

Read I am a quadrillionaire

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2664-The group of elderly doctors immediately knelt, begging for their lives, the moment Spencer started shouting about their incompetencies.

They had heard of his reputation before arriving.

The Emperor was now emotionally unstable and would execute any doctor if he felt even slightly unhappy.

No one wanted to come.

However, they had no choice.

The army had escorted them here. Anyone who refused would have been executed on the spot.

The elderly doctors had been feeling fearful throughout their journey to the palace. There was not a night that they slept well.

They were scared of enraging the Emperor if they could not cure his illness.

None of them had any confidence in curing him since even the palace doctors could not help him.

‘You’re a bunch of useless things! Useless!!! Drag them all out and have them executed,’ Spencer roared.

“Please have mercy, Your Majesty! Have mercy!”

The elderly doctors trembled as they knelt on the ground.

Begging the Emperor for mercy was the only thing they could do now in hopes of staying alive.

‘Your Majesty, you’ve already executed many famous doctors. If this continues, it would create unrest among the people and would negatively affect the Great Quinn Empire. Please reconsider, Young Majesty,’ a minister stood up to say.

“What’s wrong? Are you starting to complain just because I’ve executed a few people? Do you think I’m becoming useless? Is that why you’re not following my orders anymore?” Spencer was helped up by a maid and stared at the minister while half-lying in bed. There was murder in his eyes.

Cold sweat broke out on the minister’s back when he was glared at by the man who was once at the peak of the Great Quinn Empire.

However, the realization that the Emperor had been bedridden for over a year without a cure, despite consulting every doctor in the Great Quinn Empire, gradually eased his anxiety. Essentially, this implied that the Emperor was incurable.

Since contracting this illness, the Emperor was not as capable as he used to be and has since lost the power he once wielded.

A beast without claws and teeth was no different from an ordinary animal, probably even worse.

“I’m speaking the truth, Your Majesty! These doctors who are trying to treat you come from every corner of the Great Quinn Empire and are held in high regard where they are from. You have executed many doctors in the past year and even some of the palace doctors weren’t spared. If this continues, it would be bad for the Great Quinn Empire.

Please reconsider your decision, Your Majesty!” The minister tried his best to talk him out of it.

After that, a few more ministers came forward and spoke up.

“Please reconsider your decision, Your Majesty!”

Spencer was furious when he saw this as those ministers used to show him a lot of respect.

Before he contracted this illness, they would not even dare squeak, no matter how many he executed.

They might even smile and agree that those people deserved to be executed.

However, they were now ganging up against him.

His capabilities were not as before and his body was gradually shutting down. As a result, even his status was not as highly regarded as before.

He was still the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire, but his power and respect were no longer as before.

The Emperor could no longer keep any promises he had made.

“Cough, cough, cough... Good! Very good! This is just great!” Spencer kept repeating this.

This was enough to show how enraged he was.

It was impossible for these ministers not to feel a little nervous. The person they were facing used to be the man who stood at the top of the Great Quinn Empire. Even if he was not as powerful as before, he was still able to exert a certain pressure on them.

“Please understand that we’re doing this for the sake of the Great Quinn Empire, Your Majesty! We do not want your name to be tarnished over this!”

“What a great excuse, claiming that this is for the sake of the Great Quinn Empire and my reputation! I’m not dead yet! As long as I’m alive, The Great Quinn Empire belongs to me, Spencer Quinn. I’ll execute whoever I want. Say another word more and I’ll execute all of you too.”

Spencer clenched his teeth as he said this with a murderous intent.

The ministers could not help shivering.

The Emperor was still the Emperor. Even if this illness had immobilized and kept him bedridden for more than a year, the instinct to kill, bred through his years on the battlefield, was still intact.