

# I'm A Quadrillionaire by Xiruo Huang chapter 301 - 305

## Chapter 301

After Celia and David left, Jon asked Mindy, "What do you think?"

"Not bad. He'd be perfect if he had a better family background," Mindy said.

"You are too domineering, and you like to compare too much, so that's why you're so exhausted. How your classmates and friends live their lives is their business. We should just live our own lives, why compare with them? I think David is very nice. He's a good match with Celia."

"You may be able to, but I can't. What do people live for? Isn't it for their face? I just can't stand people talking behind our backs. Besides, don't I agree with them being together?"

"David can definitely do great things if you train him well. Trust my foresight. He might even surpass you when the time comes. You're the one who cultivated him, so you'll feel proud when you go out too, right?"

"Alright, you don't have to say anything more. I know what to do. Since I agree with them being together, I won't have any other thoughts."

Celia drove the car while David was in the passenger seat.

"David, I'm so sorry. I didn't know my mom would say those things," Celia said a little embarrassedly.

"Celia, I should be the one apologizing. In truth, I knew your intentions and I knew it when I was in high school, but at that time, I had very low self-esteem and I was very cowardly because of the environment I grew up in. So, I didn't dare to face it and I also didn't dare to accept it."

"I don't care about that," Celia said seriously.

"I know you don't, but I do. However, don't worry, I'm no longer the same person I was back then. I will face it bravely in the future."

"Okay, I'll wait for you."

Celia drove David to Greenwood University and David got out of the car.

"Be careful on the road," David said to Celia.

"Okay, I got it. Bye!"

Celia drove the car away.

At this moment, Hanley also received a call from Ezra.

Ezra told him Celia had sent David to the entrance of Greenwood University and was now gone. The two should not have the chance to do anything.

Hanley let out a sigh of relief. If David did not leave Celia's house, he would really have thought up an excuse to barge in.

It seemed that Celia had taken David to see her parents.

'But so what?

'Celia, when your mother's company and your father's future are in my hands, I'd like to see if they will still agree to let you stay with David.

'I want to see how you'll choose then.'

David got into his car and drove away. While he was on the way, he accepted a call.

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"David, put on your earpiece." Leeman's serious voice could be heard from the phone.

"Ok, okay."

David quickly put on a single earpiece. It was a special wireless encrypted earpiece from the Special Task Force. Normally, they would put it on when they were on a mission.

The moment he put on his earpiece, he heard Leeman's voice again.

"David, we have an emergency right now. Go to the east district immediately, I've already sent you the exact location. The target is a middle-aged man in his forties and he is halfway to becoming a Dragon Ranker in the martial arts realm. He currently has a hostage. The two units from Team B have already headed over, but they have suffered serious losses. You should rush over there quickly. If you can capture the target alive, do that, but if you can't, you should kill him on the spot, but... you must, must, must make ensure the hostage is safe."

"Roger that."

David stepped on the accelerator and the car sped to the target location.

This was his first mission and he had to do it well.

The identity of the hostage was definitely not anybody ordinary since they were able to make Captain Leeman say emphasize their safety three times. Inside a building that was under construction in the east district of Capital City.

## **Chapter 302**

A one-eyed middle-aged man was sitting on the floor as he smoked. Tied to the pillar next to him was a beautiful girl in her twenties while in front of him were seven to eight members from Team B of the Special task Force.

The middle-aged man was David's target this time and his name was Alan Boyle, nicknamed One-Eyed Boyle. He was a fugitive who committed a lot of crimes. Ten years ago, he had committed a huge crime in Somerland and only managed to escape after giving up one of his eyes.

It was said that he fled overseas but he unexpectedly showed up here.

Even though the members of Team B that were on the floor were not dead, they were all seriously injured and they could not stand up anymore. So, they could only lift their heads to glare at One-Eyed Boyle.

After One-Eyed Boyle was done with his cigarette, he spoke.

“I know some of you are still hiding. If you don’t come out now, I’ll give you a live show.”

One-Eyed Boyle stood up after he said that and placed his hand on the tied-up girl’s collar. Then, he grabbed her shirt and pulled it down hard. With that, her clothes were torn apart after a loud rip.

However, the tied-up girl looked very calm. She did not struggle, possibly because she knew that it was useless to struggle.

“Stop it, you bastard!” One of the members from Team B yelled from the floor.

“Oh, were you the one who spoke?”

One-Eyed Boyle lifted his right leg lightly and kicked. A rock that was about the size of a thumb flew toward the man who had just spoken, piercing him straight in the forehead and leaving a bloody hole in his head. The man widened his eyes and looked straight in front of him. Then, his lifted head slowly fell down, and after he twitched a few times, he stopped breathing

“This is what happens to people who spew nonsense,” One-Eyed Boyle said slowly.

The others on the floor did not dare to speak anymore. It was not that they were afraid of death, they just felt that it was meaningless. If they could die with the enemy, they would not hesitate to do it.

One-Eyed Boyle then reached out his hand and placed it on the tied-up girl’s body.

The people on the ground all closed their eyes.

Bang!

They suddenly heard a gunshot.

Everyone opened their eyes and One-Eyed Boyle was nowhere to be seen.

Then, they looked in the direction of the pained wail.

They saw One-Eyed Boyle grabbing a leg, seemingly dragging another member of Team B as he walked over slowly. Then, he threw him into the pile along with the rest of them.

The ones on the floor either had broken arms or legs because One-Eyed Boyle had crippled them. They could not move anymore.

A few Team B members were hiding in the dark, all drenched in a cold sweat.

That person was too strong!

It was already beyond Team B’s ability.

Even if they all charged at him together, they would just be looking to die.

However, they did not dare to stay put because the hostage had a very important identity.

One-Eyed Boyle walked back to the girl and spoke while looking at her, "Do you know why I kidnapped you?"

The tied-up girl looked at One-Eyed Boyle, but she did not say anything.

"Did you see my eye? It was done by your father back then. I've been incessantly thinking about retaliating all these years. So, you shouldn't blame me, if you want to blame someone, you should blame your father, Clement Stefani! I will return to him the pain he caused me back then a hundred times worse!"

"You're pitiful," the young girl said her first sentence.

"I am, but your father will be even more pitiful than me after you die."

The young girl did not speak anymore.

## Chapter 303

Bang!

Another gunshot!

However, One-Eyed Boyle, turned his head to dodge the bullet as if he had seen it coming and quickly ran towards the direction from where the shot was fired.

Moments later, a scream could be heard and One-Eyed Boyle came back with another Team B member before throwing him onto the ground.

This was the tenth one while the others were still hiding securely.

"Are you stalling for time so that you can wait for someone else to come rescue you? I'm sorry! As far as I know, none of the Team A members of Special Task Force are in Capital City now and I will kill all of the Team B members that show up," the middle-aged man said.

No way!

The hearts of several Team B members hidden in the dark trembled. They had just received the news that some Team A members had already arrived and they were asked to stall.

Since they could not speak now since speaking would reveal their location, they had no way to verify this.

In this case, there was no need to speak anymore, as doing so would allow the enemy to find them one by one.

"My brothers from the Special Task Force, hurry up and leave! Don't continue to sacrifice your lives, you are not his opponents. I am begging you, leave now!" Shouted the tied-up woman.

“Haha, I want to see how long you can drag this out for,” the middle-aged man said with a smirk

After speaking, he stretched out one of his evil hands toward the tied-up woman.

Bang!

Another gunshot!

One-Eyed Boyle successfully dodged it again and charged straight for the spot where the shot had just been fired from.

“Go!”

A voice could be heard.

The remaining Team B members who were in hiding showed up suddenly. One of them ran to the tied-up woman, Julia Stefani, while the rest ran toward One-Eyed Boyle.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The few sounds could be heard along with pained screams.

The moment the Team B member approached Julia, he felt pressure overwhelming him before he could untie the hostage.

Thud!

His body flew away.

“You want to save her? That depends on whether you have the ability to do so,” One-Eyed Boyle said as he stood next to Julia.

At this point, all 16 people from the two units from Special Task Force Team B were defeated.

One death and fifteen seriously injured.

One-Eyed Boyle was terrifying!

“You’re Julia, right? Don’t worry. When I’m done, I’ll leave you as a whole corpse. I want to see the look on your father’s face when he sees you. I’ll return the pain he gave me back then a hundred times over.”

“You won’t be able to leave Somerland. My dad and my grandpa will never forgive you!” Julia said while closing her eyes.

She seemed to be able to predict what was going to happen to her next.

“Since I dared to come here, it means I already have an escape plan. They couldn’t detain me back then and they won’t detain me now,” One-Eyed Boyle said arrogantly.

“Really? Do you think there’s no one else left in Somerland or do you think there’s no one left in Team A?”

A voice spoke into One-Eyed Boyle's ears.

"Who's that?"

As soon as One-Eyed Boyle finished speaking, his body was suddenly knocked into the air by a huge force.

Thud!

One-Eyed Boyle's body was slammed against the wall. A mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth as his body bounced off the wall. When he was more than ten centimeters away from the wall, a slender and pale hand pressed against his forehead and then slammed him back against the wall before he could react.

Thud!

A loud sound resounded throughout the floor.

A 10-centimeter-deep hole was made in the concrete wall while One-Eyed Boyle's head was embedded in the wall.

One-Eyed Boyle's eyes were bulging and he was staring at the person in front of him as if to remember the person forever.

David's hand on One-Eyed Boyle's forehead slid down gently and closed One-Eyed Boyle's eyes.

The blow just now completely shattered One-Eyed Boyle's skull and now his brain was just a puddle.

He was completely dead.

One-Eyed Boyle's only thought before he died was, 'How would Capital City still have masters?

He had waited for this chance for many years and all the masters of Capital City were transferred to carry out a mission related to Falconia.

That was why he dared to sneak into Capital City to take revenge.

Otherwise, he would not dare to do this in Capital City even if he was given all the courage in the world.

Wouldn't he be courting death if he did so?

He thought he had chosen a good time, but he did not expect to escape the fate of being killed.

David was speechless when he looked at One-Eyed Boyle.

'I took it too far.

'The captain said I should capture him alive.

'But I can't hold myself.'

The more than ten Team B members on the floor were all looking at David with admiration.

That mask!

That was right!

It was that pervert!

It was the legendary Team A member who would move in and out with supernatural elusiveness.

He was so strong!

The powerful enemy that wiped out the two units of Team B could not stop the attack of one member of Team A.

This was the gap between Team B and Team A. They were worlds apart.

The biggest life goal of Team B members was to be promoted from Team B to Team A.

However, very few people could achieve that.

And the Team A member in front of them looked so young.

What a psycho!

On the way, David had put on the special mask of Team A members for the task, but this mask could only cover half of his face.

As for what it could do, David figured it was just something for them to show off pompously so that Team A could stand out from the crowd.

Julia looked at the figure a few meters away from her and her eyes were a little out of focus.

David turned around and glanced at the dozen or more Team B members lying on the ground and the woman tied to the pillar. Then, he said, "Captain, the mission is completed. The target is dead and the hostage is safe, but the people from Team B are all pretty heavily injured."

"Very good. The rescue team will be there soon. Please hold on," Leeman said in David's ear.

"Roger that."

After David reported the situation, he walked in front of Julia and ripped the ropes on her with his bare hands. Then, he removed his coat to put it on Julia to prevent her from being exposed.

This was a very important person.

"Thank you," Julia said as she looked at David.

"You're welcome. This is just something I should do."

Soon, the rescue team was here. They were already nearby so they could come here the minute they got the notice.

After they carried away the injured members, they removed One-Boyle from the wall and carried him away as well.

Julia left with the rescue team too. However, before she left, she looked at David deeply.

## Chapter 304

The Chesez family took action very quickly. After receiving a call from Hank, the future head of the family, the butler Elmer began to make arrangements at once and called various departments in the name of the Chesez family.

Celia and David had just left when Mindy received a call saying there was a problem with a batch of imported cosmetics from the company and it had been detained. They also said that it failed the inspection, so she had to go over and take a look now.

Mindy was still a little puzzled. The imported cosmetics were from a large international cosmetic company in Falconia that she had always worked with. The brand guaranteed that they never had a problem in years, so how could there be a problem so suddenly? Furthermore, the shipment was even detained, so she figured it might be a huge problem this time around.

Before Mindy could pack up and go out, Jon also received a call from his superior asking him to rest at home for a while and not go to work for the time being.

Jon asked why, but the other party did not tell him. They just asked him to rest and relax for a bit.

The two looked at each other.

Judging from their years of social experience, this matter might not be as simple as it seemed.

How could they encounter problems at the same time so suddenly?

They figured that someone was doing this behind the scenes.

Both of them were recalling whether they had offended someone in the past.

Mindy had always been in the cosmetics business and if she were to offend someone, it would just be the competitive relationship with her peers in the same industry.

She went through all the top companies in the cosmetics industry in Capital City and determined that none of them had the power to detain her products or stop her husband's work.

Jon was also doing the same.

He was actually a very easy-going person, and under normal circumstances, he would not bear a grudge against anyone.

Was it the opponent who recently competed with him for that position?

After he thought about it, he felt that it was impossible.

If the other party really had such power, why would they wait until now to do something?

They would have already climbed up the social ladder a long time ago.

Neither of them had any clue about the perpetrator.

Mindy was prepared to go to her company to see what was going on.

Jon was also going to ask his superior to find out what was the matter as it might have been inconvenient for the other party to explain things to him over the phone.

That superior had high hopes for Jon, and he had a pretty good relationship with his previous senior officer. He would not suddenly stop him from working without a reason at this critical time.

Thus, as long as they could identify the problem, then they could work on finding a solution.

The two of them left together and headed to their respective destinations.

When Celia came home, she found that there was no one around.

Her housekeepers did not stay at home either. They would come in the morning and leave in the evening

Celia called Jon and found out they left for some business.

She was bored at home, so she lay in bed and started texting David.

Recently, she had become very close with David in a very short period. It made her feel optimistic about life.

Back then, she thought she would never meet David in her life ever again. If she wanted to see David, she could only see him in her dreams.

However, not only did David come to her house as a guest today, he even chatted happily with her parents.

Back then, she would not have dared to imagine this harmonious scene, but today, it happened right in front of her eyes.

At that moment, she felt that she was the luckiest person on earth. Everything she gave up before and all of her hard work seemed worth it.

Her request was very simple.

She did not need David to be very exceptional.

As long as she could be with David, she would not leave him no matter regardless of if they were poor, rich, sick, or healthy.

This was the promise she made during the countless lonely nights after David saved her back then.

However, after David found Sarah, she changed her mind.

It would be enough if David was happy and healthy every day.

She sent a few messages to David, but he did not reply.

She started getting a little anxious from waiting and she almost called him. However, she figured she should not do that. After all, they had just parted ways not long ago.

Hence, she was a little embarrassed to act like this.

After all, she was a girl and she had to be reserved in certain aspects.

'I'll just hold myself back.

'When I get married to David in the future, I won't have to be apart from him!

'I can also hold him to sleep at night!

'Gosh!

'W-What am I thinking?

'How embarrassing!

'No, I have to go to bed.

'Stop thinking

'Goodnight, David,' Celia thought in her heart.

After the mission was completed, David returned to the Starry Night Hotel alone.

The mission this time was very simple. It was just a person who had not reached Dragon Rank in the martial arts realm, but this did not mean that he could relax.

What if he met someone stronger next time?

Could he still kill them with one hit?

David did not want to be like the protagonist in the television series who would fight back and forth with the enemy for a few rounds, risking his life every time before finally winning due to his luck. This would be far too dangerous.

What he needed was a crushing defeat. A complete defeat that would not let the opponent have a chance to counterattack.

He wanted to give the opponent no room for resistance. His goal was to control their life and death.

To do this, he needed to constantly push himself and continue to improve.

Leeman and Lucas were amazing, but David believed that they were by no means the best out there. There had to be others who were better than them, but now, he had not had the opportunity to get in touch with these people.

At the end of the day, he was still not strong enough.

It would take talent, hard work, and opportunities for others to reach those heights.

However, this did not apply to him. He just needed to spend money crazily to leverage his advantage

By the time he became the number one figure in the world, it was estimated that half of the world would belong to him.

He looked at his lavish points and it read 132 points. The rise was very slow as it now only rose by dozens of points every day.

He spent another 100 lavish points to increase his body to extraordinary level 5. Now, he had 32 lavish points left.

At this moment, Pearl should still be busy with the foundation. After she was done and the foundation got on the right track, there should be another blowout period. Therefore, he should just wait a few days.

When the time came, he should be able to increase his body to extraordinary level 9.

However, he did not know whether there would be another limit when he got to extraordinary level 9.

No matter what, he should be able to fight with Leeman and the gang after his body reached extraordinary level 9.

If he upgraded his mind power to extraordinary level 9 as well, Leeman and the rest should not be his opponents anymore. By then, he would finally be regarded as having a certain foothold.

In reality, David felt that the lavish points were rising slowly, but if this was converted to money, spending a few billion dollars per day was not a small matter.

East League International had spent 300 to 400 billion in less than two months after they were founded. Aside from East League International, no other company dared to spend money like this.

## **Chapter 305**

After Jon left the house, he went to the family housing of his workplace and rang the doorbell twice after he reached his senior officer, Warren Dickman's, residence.

Soon, the door was opened by a middle-aged man in his fifties.

"Sir," John called out.

"Oh, it's Jonny. Come in," Warren said.

Jon went into Warren's house and sat on the sofa in the living room.

After that, Warren poured out a glass of water and handed it to him.

"Thank you, Sir," Jon said after taking the glass.

Warren sat on the sofa and said, "Jonny, I know why you're here, but sorry, I can't help you with this."

"Sir, I just wanted to ask what's going on. My wife's company has also been targeted, so it's definitely not a coincidence," Jon said.

"The people behind this are a bit powerful. How on earth did you provoke them?" Warren asked.

Jon thought for a while and replied, "Sir, you know me, even if there is a disagreement with anyone at work, I won't offend anyone so badly. Also, my wife has been doing some small business this whole time, so she wouldn't have offended anyone with that much power."

"That's strange. The other party is obviously trying to push your family to a dead end this time. They wouldn't do that if there's no deep resentment between you." Warren was also a little puzzled.

"Sir, who is the other party?"

"The Chasez family in Capital City."

"Joseph Chasez?" Jon exclaimed.

"That's right."

"How is that possible? We have no relationship with the Chasez family at all. How could we possibly offend them?" Jon asked in disbelief.

"I can't answer this question for you, but it is indeed the Chasez family who took action. There are only two people in the Chasez family who can mobilize such huge forces. One of them is Joseph and the other is his eldest grandson, Hank, who is also the next head of the Chasez family. Maybe you offended Hank but not Joseph."

(Hank?"

"Yeah, you can start with him to see what exactly the problem is."

"Alright, I got it. Thank you, Sir."

"No need to thank me. I can't help you with this matter. Hurry up and find a way to solve it so you can get back to work. We're in a critical period, and among my subordinates, I am most optimistic about you, while you are also the most capable of replacing me in this position."

"Thank you, Sir. I will definitely handle this well. In that case, I will go back first."

"Go."

Jon left the Warren's house, got into the car, and after thinking about it, he decided to call his old senior officer and ask him some questions.

It was the Chasez family who started this.

They were behemoths.

A small family like them could not afford to offend those people.

In any case, he had to first understand what was going on so that he could come up with the right solution.

After the call went through, an elderly voice came from the other side of the phone.

"Jonny, it's been a while since you came to visit this old fart."

"I'm sorry, Sir. I've been busy recently. I'll come to see you after everything on my plate settles down," Jon said respectfully.

"I know you've been competing for that position recently and you can't make time. You don't have to worry about an old fart like me." "Sir, I'm calling you today because I want to ask you something."

"I know. Is it about the Chasez family?"

"Yes."

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"I'm also curious about how you provoked the Chasez family."

"Sir, I've been with you for so many years, so don't you understand my character? How could I possibly offend the Chasez family?"

"Still, it was indeed the Chasez family who did this and they are coming in strong. All aspects have been taken care of and it will be very difficult for you to get out of this situation."

"Sir, has the Chasez family said anything?" Jon asked.

"Not yet. They only took action today. I'll help you ask about it tomorrow,"

"Alright, thank you, Sir."

"Why are you being so polite to me? Alright, you can also inquire about other factors. This time, the other party is very aggressive, so you have to be mentally prepared."

"I understand, Sir."