

Read I am a quadrillionaire

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2663-Level 4 Civilization, Boundless Galaxy.

Planet Brechen, inside the palace of the Great Quinn Empire.

A middle-aged man was lying on a luxurious bed. His face was pale and he looked quite weak, as if he could die at any minute.

He was the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire, Spencer Quinn. He was the man at the very top of the pyramid that was the Great Quinn Empire.

One could say that Spencer was the person who dictated everything in the Great Quinn Empire.

Yet, a man with so much power in his hands was now lying in a bed, immobilized. Even speaking took a huge effort.

Numerous elderly men surrounded him as they carefully gave him a checkup.

Each of them had sweat on their foreheads, and they wiped it away from time to time.

It was proof of how anxious and fearful they were.

These elderly men were well-known doctors in the Great Quinn Empire.

They had been summoned to treat the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire.

A year ago, Spencer suddenly contracted a strange illness that the palace doctors could do nothing about.

Faced with this, they decided to summon famous doctors from all over the Great Quinn Empire to find a cure for this illness.

However, the results were not good.

No cure was found, and no one could figure out the reason for his illness.

Every elderly doctor who examined him stated that they had not seen such an illness before.

They were not able to provide any treatment as no one could figure out the root of this illness.

Being of nobility, the Emperor was not someone they could test medication on.

Problems might occur if they tested medication on him.

If that happened, their families would not be spared from execution.

“Cough cough... What is the progress? Have any of you found anything?” Spencer coughed as he asked.

“Forgive us, Your Majesty! We have been practicing medicine for nearly all our lives but we’ve never come across such a strange illness,” one of the elderly men replied respectfully.

“It’s true, Your Majesty! We have seen many strange and difficult-to-cure illnesses after living for so long, but there is nothing like the illness you have,” another elderly man

added.

“Does this mean you have no way of treating my condition?” Spencer asked once more.

“Yes! Without the cause of your illness, we can’t simply provide you with just any medication. It might cause your condition to deteriorate,” the elderly man clenched his teeth in reply.

‘You bunch of... Cough cough... useless things!!! Quack doctors!!! If you can’t... Cough cough... Can’t cure me, what use are you to me?’ Spencer was enraged as he struggled to shout at them.

The maids at his side quickly came forward to help him up.

He had suffered much torment in the past year.

The man who was once spirited and full of vigor was no more.

What was left was a sick man who was tormented to shreds in bed.

The Emperor remembered how he was before.

It did not matter where he went.

All the officials and people of the Great Quinn Empire would kneel to him in respect. What a grand moment that was.

Yet, all he could do now was lie in bed. He even needed someone to help him with food and going to the bathroom.

Spencer could not accept this reality.

He was still young and had a lot of time to enjoy the luxuries and riches of this world.

Lying in bed this way should not be an option.

“Please calm down, Your Majesty! Forgive us for our incompetence and please spare our lives.”