

Read I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2666

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2666-It had been more than a year.

Every doctor who treated him had failed to diagnose him and, because of that, they were unable to prescribe any medication.

After all, who dared use his body as an experiment when he was the Emperor?

Spencer had fallen into despair, which was why he was reminded of the illegitimate son he had outside of the palace. He had sent his men to bring the boy back to inherit the throne of the Great Quinn Empire after his death.

Even though he did not feel anything for this son of his, the boy was still his blood. He was a much better choice than allowing his throne to be snatched away by another.

Yet, today, someone had suddenly diagnosed his illness. It did not matter if it was true or false, but it gave Spencer hope.

That was why he had ordered the guards out of the room and could not wait to ask more questions.

“It’s true! You’ve been cursed, and it’s a cruel one. Whoever did this to you is quite powerful. With that kind of ability, they could have easily killed you. I wonder why they chose to use such a method to torment you. You must have deeply offended that person!” David answered honestly.

There was no need for him to conceal anything. He shared all the information he had.

Cursed by someone?

A powerful person?

Kill him easily?

Spencer was stunned by what David had said.

He tried to recall, but he could not think of anything no matter how much he tried.

He had offended quite a lot of people over all these years. However, Spencer could not think of any person so powerful.

He was not stupid.

Why would he offend someone powerful enough to kill him? That would be asking for death.

“Are you telling the truth, young man?! Have I really been cursed?” Spencer asked once more.

“Why would I lie to you? If you don’t believe me, so be it! You’re dying anyway. This curse will cause you to lose your mobility slowly and be tormented to the very end. You can only watch as you become a dried corpse,” David shrugged and said.

“Young... Young man, if you can tell that I’ve been cursed and know my symptoms clearly, do you know how to cure me?”

Spencer stared at David after asking, his eyes filled with hope.

It was the first time after this year that he saw a glimmer of hope. How could he not feel overwhelmed?

The elderly doctors, ministers, and maids all turned to look at David.

Each was deep in thought.

The elderly doctors hoped that David would be able to cure the Emperor.

This would ensure their survival. They would then be able to return to their normal, carefree lives.

Otherwise, they would end up executed here.

However, this thought was only limited to the doctors.

The ministers and maids did not wish for David to cure the Emperor.

It was very simple.

This was because the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire was a dictator.

No one could talk him out of whatever he thought was right.

When he was in a bad mood, there would be a massive massacre.

His ministers were angry but no one dared say a word.

Even the maids who served him had to be extremely careful.

Any slight carelessness would end in severe punishment.

Since Spencer became the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire, he had changed many batches of maids.

How could someone like that win the hearts of the people?

In fact, many were happy when he contracted this illness more than a year ago.

However, no one dared express it.

Once Spencer has passed, there would be many people celebrating his death in secret.

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2667-Spencer's face was filled with expectation, but every person in the room held onto their own, but different, hopes.

David gave a small smile. "Of course, I can! A minor curse like that is easy for me to deal with."

Spencer immediately got worked up when he heard David's reply. The few elderly doctors kneeling on the ground were excited as well.

They were almost crying.

There was no need to die. They were finally saved.

The ministers, maids, and even Leticia, who was beside David, were not particularly pleased.

Leticia did not wish for Spencer to continue living.

She had brought Zion here to inherit the throne of the Great Quinn Empire.

If Spencer was cured, there would be nothing to inherit!

As a citizen of the Great Quinn Empire, Leticia was aware of Spencer's reputation.

She had no idea why her older sister would have a child with a man like that.

Leticia would never want to stay in and live with such a man, nor did she want to have anything to do with him.

Besides, there was another problem.

If Spencer was cured and had a few more sons, Zion's position would be greatly threatened.

For all of these reasons, Leticia wanted to ask David not to cure the Emperor.

However, she could not say this out loud in front of Spencer, unless she was seeking death.

From what she had seen of David, Leticia did not doubt that he would be able to cure Spencer.

"Young... Young man! No, doc... Doctor! Please... Please help me undo the curse. I can give you anything you want if you can undo the curse on me. I can give you money, women, and even status. You'll rule over all and be subject only to me in the Great Quinn Empire from now on," Spencer began rambling.

He was quite agitated.

Spencer had finally found hope.

He had changed batches and batches of doctors, but no one could find the cause of his illness.

Spencer had never thought the cause would have been revealed by this mysterious young man.

The most important thing about this was that he claimed that he could cure this illness.

It did not matter if David was telling the truth.

Spencer was willing to believe it because he had no other choice.

After all, this was the only hope he found in this past year.

“Don’t get so excited! Calm down! I’m not done with my words! I can undo your curse, but why should I?” David smiled.

Urm....

Spencer’s agitated expression suddenly froze on his face.

He looked at David incredulously.

What did he just say?

Did he say he was unwilling to cure the Emperor?

Who would dare disobey his orders in the Great Quinn Empire?

Did he mishear it?

Spencer was stunned and had no idea what to do.

The others were looking at David in disbelief as well.

What did the young man mean?

Was he tired of living?

He could undo the curse but refused to.

Was that not asking for death?

He might as well have said he did not know how to cure the Emperor!

David did not care whether they understood his behavior. Someone of his stature had no reason to put up any pretenses with the people he faced.

There was no need to pretend.

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2668-He would just say whatever he wanted.

Be free with his thoughts!

So what if he was the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire? David could choose not to help him. What could the Emperor do to David?

“Doc... Doctor! Can you at least tell me why you refuse to help me with the curse?” Spencer calmed down and asked him politely.

Someone like Spencer would have immediately ordered David to be locked up after hearing those words. He would then force David to undo the curse after torturing him for a bit.

However, Spencer did not do that after giving it some thought.

He was worried David would harbor hatred for him while conducting the treatment and hurt him instead. That would be a huge mistake.

“The reason is simple! I heard your conversation when I came here and know what kind of ruler you are. You carelessly decide the life and death of others, and kill the innocent when you’re in a bad mood. It’s not too much of me to call you a tyrant. If I saved you, I might end up being the one responsible for all the deaths you cause next.

Saving you might end up hurting more people. I can’t do something like that. You should just give up,” David replied coldly.

David spoke as he thought.

Spencer’s expression turned increasingly dark.

He had been the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire for many years, superior to everyone.

All who met him showed him the greatest respect.

This was the first time someone had called him a tyrant to his face.

“You... Are... Calling... Me... A... Tyrant?” Spencer sputtered those words slowly.

He stared at David.

“Isn’t it true? Isn’t it what a tyrant does when he kills the innocent without regard just because he is in a bad mood? I’m being nice when I say you’re a

tyrant. The fact is, you're just a muddle-headed degenerate who has no morals. You should be grateful that I didn't kill a bad man like you, and you still expect me to help you undo your curse? You must be dreaming." David did not hold back as he said all this to Spencer's face.

He had heard every word Spencer said. The Emperor wanted to kill the doctors just because they could not cure him.

How was that right?

If Spencer had been a good ruler who strove for his people's well-being and prosperity, David would have helped him with the curse.

It was an easy feat.

However, he was a lousy ruler who was cruel at heart. This was karma. He should be left to deal with this on his own!

"How... Dare... You... Call... Me... A... Degenerate!" There was hate in Spencer's eyes as he glared with clenched teeth at David.

"So what if I called you a degenerate? If not for you being already bedridden and immobilized, I would have rendered you paralyzed." David was not intimidated by the murderous look in Spencer's eyes.

Who would be afraid of an ant that he could easily pinch to death?

"Good! Very good!!!"

Spencer shouted toward the people outside the door." Men!!!"

Guards in heavy armor quickly entered the room.

"What do you need, Your Majesty?"

"Arrest this rascal. I want him to know the consequences of undermining and humiliating me," Spencer ordered.

"Yes, Your Majesty!!!"

The guards immediately went forward to catch hold of David.

Zion, who was standing next to David, grabbed tightly onto Leticia's hand. He was feeling nervous.

Leticia patted his arm gently to calm him down.

After witnessing David's amazing abilities, Leticia was not worried about him at all.

She was not an inexperienced lady.

Who was David?

He was the legendary interstellar traveler!!!

This was a man who traveled through the galaxy.

How could a mere Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire do anything to him?

Everyone knew the dangers of the Universe. One minor mistake, and you would not even have a corpse left.

Without certain abilities, traveling through the Universe would be equivalent to death.

It was evident that David had been an interstellar traveler for quite a while.

Passing by Planet Brechen was just a coincidental stopover for him as he was looking for someone to have a chat with.

Leticia felt very lucky.

It was fortunate that she had met David. Otherwise, she and Zion would have been dead by now.

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2669-When the heavily armored guards were about two to three meters away from David, an invisible shield suddenly blocked them from moving forward.

In the end, they had no choice but to take out their weapons and swing them at the invisible shield.

It was like punching on cotton. The effort was useless.

Everyone in the room saw what happened.

To be accurate, everyone's gaze had remained on David the moment he appeared.

This was a protected location within the palace of the Great Quinn Empire. One could describe it as the most heavily guarded place in the empire.

No ordinary person could enter this place quietly without being noticed by the guards outside.

In addition, David had blatantly called Spencer Quinn, the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire, a muddleheaded ruler.

This astonished everyone.

If Spencer was not ill, he would have noticed all this.

However, he had been tortured by this curse for more than a year and had long lost his ability to think clearly.

All he could think about was how to continue living.

When he saw hope, he went all out to grab it.

Spencer only wanted to catch hold of David and get him to undo the curse.

He did not even consider if this could be done or not.

There was a possibility that, in his subconscious mind, there was nothing the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire could not do.

'Your Majesty, there is something strange about this person. We are unable to get near him,' the leader of the guards declared loudly.

Spencer had noticed this as well.

He stared at David. Spencer knew that David was very powerful and his guards were no match for him. Spencer used all of his strength to wave them off and said, "Back down! There is nothing you can do to him."

'Yes, Your Majesty!' The guards stepped away.

Spencer took a deep breath to suppress his anxiety. He asked, "Who exactly are you? Why do you insist on going against me?"

"Am I going against you? I think I'm giving you a great deal of help. You should be grateful to me. Isn't this your son?! He'll inherit your throne after you die and become the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire. I believe he would be nothing like you and won't become a tyrant. This is best for everybody." David pulled Zion in front of him while speaking.

"I can't die! I'm still young. I have so many ambitions I have yet to achieve. I can't die now," Spencer roared.

"But you have to! No one can undo your curse besides me, and I'm not about to help a tyrant ruler," David smiled and rebutted immediately.

"No, no, no! I can't die! I'm the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire. I have absolute control of the army. I can't die. You have to save me. No, you must save me. Otherwise, don't even think about being able to leave the palace of the Great Quinn Empire," Spencer shouted crazily.

David's words had agitated him.

It was as David had said: he was destined to die if David did not save him.

Spencer could feel his body degenerating every day. Life was flowing out of him. If this continued, he would die in less than a year.

As a man who once stood at the peak of the Great Quinn Empire, he was not prepared to end his life just like that.

"Are you threatening me? Do you think I won't be able to leave when I manage to come in here without the guards noticing? What a joke. Would you believe it if I told you that even if I were to walk out just like that, your men wouldn't be able to get near me?" David smiled nonchalantly.

'You... Pfft...'

Spencer pointed at David. His anger got to him, and Spencer threw up blood. There was black mist mingled in his blood, clearly a mark of the curse.