingdom in the future if they leave so disheartened under the gaze of countless forces in Star Kingdom?

How could Zenon continue to serve as the head of the Saint Association?

"I'm sure you just came out from hiding recently, right?" Zenon asked.

"So what?" David's clone replied calmly.

"Did the Fellowes family tell you that I have just defeated Sid, the previous head of the Saint Association, and became the new head of the Saint Association? I am controlling the strongest elite team in Star Kingdom and can decide the life and death of countless forces with a single word. Do you still want to continue to help the Fellowes family in going against me?"

As soon as he said that, all the members of the Fellowes family on the square felt their hearts leap to their throats.

They were afraid that this powerful helper would fear Zenon's identity and strength, and chose to leave the Fellowes family behind.

The odds of this happening were high.

After all, not everyone was willing to be the enemy of the head of the Saint Association, the current number one in Star Kingdom.

Even Cedar was very nervous.

His worst fears might still happen.

Zenon wanted to use his identity to frighten David's master.

Just when the Fellowes family felt tense, a voice sounded in their ears.

"Old man, why are you wasting your breath talking to him? Just attack and get it over with. You're as naggy as a b*tch."

David's main form was the one who spoke.

He stood not far behind the clone with Alba.

'You brat, can't you speak properly to me? There are so many outsiders here. Will you die if you show me some respect and call me Master?" The clone said angrily.

"Fine! I'll show you respect, Master, fight him now! I'm still waiting to see you put on a good show! It's not every day I get to see a battle between Sacred Saints," David's main form continued.

"Gosh, what else do you know aside from fighting? Are you trying to tire me to death? Why don't you try it yourself? Do you think everyone can beat a peak Sacred Saint?"

'You just said he's a peak Sacred Saint, so how can I be strong enough? You should do it yourself! I'll just watch the show."

"If you know that you are not strong enough, why don't you practice hard? You're always so lazy."

"Say, Old Man, I've given you enough respect, so don't push it! Why are you talking so much nonsense? Are you scared?

If you can't beat him, it's fine. I won't look down on you," David said, his words heavy with contempt.

"I'm scared? I can't beat him? You b*stard, watch carefully, hmph!" The clone was pissed.

It seemed that he could not accept being looked down on by his disciple.

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