Read I am a quadrillionarire chapter 2833

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 2833-After the two of them had almost finished, Peach burped and chirped happily, "It's so delicious. I've never tasted such delicious meat. It's much better than dried fish. David, thank you!"

"I'm glad that you like it. From now on, I will prepare delicious food for you every day." David smiled.

This trip also allowed him to figure out some of his own abilities.

It was so easy to get food.

He only woke up yesterday, and he even lost his memory, so that was why David forgot his own strength.

Even now, he had no idea how strong he was.

Peach was very happy to hear David say this.

However, when she thought about leaving for Village Pott tomorrow, her mood suddenly became depressed. Once she arrived at Village Pott, she would have to live with Jagger.

David saw the change in Peach and knew the reason, so he wanted to say a few words of comfort.

However, Cy interrupted and asked, "David, where did you find this? Did you go hunting in the old-growth forest?"

He cared about this issue.

If David could hunt from the old-growth forest, Village Pescado might still have a chance to survive.

As long as he could teach everyone how to hunt, Village Pescado would not have to seek refuge with Village Pott.

"No." David shook his head.

Before Cy could feel disappointed, what David said next shocked him.

"This is one of the birds circling overhead just now, and I think they're from Village Pott. So, I shot one and roasted it. It's pretty tasty." David's words immediately caused Cy and Peach's mouths to drop open as they stared at him in shock.

"What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?" David asked doubtfully.

"D-Did you shoot the big bird sent by Master Jagger?" Cy asked, stammering.

"Yes! What's wrong with that? Old Master Cy, don't worry! They didn't see me and don't know who I am," David explained.

He thought Old Master Cy feared he would offend Village Pott and bring disaster to Village Pescado.

"H-How did you do it?" Cy continued to ask.

This was what he cared about.

"It's very simple! It only took one stone to knock it down.

Plus, I was so fast that those people didn't even notice me," David said matter of-factly.

Cy was excited.

He understood what was going on, and he was right. David was indeed a big shot who could fly.

Even though he had lost his memory, he was still powerful. He just did not know it.

"Um... David, can you fly?" Cy asked excitedly.

"I haven't tried it, so I don't know." David shook his head again.

"How about we try somewhere where there's no one around?" Cy eagerly wanted to know David's strength.

He recalled the flying big shot he saw when he was traveling.

That big shot was simply brilliant.

No matter where he went, he was surely the most dazzling person.

Cy knew very well that as long as David could fly, even the village chief of Village Pott had to be respectful to David and not dare to offend him in the slightest.

Even the village chief could not afford to offend such a big shot, let alone someone as insignificant as Jagger.

"Okay!" David thought for a while and replied.

He also needed to adapt to the power contained in his body as soon as possible.

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 2834-In David's subconscious mind, flying did not seem to be a difficult task.

It seemed that he had done this often before.

Just as Cy was about to go out with David to find a deserted place to test whether he could fly, he heard some villagers outside the door.

"Cy, we have packed our luggage. Let's go! Let's not keep Master Jagger waiting."

"Yeah, Cy! If we are late and angered Master Jagger, he won't give us any work.

If that happens, we will go hungry. My wife has just given birth to a baby, and I can't let that happen to her." "Cy, come out quickly. We have to go! Master Jagger is waiting for us!"

The villagers shouted outside.

All of them had babies, so they were anxious.

No food means no milk, and the baby would starve to death.

The adults could hold on for a few more days, but it would be amazing if a baby could hold on for a day or two.

Cy's originally fiery heart was instantly rained on.

However, as a father, he also understood how these villagers felt.

They could starve, but they could not let their babies suffer from hunger.

He must go out. Otherwise, these villagers might break in.

Looking at David, Cy said in a deep voice, "David, I know you are a big shot. If possible, I hope you can protect Peach and don't let her get hurt. You have been in deep sleep for more than half a year, and Peach has come multiple times every day to visit you. She's very concerned for you."

"Don't worry, Old Master Cy! Just move the villagers. As long as I'm here, that village chief's son should not even think about touching Peach," David solemnly promised.

"I trust you!" Then, the thousands of villagers from Village Pescado started moving to Village Pott.

David disguised himself slightly and blended into the crowd.

Everyone was minding their own business, so they did not notice David.

At that moment, in Village Pott, Jagger was being scolded by his father.

He faked an order from his father and dispatched a team from the Avian Troops for his personal matters.

It was nothing major at first.

After all, as the younger chief, Jagger was the village chief's favorite son.

However, the team reported that they lost one of the Blackwings.

They had no idea if it was still alive.

A Blackwing was very important as it needed a lot of price and effort to domesticate one.

Moreover, there were not even a hundred of them in Village Pott.

The Avian Troops with Blackwings was also one of the reasons why Village Pott remained standing.

The Avian Troops were the most important thing for Village Chief Ouro.

Now that something like this had happened, how could he stay calm?

"Jag, you disappoint me so much. Do you know how much effort and price it takes to domesticate a Blackwing?" Ouro stared at his son and scolded while suppressing his anger.

"Father, I…" Jagger wanted to defend himself, but he knew everything he said would be in vain.

In the end, he could only say, "Father, I'm sorry! I was wrong!" "Wrong? Do you think this will be fixed if you apologize? If you did something serious that was beneficial to Village Pott, I would still allow it. We can afford to lose a Blackwing, but you went so far as to dispatch the Avian Troops for a girl? Are you crazy?

How can I hand over the village to you in the future?" Ouro reprimanded in disappointment.

I am a quadrillionarire chapter 2835-Jagger panicked as his father scolded him.

When he learned that the Avian Troops had lost a Blackwing, he was prepared to be scolded.

However, Jagger would never accept losing his position as the younger chief because of this.

"Father, I was wrong. I know that I was wrong. I hope you can give me another chance. I promise that I will never make similar mistakes again in the future."

Jagger knelt and begged for mercy.

He didn't want to lose his position as the younger chief, let alone lose the qualification to take over the village in the future.

"It's good to know that you were wrong! I will let you off this time. If this happens again, I think you should give up the position of younger chief to your other brothers! A lot of people want to be in your position."

"Thank you, Father! Thank you, Father! If I do this again next time, I will step down without you telling me." Jagger was overjoyed.

"Jag, I have high hopes for you. In the future, you should spend less time on women and pay more attention to important matters. When you take over my position, you will have all the women you want. They will line up for you to choose between them," Ouro said earnestly.

He still valued Jagger very much.

Otherwise, he would not be appointed as the younger chief.

As the village chief, Ouro was the local tyrant here and had many children.

Among them, Jagger was one of the better ones.

"You're right, Father. I didn't expect such serious consequences, or I definitely wouldn't have used the Avian Troops."

"Okay, you should leave if there's nothing else."

"Yes, Father!"

Jagger stood up and left.

Ouro sat silently, tapping his fingers on the table.

Losing a Blackwing was not a major nor trivial matter.

What really mattered to him was what the people at the scene reported to him.

For unknown reasons, the Blackwing suddenly let out a squawk and began to fall rapidly. However, when they went looking for it, it had disappeared.

Someone was obviously doing this in secret, and they were also so powerful that they could hide from the Avian Troops.

Therefore, this person's strength could not be underestimated.

Who could it be?

Ouro was confused.

There were not many people around who had this strength.

So, he began to investigate one by one.

The enemy was coming in aggressively, so he must find them and take precautions.

'Could it be...' Ouro thought of someone.

A man and a woman were talking on the top floor of Nightly Desires.

The veiled woman was Jade, who just finished her first performance in Nightly Desires.

The other was the number two of Village Pott and the younger brother of the current village chief, Five.

If outsiders saw how they were speaking, it would surely cause a sensation.

Jade was sitting leisurely while Five was standing before her with a respectful expression on his face.

He looked like a servant before his master.

Five was the number two in Village Pott, his authority second only to Ouro.

Yet, this big shot was standing so respectfully in front of this shameless woman who performed for men.

Even if word about this got out, no one would believe it.