Read I Am A Quadrillionarire Chapter 2011

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 2011-The black hole was slowly shrinking.

Boom! Pow!

The sound of collisions inside did not stop.

David's clone suppressed his strength to only peak Sacred Saint Rank, which was the same level as Zenon.

Therefore, neither of them gained the upper hand for some time.

The clone might have had a small advantage, but that was all.

If he did not display the strength of a partial Pre-Deity, he would not be able to beat Zenon.

He wanted to torment Zenon, so he would not display his full strength for the time being.

Zenon's goal was also very simple.

He just wanted to stall the opponent and leave the rest to the Palmore family and the Saints Association's law enforcement team.

By the time they exited the black hole, the Fellowes family should be annihilated.

The Fellowes family was so weak, and their strongest combat power was those three True Saints.

With two of them still injured, how would it be possible forthem to go against the combined forces of the Palmore family and the Saints Association's law enforcement team?

After the black hole completely disappeared above the Fellowes Residence, calm was restored.

However, a chilling aura started spreading.

The Palmore family knew what the grandmaster was telling them.

If the grandmaster took action, it showed that he had the determination to take down the Fellowes family.

They needed to wipe out the Fellowes family quickly while the grandmaster was stalling the opposing Sacred Saint.

Boom!

The battleship with all the powerhouses of the Palmore family approached the Fellowes Residence.

Then, the Saints Association's law enforcement team followed.

Cedar obviously knew what the other party meant.

He looked at the huge battleship that was approaching and ordered loudly, "Fellowes family, come and fight with me!"

"Fight!"

All the Fellowes family shouted enthusiastically.

With no Sacred Saints involved, they still had a chance in this battle.

All the members of the Fellowes family felt hopeless before because a Sacred Saint's deterrence was too great.

In addition, Zenon became the leader of the Saints Association. 2

So, the Fellowes family had no other option but to be wiped out.

Now Zenon, the Sacred Saint, was prevented from participating in the battle.

The Palmore family wanted to kill the Fellowes family easily, but the Fellowes family would not agree to that.

None of them would give up if they had even the tiniest glimmer of hope.

Above the square, three figures rushed out first to stand before the Palmore family. Those were the three True Saints from the Fellowes family.

Then countless figures soared into the sky and stopped behind Cedar and the others.

The seniors of the Palmore family inside the battleship frowned unconsciously when they saw the red-eyed and crazy-looking members of the Fellowes family.

They knew they could win this battle, but it also required them to pay a huge price.

The original plan of the Palmore family was to have the grandmaster kill Cedar and the other True Saints to completely break the confidence of the Fellowes family. After that, they could take down the Fellowes family without any effort.

How would they have known that the Fellowes family found someone who could resist the grandmaster?

At this point, they could only fight them head-on.

Fortunately, the grandmaster brought the Saints Association's law enforcement team along so they should be able to reduce some of their losses.

"Cedar, I don't know how you got yourself a Sacred Saint, but do you think this will save your family? You are so naive. The annihilation of the Fellowes family will kick off the prelude to the golden age of Star Kingdom. No one can stop the trend of the times," said Draken Palmore, the Palmore family's True Saint.

"Draken, let's not talk nonsense. If you want to attack my family, you have to be prepared to get hurt. There are no cowards in my family nor are they people who will only try to save their own necks," Cedar replied loudly.

The Fellowes family behind him followed immediately.

"We're not scared of death!"

"We're not scared of death!"

"We're not scared of death!"

The powerhouses of the Palmore family were now scared to face the imposing aura exuding from every one of the Fellowes family members who seemed to be injected with adrenaline.

As the saying went, the poor, those who had nothing to lose would not fear those in power.

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