## Read I am a quadrillionarire

I am a quadrillionarire 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!

Didav 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.