Read I Am A Quadrillionarire Chapter 1703

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 1703–While David was staring into space, his wine and food were served.

When he came back to his senses, he started to eat his food slowly and drank his wine as he continued people-watching.

He placed the Exquisite Wine of Hundred Flowers and Fruits on one side.

He wanted to take a sip.

However, he was worried that he would not store it correctly and affect its result. In the end, he gave up.

After all, it would not do anything to him and would only satisfy his cravings.

Celia and the others would reap its benefits when they drank it..

As time went on, the floor David was on started to get more crowded.

There were a lot of rich people in the super-large trade zone.

Since this place was not too far from Treasure Trove's headquarters, and the auction was about to start, it was only natural for the rich people to gather here.

A lot of the people with invitation cards had probably arrived here a few days ago.

As he was eating, David peered at the stairs.

He saw five young people, three men and two women, walking in.

One of the men and one of the women were wearing the same clothes, so they should be from

the same sect.

David saw similar clothes in the Iridescent Sect.

Meanwhile, the rest of them were dressed luxuriously.

It was clear they were from aristocratic families.

Anyone who could get on the 9th floor did not lack money, so they would not dress poorly. However, those three were dressed extra extravagantly.

Aside from that, there were also two old men behind the five.

David's eyes landed on the two old men because they were both beginner Sovereign Rankers.

Judging from their clothes, they should be from the same sect as the two young people. They were most probably here for the auction.

After glancing at them, David stopped paying attention to them. He continued to eat his food and drink his wine.

After the arrival of the two beginner Sovereign Rankers, there were now 10 Sovereign Rankers on the entire 9th floor, including David.

There were also two mid-Sovereign Rankers among them.

It seemed that Treasure Trove's auction attracted a lot of powerhouses this time.

The young people looked around and then sat down at the empty table next to David.

After the beautiful waitress took their order, she hurriedly went downstairs.

She felt very stressed talking to those people.

She would be doomed if she accidentally insulted them.

David only took a few bites of the food on his table before looking out the window and staring into space.

He also heard the conversation of the five next to him.

From their conversation, David learned that the three luxuriously dressed people came from the same family. Their last name was Newhouse.

Big brother Louie Newhouse, younger brother Dewey Newhouse, and little sister Neva Newhouse.

The other man was their cousin, Eamon Lehman.

However, he had joined some sect now.

As for the remaining woman, she should be from the sect. David did not know her name, but he knew her last name was Dolce.

David could tell the two old men were mainly protecting the woman.

Read I Am A Quadrillionarire Chapter 1704

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 1704–If this woman could have two beginner Sovereign Rankers protecting her, this woman should have a pretty high status.

"Eamon, you finally came out, so you have to stay for a few more days! Let us have the honor to act as hosts for you and Miss Dolce," Louie said.

"Yeah, Eamon! Since you're here, it will make us seem insensible if we don't make the best. arrangements for you," Dewey added.

"Thank you, Louie and Dewey. However, we came out with Angelica this time with a task, so I can't waste too much time," Eamon answered.

"You're just going to participate in Treasure Trove's auction, right? We'll gather after that."

"We have to get back to the sect immediately after the auction. I understand your kindness, but let's do it next time. I'll definitely find a chance to meet you two in the future."

"When is next time? Eamon, we haven't seen each other in so long, ever since you joined the sect. Who doesn't know the Three Musketeers' famous fighting prowess when we're together? Our fame diminished greatly after you left."

"Louie is right. Eamon, why did you join the sect for no reason? See, others have stolen our spotlight!"

"Alright, stop talking. Do you think Eamon can ignore his proper job? He has dreams and aspirations. How is he like you two? You're always having fun and you still have the cheek to that you're famous for your fighting prowess. You spent so much money on escorts, I think you're only famous for being perverts!" Neva said suddenly.

Say

"Nev! We don't like what you just said. How are we ignoring our jobs?"

"Yeah, Nev! We're your brothers so how can you talk about us like that?"

"I'm telling the truth!"

"We..."

"Alright, Louie, Dewey, Nev, please calm down. I just dropped by to see you all. I am in a rush this time and I can't go against my master. I'll come back to have a good chat with you all next time I come back," Eamon said after wiping the sweat from his forehead.

He could not let them continue talking or else they might expose something.

He did not want Angelica to know about his past affairs.

He thought those two would change after so many years, but they were still the same.

If he knew about this, he would not have contacted them.

At this moment, the wine and food were served.

The group then changed the topic and chatted while they ate.

Miss Dolce and the two beginner Sovereign Rankers did not speak much the entire time.

Neva would interrupt occasionally to roast her brothers.

Her brothers seemed to be used to it, so they did not care.

Every table was speaking softly on the 9th floor except theirs.

David was fine with it. Even though their tables were close to each other's, it did not affect him too much.

However, someone did not feel the same way.

"Hey, you! Can you lower your f*cking voice? This is a public place, not somewhere for you to toot your own horn! If you want to do that, go home! No one else can speak whenever you open your mouth. We can only hear your voice," a young man from another table stood up and said.

"Damn, who are you? Is my loud voice any of your f*cking business? Do you know who owns this place? F*ck off if you're not used to it and stop f*cking whining!" Louie stood up and started cursing.

The environment he grew up in gave him the habit of being arrogant and despotic.

He would curse back at anyone who dared to curse at him.

David frowned.

'Is this kid an idiot?

'Can't he read the room?

'There are so many Sovereign Rankers here on the 9th floor and he's not even an Eternal.

'How did he get the courage to yell at others?'

Coincidentally, there was a mid-Sovereign Ranker at the table that Louie was cursing at.

Perhaps this kid was used to being despotic, and now he was going to get into trouble.

Meanwhile, David's table was right between the two sides.

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