

## Read I am a quadrillionaire

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2665-Spencer had said what he had to say.

The ministers didn't dare utter another word.

After all, he remained the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire and still wielded complete control over the empire's military.

They were brave enough to give their opinions, but not to go against the Emperor's wishes.

Otherwise, they might end up being executed too.

Everyone fell silent.

Suddenly, a voice broke the silence.

"Even if you're the Emperor, the Great Quinn Empire doesn't belong only to you, does it?! The Great Quinn Empire

belongs to the people. They may put you on your throne, but they can also drag you off it. It's no wonder you were cursed with something so terrible when you're such a selfish person."

"Who is it? Who dares speak?" Spencer asked loudly.

Everyone turned in the direction of the voice. Three figures had somehow appeared in the room.

There were two adults and a child of about ten.

It was David, Leticia, and Zion.

David immediately knew that someone had placed a curse on Spencer Quinn the moment he saw him.

It was a very cruel curse too.

The curse would not immediately kill the victim, but would slowly destroy his mobility as he watched his abilities falter bit by bit. He would ultimately become paralyzed.

Nothing would help, no matter what he tried, and he would end up dying in despair, fear, and pain.

This process would take years.

Witnessing one's gradual descent into their deathbed would be mentally devastating.

Even Spencer, who was the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire, had to accept the truth.

'Who are you? How did you come in here? Do you know where you are?' a minister with a huge belly asked.

'Is it very difficult to enter here? Isn't this merely the palace of the Great Quinn Empire? You're talking about it like this is a forbidden area. As for who we are, you'll find out in a moment,' David replied casually.

'Men!!! There are assassins in here!' another minister shouted.

He viewed David and the others as assassins because of their sudden appearance.

Several guards in armor came rushing in.

However, the Emperor, Spencer, spoke up the moment they entered the room.

'Nothing is going on here. Get out, everyone!' There was an agitated tone in his voice that he could not hide.

'Yes, Your Majesty!' The guards glanced at David, Leticia, and Zion when they heard the order and left the room obediently.

The others turned to look at the Emperor.

They did not understand why he would order the guards to leave and not arrest these three suspicious people.

“May I know your name, young man? What are you here for?” Spencer asked.

“You don’t need to know my name. I’m here to deliver this pair of mother and son. I believe you should know them,” David replied.

Spencer looked at Leticia and Zion.

A few scattered memories began to fill his mind.

He immediately knew who they were.

Spencer did not realize that the woman in front was not the woman he once knew.

Leticia and her sister were identical twins. No one could tell them apart while she stood where she was.

Even Spencer could not tell the difference.

“I do! Of course, I do. I was the one who sent my men to bring them back,” Spencer replied honestly.

“It’s good that you do! Since you know who they are, my job is done. It’s time for me to leave.” David turned to leave as he said this.

Spencer quickly stopped him. “Please wait, young man!”

“What else do you need?” David questioned.

“Young man, is it true what you said about me being afflicted by a cruel curse?” Spencer looked at David, his voice filled with agitation.

It was the first time someone had managed to diagnose him.