Read I Am A Quadrillionarire Chapter 2527

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 2527-"Pfft!"

After Salem stood for a while, he vomited a mouthful of blood all of a sudden. He was staring at the old woman in terror.

He did not know who she was.

However, he could guess that she was from the Marche family.

Salem did not expect this old woman, who seemed to be on the brink of death, to be so terrifyingly powerful.

She injured his organs with just a tap of her cane on the ground.

She was so horrifyingly powerful. Perhaps she was already on the same level as the grandmaster of Salem's familypartial Overlord Realm.

Only someone like that could be so strong after their soul came to The Spirit Cage.

Salem never expected a partial Overlord from the Marche family to be here.

He could not even delay for half an hour when it came to a powerhouse of this level, let alone half a day.

If he knew this in advance, he would rather offend David than let him go into seclusion in his residence.

Great, not only could he not fulfill what he promised David, he was even injured. Moreover, he would also offend the Campbell and Marche families.

The losses were greater than the gains!

He might have lost this gamble, and it was also a crushing defeat.

He could not even be angry about this.

The person who died was just a direct descendant, why did the Marche family send someone so powerful?

They were making a mountain out of a molehill!

If this happened to the Birch family, even if multiple heirs died, the grandmaster would not even show up as long as this did not threaten the foundation of the family, let alone a direct descendant.

The guards from the mayor's residence behind Salem were shocked when they saw Salem suddenly vomiting blood.

They all shifted their gazes to Agatha.

Salem was the person in charge of the Birch family in The Spirit Cage. Not only was he the mayor, but he was also the number one in Amber City.

Yet, he was severely injured by this old woman, someone who looked like she was on the brink of death, with just a tap of her cane.

This was unbelievable.

As for the people from the Marche and Campbell families, they looked as if this was proper.

They all knew who the old woman was, so they were not surprised.

"May I know who you are?" Salem wiped the blood from the corner of her lips and asked with horror in his eyes.

"Cough cough, you're not qualified to find out who I am.

Hand over the murderer who killed the direct descendant of the Marche family. I will not split hairs with you for the sake of your family. If not, don't blame me for being merciless," Agatha said slowly.

She was coughing occasionally as well.

She was not speaking very loudly, but everyone at the scene could hear her clearly.

It was as if she was speaking beside their ears.

"Please, try to remain calm! I am facing my own challenges and I just need a bit more time," Salem pleaded, attempting to soothe the situation.

If the other party refused to give him another chance, he would give up.

He could not give up his life because of David.

He only promised David and chose to invest in him so that he could have another choice in the future.

After all, David was very likely to become the person in charge of a top force in Leila in the future.

"It seems that you won't do it until I force you."

"No! It's not what you think. It's just..."

Salem wanted to say something but Agatha interrupted him immediately.

"Stop your nonsense. I'll give you one last chance. Hand us the person who killed the Marche family's direct descendant and that will be the end of this. If you're still stubborn, you can't blame me. You must know that even if I kill you now, your family won't dare to come against me. Have you thought this through? Are you sure you want to risk your life forthat kid?" Agatha said calmly.

To her, someone with Salem's strength was just like an ant.

If she was not scared of that partial Overlord of the Birch family who had long been famous, she would have already taken action. How would she continue speaking nonsense to this ant?

Even though there was a partial Overlord in the Birch family, that partial Overlord became famous a long time ago. They were famous way before the two from the Marche family.

So, that partial Overlord was their senior.

Even though they had lived longer, it did not mean they were stronger. However, they had more means.