## Read I am a quadrillionarire

I am a quadrillionarire 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.