

I'm A Quadrillionaire

Chapter 476

However, they knew that rushing over would only result in them kill themselves, and it would also affect the God of Military's state of mind.

"Low-class methods? Hahaha... Dirk. Legitimacy belongs to the victor, and that's an immutable truth. I'll do whatever it takes to win. History is written by winners, and losers can only drown in dust," Blaze said with a laugh.

Dirk did not respond to Blaze.

He looked at the person next to him who had just ambushed him.

The man wore a mask, and he could not see his face.

However, he only knew one man who could hide beneath them in a way that was so terrifying and undetectable, even with his powerful senses.

Combined with his strength as God Rank guardian, he was the ruler of the assassination world.

"You don't seem to be from Falconia, so why are you targeting Somerland? Aren't you afraid of getting into trouble?" Dirk said to the masked man.

The masked man said nothing, and Blaze next to him replied, "Trouble? Dirk, everyone knows that Somerland can't protect themselves and has no energy to threaten others.

"You can have a try at Somerland and see if we can no longer protect ourselves!"

With that said, Dirk raised his right hand.

The tip of the gun was pointed at both men.

"Dirk, you don't think you have a chance, do you? Not only are you temporarily powerless with your left hand, but you're also facing us guardians. Today is your last day.

"You two are no match for me!

"Let me experience the Schuman Spear!"

It was the first time the masked man had spoken.

With that, he rushed out.

Dirk also rushed out.

The two met in the middle.

The spear collided with the dagger.

Clang!

The first collision was followed by countless more.

Clang clang clang clang clang!

Dirk grabbed the spear with one hand. His movement was not as smooth as it was when he had two hands, and it was obvious that his combat effectiveness was reduced by at least a third without his left hand.

Still, he fought back and forth with the masked man.

Meanwhile, Blaze looked for an opportunity at the side.

Today, their goal was to seriously injure Somerland's God of Military, Dirk

There were two reasons why they did not keep Dirk here when they had such a good opportunity.

Firstly, the two protectors had no way to kill Dirk, who had lost an arm, without getting harmed in the process.

They did not have a chance to take him out unless both were willing to pay the price. They would never do that. Dirk might very well end up dragging someone down with him. Blaze was unwilling to take the risk. Neither would the other. Their mission was to test Mason's reaction by collaborating with another force to seriously injure Dirk. They wanted to see how Mason would react. Mason had not fought in 20 or 30 years. Many suspected he had lost his fighting power. However, no one dared ignore his presence as long as he was around. Secondly, if Dirk was killed, but Mason's power was still the same, he could turn the two forces upside down if he ended up losing his temper. By then, the third party could successfully run away as the other two parties fought. Therefore, they could only test them for now. They tested Mason and Somerland's limits step by step. They also got in contact with other forces from across the border to test Somerland. Two major forces took the lead, while several small and medium-sized forces assisted to test Somerland together.

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Blaze was on the sidelines looking for an opportunity to attack, ready to seriously injure Dirk. After this, their mission would be complete.

Dirk had his hands tied at this point. Not only he could not use his left hand, but he also had to be mindful of Blaze's sneak attack. It caused the masked man to almost hurt him several times.

Letting it go on like this was not an option.

The masked man slashed Dirk's left arm again.

He leaned to one side and attacked with Total Annihilation again.

Clang!

The masked man withdrew his dagger just in time to block the blow.

However, the force still pushed him backward.

Blaze's eyes lit up.

A good opportunity!

He was just about to do it.

Bang!

A loud gunshot rang.

Blaze stopped immediately.

The masked man's heart sank immediately when Dirk used Total Annihilation.

He adjusted quickly and stopped himself from retreating.

Then a loud gunshot rang.

A 15-centimeter lethal bullet flew past the masked man's back.

The shot would have put a hole through him if he had not stopped retreating in time.

He was covered in a cold sweat.

Then he felt a burning pain in his back.

The bullet missed him but narrowly grazed his back.

The bullet burned his clothes with its intense heat, leaving a long gash straight across his back.

The intense pain made him shiver..

The pain of this burn was several times higher than that of any other injury. There was even smoke on his back.

“Who is it?” Swallowing the pain in his back, the masked man barked.

“How does it feel to be ambushed, *sshole? I’ll bludgeon your head next time!”

The voice came from a distance, but no one could pinpoint the man’s exact location.

“Quentin Snoop!” Blaze said through clenched teeth.

The masked man learned who shot him when he heard the name that Blaze uttered.

They decided to attack Somerland alongside Falconia because wanted to understand Somerland’s exact strength.

That person was Quentin-the fourth member of Somerland Parliament.

He was second only to the three God Rank guardians.

He was only half-step to God Rank

However, Quentin was a sniper.

He had spent a lifetime with guns.

He was already a good marksman.

After getting halfway to God Rank, his marksmanship had been further improved. He had even been able to threaten God Rank guardians with his stealth.

However, there was a price to pay for Quentin’s prowess as a half-step to God Rank that could even threaten God Rank guardians.

For example, Quentin, who spent his whole life studying and accompanying guns, was slightly weak in other aspects. When hidden, he was a master who could threaten God Rank guardians.

Once exposed and approached by the enemy, all other half-step God Rankers of the same level could finish him.

This was also his weakness.

“Quentin! You’re no hero if you keep hiding in the shadows! Show yourself,” shouted Blaze.

No one could fight with ease with such a good marksman watching in the dark.

Quentin did not reply.

God Rank guardians had strong perception.

Too much talk would give away one’s position.

Once their opponent learned where he was, his advantage instantly became a disadvantage.

“Quentin, what’s wrong? Cat got your tongue? Are you Somerlanders all pussies? Haha...”

Blaze verbally triggered Quentin and sensed his location.

However, Blaze was frustrated that Quentin stopped answering.

After yelling alone for a while without getting any results, Blaze went to the masked man without wasting his breath.

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He could not see the masked man’s expression, but he could feel the masked man’s pain in his trembling body.

Coming up behind the masked man, he saw that the back of his clothes was slightly burned. A huge burn mark also ran across his entire back.

The skin covering the wound was already a little charred.

Blaze shuddered at the sight of the injury.

Guardians were flesh and blood after all, and not everyone could fight like Dirk with one arm cut in half.

With Quentin lurking, their plan to seriously injure Dirk was likely to fail.

The masked man was also suffering from intense pain in his back.
He wanted to kill the person who did this to him.
However, he wanted to return and tend to his wounds first.
Besides that, that shot had traumatized him. He could not focus wholeheartedly on the battle anymore.
He was going to get his revenge when he took down Somerland.
He and Blaze looked at each other.
There was resignation in their eyes.
Blaze said to Dirk, "Dirk! We're done for the day. Somerland's at the end of its rope, and there's nothing you guys can do to save it."
"That's not up to you to decide!" Dirk replied.
"We shall see! Let's go!"
With that, Blaze backed off with the masked man.
Falconia's crew followed suit.
Dirk was also relieved after watching Blaze and the others leave.
It was finally over.
It was only after he had relaxed and the pain rushed into his head that he began to feel his weakness.
Facing guardians Blaze and the masked man, he had no chance to win-even in his prime. Not to mention that he lost his left arm in an ambush.
He probably would have died here today if Quentin had not gotten here in time.
He was only holding his breath just now.
This was because he could not collapse.
Once he did, no one here stood a chance.
He needed to tend to his left arm as soon as possible.
The masked man almost cut off half of his arm in both attacks. It was no joke, as the attacks were only at different positions.
Back in Somerland's camp
"Mr. Dirk!"
"Mr. Dirk!"
"Mr. Dirk!"
Countless people addressed him respectfully.
He was Somerland's God of Military.
He was the man guarding Somerland's frontier.
Everyone looked at Dirk with admiration.
"It's okay! Don't worry!" Dirk said.
The medical team rushed to meet him.
After a brief examination, he said, "Mr. Dirk, your left arm is badly injured and needs immediate treatment. Please come with me."
"Okay!"
Dirk left with the medical team.
Everyone started retreating.
A man dressed in the same color as his environment lay motionlessly in the grass.
His body and face were also covered with green liquid.
He had all but completely blended in with his surroundings.
This person was Quentin Snow, the fourth member of Somerland Parliament.

He was also the only one known to threaten God Rank guardians despite being a half-step God Rank. This was only under certain conditions, of course. He was no match for any half-step God Rankers if he went against them head-on. However, the gun in his hand was everyone's nightmare when they were in his territory.

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David returned to Somerland.

In the meantime, the masked man from the group of the three peak Dragon Rankers had been sent to the army.

The task was done, and the rest was none of his business.

He had more important things to do.

He wanted to see whether the system could make wireless signals that were unaffected by magnetic fields.

If possible, East League Capitals would be moving into communications next.

They would spend money on communications satellites.

They would spend money building signal towers all over the world too.

These required a lot of lavish points.

It was exactly what David needed right now.

Not only would they be able to control the world's communications networks.

They could also get a ton of lavish points.

They would be killing two birds with one stone.

David began to wander in the primitive forest on the border of Somerland with numerous communication devices in hand, conducting experiments under various strong and weak magnetic fields to verify his idea.

What he eventually found out was that the system could protect the wireless signal from being interfered with by the magnetic fields.

It did not matter whether it was one or ten phones, they were all unobstructed.

Finally, David even used a signal transmitter, and found that there was no problem after the system was connected.

David did not doubt the wonders of the system.

Since he had confirmed it, he started setting it up.

David started East League Communications with a selection of people from Capital City and Springfield's divisions.

Then he allocated five hundred billion dollars to East League Communications.

He had them build cell towers across Somerland.

Meanwhile, he contacted Old Master Stefani and borrowed two professors from Somerland Scientific Research Department to help East League Communications build communication satellites.

Everything was soon ready..

As soon as the cell towers and satellites were built, the system would be connected.

Communication throughout Somerland would be undisturbed by magnetic fields.

Then, he could go global.

In the meantime, his lavish points would increase rapidly.

At the same time, East League Capitals' senior executives privately discussed what was wrong with their boss. They were going straight into new territory even while East League Capitals already had plenty of issues to deal with. 1

Despite this, no one questioned him.

Not only was David East League Capitals' sole owner, but every seemingly random move he made had taken East League Capitals to a higher level.

People had blind faith in David.

No one could turn a startup into a trillion-dollar asset in less than six months.

David was a legend among East League Capitals' employees.

Despite their doubts, everyone was determined to follow David's orders. They wanted to see what miracle the legendary boss could create this time.

David had just finished the arrangements for East League Communications when he received a call from Pearl.

"Hey! Miss Pearl, how are you doing these days? Are you getting used to your new job yet?" David asked.

"Not bad! We have plenty of money to work with, and it's going well. It won't be long before we come back," replied Pearl.

"Try your best and come back as soon as possible."

"Alright! Remember what you promised me when you left?" Pearl asked suddenly.

"Uh... Yes, yes, how could I forget?" David replied awkwardly.

He had no idea how to do this with Pearl.

He used to think of himself as more of a loyal person.

Knowing that it would not work out with Celia, he chose to be with Sarah, immediately putting an end to his impossible ideas.

However, he had now become indecisive.

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He did not want to hurt the two women who had done so much for him.

David had a headache at the thought of it.

"It's good that you remember! Mr. Lidell, I also heard that you're going into communications. "Pearl asked with a change of tone.

"Yes! I planned everything. East League Capitals has established East League Communications as a subsidiary, which will then build cell towers all over Somerland and around the world before moving into communications," replied David.

"Mr. Lidell, with all due respect, isn't it a bit rash to move into communications when the industry is already dominated by a handful of giants? Besides, the initial investment is huge. How will we be able to seize the market and recoup our costs?" Pearl asked again.

Although she trusted David, Pearl did not see any future in communications.

Communications all over the world were now dominated by super giants.

Every one of them was stronger than East League Capitals. They were all financial titans.

Pearl could not figure out what East League Capitals should do to compete with them.

David thought about it and decided to tell Pearl first as she was East League Capitals' general manager after all. Therefore, he said, "Miss Pearl! You know about magnetic fields, don't you?"

"Yes!" Pearl replied.

She did not know about this before.

However, as general manager of East League Capitals, she had been exposed to things only high society knew about.

Ordinary people would not know what a magnetic field was.

Magnetic fields interfered with wireless signals. However, they never cared about such things because they only thought the signal was bad in certain places.

“Then you must know that the magnetic field is expanding, right?” David asked again.

“Yes!”

“It’s possible magnetic fields will cover every inch of the earth in the future, and the existing wireless signals will be cut off. By then, we could only use wired communications. If I say I can make wireless communications free from magnetic field interference, do you think we still need to take over the market?”

“What? Are you serious?” Pearl asked excitedly.

“Of course, I don’t need to joke about it. We’re building cell towers for the future. We don’t need to take over the market because we’ll have the only wireless signal that won’t be interfered with by magnetic fields. People will have no choice but to choose us.”

“Well... well...”

Pearl did not know what to say for a moment.

What David said had too much impact on her.

If it came true, East League Communications would be the only wireless communications company around.

She knew what this meant.

It was East League Capitals’ chance to take off.

East League Capitals could become the next global financial powerhouse.

“But this is between you and me for now, Miss Pearl. You got to keep it a secret. If you don’t, someone will stop us from building the cell towers. The cake is too big, and we’re taking the prey from the tiger’s jaw. Even if they can’t make it themselves, they won’t let us develop it either.”

“I see! I can start building cell towers too. It’ll save us a lot of time.”

“Yes, just build the towers, after which the transmitters will be unified. If someone gets in the way, don’t worry about the money. Any issue that can be solved when money is no issue.”

“Got it!”

After ending the call with Pearl, David was lost in thought.

Things were going well for East League Capitals, and he was not needed in many places.

He should be saving up enough lavish points as soon as possible so that he could make a breakthrough with his body.

Only by making a breakthrough with his body and reaching the strength of God Rank guardians would he be able to do more.

Besides, Somerland was now in shambles.

He took a look at his system panel.

His lavish points were already up to 8,000 points.

It also meant he was about 2,000 points short.

At the current rate, it should only take a little over ten more days at most.

Therefore, David would take a crucial step in a little over ten days if everything went well.

He would ascend from half-step God Rank to God Rank and become a guardian.

Chapter 481

David continued to stay in Capital city for a few days.

Aside from talking to Hugo, the head of East League Capitals in Capital City, about the investment

direction of East League Capitals and urging him to speed up their progress, David would spend almost all of his remaining time with Celia.

Blue Enchantress had also been secretly protecting Celia, but as soon as David appeared, she would automatically disappear.

On this day, David was eating with Celia when he received several messages that caught his attention. The boy named Sawyer, who took his classmates to David's penthouse for his birthday not long ago, had just returned to campus.

He was only locked up for a few days since his crimes did not involve the theft of any valuables and he was also still a university student.

of course, David did not want to do anything to him either. He just wanted to teach Sawyer a small lesson.

He could easily make Sawyer stay behind bars for a few years just by claiming that he lost something worth tens of thousands of dollars.

However, according to his observations, this kid would not just stay silent.

Once he went back to campus and found that the whole campus was talking about him, such a person who valued his dignity more than anything else would never accept reality.

David was also worried that Sawyer would do something drastic, so he quickly sent individual messages to ask the students to pay more attention to Sawyer, and if there was ever an emergency, that they must tell him immediately.

Just after sending the message, he received a phone call from an unfamiliar number.

David looked at the number.

'I don't know this number.'

However, he still answered.

"Hello?"

"Are you David Lidell?" A female voice asked.

"Yes, I'm David! May I ask who you are?"

"I'm Elsa. Did you forget me? You said you'll write a song for me but it's been so long and it's not done yet." Elsa asked.

David was stunned.

He remembered who this person was.

He did say this to her back then, but he was just being polite!

He did not expect her to take this seriously.

'This woman is a born socializer.'

"Hello, Miss Winters. I have not been free recently, so I'll only write the song for you when I have time," David said.

"When will you have time? I've been waiting all this while. I'm going to release a new album soon and I've recorded the rest of the songs. All I need now is a title song," Elsa said.

"Miss Winters, I don't think you should wait. I'm afraid that I will disappoint you. My ability to write songs is only average, and with your identity, as long as you say something, I'm sure many excellent songwriters and composers will be willing to write for you."

"No, I only want your song. I think your writing is great. How about ten days? I'll call you again in ten days. It's settled then. I'll wait for your good news, bye!"

Elsa hung up without waiting for David to speak.

David was speechless when he heard the dial tone on the phone.

“What’s wrong? David?” Celia asked, looking up.

“It’s nothing. It’s from Empress Elsa Winters. Remember how I casually promised her that I’d write a song for her last time? Now she says she’s going to release an album and she wants to use the song I write as the title song.”

“Really?” Celia placed the fork down and asked excitedly while looking at David.

“Why are you so excited?” David asked, confused.

“I love Elsa, so of course, I’m excited that I can hear her singing a song you wrote.”

“I haven’t started writing,” David said, feeling a little helpless.

“Hurry up then! When it’s released, I’ll definitely buy many copies of them for keepsake,” Celia said joyfully.

“Alright, I’ll make time to write one then.”

As David and Celia were discussing this, inside a luxurious villa in Capital City.

Elsa just ended her call with David when a woman in her thirties or forties said, “Miss, shouldn’t it be easy for you to ask for a song? If you just say the word, you’ll be able to choose from among the most exceptional composers and songwriters in the world.”

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“Leah, David is no worse than those expert songwriters and composers. Although he has only composed two songs so far, both of them are instant classics, and they were written as per his circumstances at the time.”

“Even so, it’s not worth so much of your attention. You’re...”

“Okay, Leah, I got it. You don’t have to keep reminding me. David is not an ordinary person either, and I’m just curious about him.”

“Yes, Miss.”

Elsa stopped talking.

She thought about the only two interactions she previously had with David.

Later, she also investigated David out of curiosity.

However, she could only find some superficial information. She could not get any details no matter how hard she looked, which was a bit strange.

Moreover, through her interactions with him, she could also feel that David was not anyone simple.

Women were curious creatures.

Besides, with Elsa’s current status, not many things could make her curious anymore.

Once something piqued her interest, she had to resolve her curiosity.

David returned to a house in Capital City.

‘Since Celia likes Elsa so much, then I’ll write a song.’

David started looking up Elsa’s profile on the web.

He needed to write songs based on Elsa’s previous genres.

Otherwise, if he wrote a ballad for someone who was doing hip-hop, it would feel a little bit incongruous.

Elsa Winters, the empress of love songs.

She debuted nearly ten years ago, and she was thirty years old this year.

She was not considered young anymore, and when he looked through the list of songs she had previously performed, he saw that they were all deep ballads.

It seemed that she had not tried other styles yet.

Hence, David knew what to do now.

'Well then, let's start writing!'

Sawyer was in a horrible mood today.

Even though he was mentally prepared, he still felt his face burning up when he felt the countless ridicule and disdainful gazes on him when he returned to campus.

When he entered the classroom.

"Hey, isn't that Sawyer, the super-rich kid from our university? When are you taking us to your mansion?"

"Yeah, take us there so we can have a look. However, you have to find the right time. If not, it'll be so embarrassing when the owner comes back again."

"Haha... Pah! A kid from a rich family? Mother is the CEO of a listed company? She's just a housekeeper who cleans houses!"

– "How embarrassing. Just own up if you're poor. Why does he want to pretend to be rich? Now, the entire university knows about it. Sigh, if I were him, I'd just jump off from a building. How would I even dare to show my face around others?"

Sawyer could not handle such discussions about him. He ran off of campus before even finishing his lecture.

Then, he started wandering around the streets.

He wanted revenge.

Not only did he want to seek revenge against the person who exposed him, but he also would not forgive those people who defamed him on campus.

As for those students who looked at him with disdain in their eyes, he also wanted all of them to regret this too.

Now, his mind was getting increasingly messed up.

Whenever someone looked at him on the streets, he would think that they were mocking him, which caused him to badly want to go and slap them across the face.

He slowly formed an evil plan in his heart. He wanted to seek revenge against everyone...

Chapter 483

David wrote a song named Flower Woman that was more in line with Elsa's temperament and the genre of her previous songs.

He was more than satisfied with the song.

At this moment, David could not stop himself from praising the power of the system. He was originally a person who had no knowledge of music, but ever since he started using lavish points to learn lyric writing and song composition, he had become very inspired to write songs and he was now completely proficient in music theory. This was incredible.

David felt that since he had been upgraded to a guardian, he could spend some lavish points to learn other skills like medicine or something similar.

These were lifesaving skills.

It would be best to learn the ancient traditional medicine of Somerland, which was also considered the essence of Somerland.

However, because Somerland once had a period of war, much of their traditions and heritage was lost. Ancient traditional medicine was one of these lost arts.

There were very few ancient traditional medicine practitioners who had inherited real skills.

It was said that the ancient traditional medicine of Somerland was very powerful.

David looked at his system.

He already had 8564 points, and he would need a little more than 1000 points to reach 10000 points.

After some contemplation, David added Somerland Ancient Traditional Medicine to the skills column to check it out.

Then, a window popped out of the system.

[Are you sure you want to learn Somerland Ancient Traditional Medicine? This will consume 1000 lavish points.]

“Damn!”

David almost started cursing.

Nowadays, it was becoming more and more tricky to learn new skills.

When he first started learning how to drive, write lyrics, compose songs, and the rest of the skills, he only needed to spend 10 lavish points.

Then, he spent 100 lavish points to learn Eight Extremities Fist.

Now, he needed 1000 lavish points to learn Somerland Ancient Traditional Medicine.

David was starting to wonder if the system was raising the price of the transaction.

Initially, he did not have many lavish points, so the system did not ask for much. Now that he had so many lavish points, it had also started to increase its prices.

‘Why don’t you just rob me directly?’

‘Do you think it’s easy for me to earn lavish points?’

‘It seems easy to others because it just requires one to spend money.’

‘Who doesn’t know how to spend money?’

‘It’s easy for you to spend three to five hundred million, or even one billion or eight billion. You can even spend tens of billions.’

“Try spending a few trillion in a short period.’

If he did not improve his strength and status step by step, the current East League Capitals – would be nothing in the eyes of others.

At that time, he might get caught and questioned as others tried to find out where his money came from.

Only after one had an identity, status, and strength could one be befitting of the wealth they had.

Otherwise, one would just be doing work for others with no benefit to oneself.

‘Forget it.’

David finally decided not to learn Somerland Ancient Traditional Medicine for the time being.

1000 lavish points was way too expensive.

If he spent it now, it would take him another week to get it back

To the current David, strength was the foundation of everything. Only when his strength was upgraded could he do other things without any scruples.

He could also spend money more courageously and not worry about getting caught and being questioned.

After putting the song he had just written on the table, David was about to find a time to send the song to Elsa to end this matter so she would not call him again.

David did not have any ways to deal with a born socializer like Elsa.

He was a man, and it was not good for him to split hairs with her. After all, he promised Elsa before this, and the latter was also Celia’s idol.

The best course of action was to write a song to settle this matter once and for all.

The next day, David contacted Elsa and asked her to meet at a coffee shop.

Since a diva was involved in this matter, David chose a hidden private room to prevent Elsa from being recognized in the lobby and causing unnecessary trouble.

Empress Elsa's fame was no joke. It would be huge if a scandal broke out.

Not long after David arrived, Elsa came in with a hat and a pair of sunglasses covering half of her face.

"Miss Winters, please take a seat. I don't know what you like to drink, so I just ordered something at random. If you don't like it, you can change it," David said politely.

After Elsa came in, she closed the door, walked over to David, and sat down. After that, she took off her hat and sunglasses.

– "Mr. Lidell, you're being too formal. Just call me Elsa. I can drink anything," Elsa said with a

smile.

David looked at Elsa, who was seated in front of him. This was the first time he had looked at Elsa carefully.

She had a beautiful heart-shaped face and had light makeup on.

There was a smile on the corner of her mouth which was refreshing to look at.

She was an empress indeed. She vividly displayed the charm of a mature woman.

No wonder she was so sought after.

She was the type that would enchant both the old and the young.

Although they had met twice, it was at the banquet and there were a lot of people around.

Therefore, David could not look at Elsa carefully, plus his attention was not on Elsa at that time.

When he was still in school, Empress Elsa's name was already a hot topic on campus.

However, at that time he was so busy with life that he did not have time to pay attention to these things.

He did not follow celebrities, nor did he have time or money to do so.

David was very shocked now that he was looking at Elsa up close.

Empress Elsa was a Dragon Ranker.

Despite how good she was at hiding it, how would she get away from the detection of David's strong mind power?

In reality, if David used some of his mind power to detect it when they met last time out, he would have discovered this sooner. However, he was just not paying attention at the time.

Besides, who would expect a diva to be a Dragon Ranker?

Even if you were a star and you were so famous that your fame was known all over the world, your status would still be far inferior to that of a Dragon Ranker.

This was the essential difference.

It seemed that Elsa was not a simple person either.

Being a star might just be her little hobby.

It was impossible for such a person to not have a powerful family behind her.

"Miss Winters, I've already written the song. The main reason I called you here today is to give it to you," David said.

"Mr. Lidell, I'm so sorry, it's just that I really like your songs. Coincidentally, I'm going to release an album soon, so that's why I'm rushing you," Elsa said apologetically.

“It’s okay. Since I promised you, I should do it. It’s just that I was busy during this time so it was a bit delayed. I happened to have some inspiration yesterday, so I wrote it then. I hope you’ll be happy with this.”

David said as he handed a playlist entitled Flower Woman to Elsa.

After Elsa took it over, she started looking through it.

‘Flower Woman?’

Elsa’s eyes lit up when she saw the name.

Then, she started humming as it played.

Chapter 484

After the song ended, Elsa hummed along to it one more time.

It sounded so good.

She loved it!

This was a song that was tailor-made just for her.

Elsa had been very fond of music ever since she was a child. Furthermore, she was also very talented at this.

After she grew up, despite the opposition of her family, she embarked on the path of music.

As the eldest daughter of the Winters family, she did not have the right to make her own choices.

Everyone knew that Elsa was not only very talented in music, but was also terrifyingly strong in martial arts.

She was undoubtedly the first among her generation that was worthy of the Winter family name.

Now, her family had no choice but to agree to her following her music career.

However, there was one condition, and it was that she had to go home to take a test every year.

If she met the standards of the test, she could continue her career in music. If she failed, she had to give up her music and return home to concentrate on martial arts.

In the past ten years, Elsa managed to exceed all the expectations for the test.

With the support of her family, her music career was naturally smooth.

All the so-called bosses and investors who had no idea about her background and had untoward ideas about her would all be inexplicably ruined.

Over time, Elsa became a breath of fresh air in the entertainment industry.

Basically, she would be the one picking her songs and shows.

No one dared to force her to do anything.

The Winters family even bought the current company she was in.

Elsa loved the song Woman Flower. 1

The lyrics and music were all top-notch, and the most important thing was that they matched her temperament and performance style.

She was certainly right about David.

“Mr. Lidell, thank you. I love this song so much.”

“It’s good that you like it, Miss Winters. Right, after your album is released, can you give me some of your signed albums? My girlfriend loves your songs and she wants them as keepsakes.”

“Of course! I’ll send them to you at once.”

“Thank you.”

The two then started chatting about some topics surrounding music.

Currently, David was an expert in music.

No matter what topic it was, he could chat happily with Elsa.

Elsa also became more and more interested in this man who knew so much about music theory at a young age.

From what she knew, David did not study music at all in school.

Just as David was about to think of an excuse to leave, his phone rang.

David took it out and looked at it.

It was from one of Sawyer's classmates, so he quickly answered the phone.

"Boss, it's Sawyer. He poisoned the food in the cafeteria and poisoned hundreds of people on campus.

Now he is holding Zoey hostage on the rooftop and he's going to jump off the building with her!" A female voice said nervously on the phone.

'What?'

David was startled.

'Hundreds of people were poisoned?'

'How is that possible?'

'Aren't they on break now?'

"Aren't you on break now? Is there no break for your campus?" David asked.

"Well, our campus contacted some movie sets, and after a few days, they'll come here to pick some characters from among the student body here. The students here don't want to miss out on this chance, so most of them are still hanging around. Hence, the university decided to continue classes."

"Alright, don't panic yet. I'll come over now."

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After David said that, he hung up the phone.

Then, he said to Elsa, "Miss Winters, I have an emergency and I need to leave now. Let's talk when we have time."

"Alright, go ahead if you're busy, Mr. Lidell."

Elsa could tell that David was in a hurry.

David then drove to Multimedia University.

Hundreds of people were poisoned. This was troublesome.

Chapter 485

His suspicions were right.

This kid named Sawyer was a sociopath. He should not have been kind to him in the first nor give him a chance to reform.

Now, he could only hope that everyone was not too badly poisoned.

Otherwise, he would be largely responsible for this matter.

Although he was actually not at fault since he could not be held accountable at the end of the day, if dozens of people died, he probably would not be able to sleep peacefully for the rest of his life.

He could stop it anymore as the matter had escalated to this stage.

As soon as he arrived at the entrance of the Multimedia University, he saw countless ambulances coming out of the campus. Most of them were taking the poisoned students and teachers to the hospital.

There were several police cars parked nearby as well.

The entrance of the Multimedia University had been cordoned off and they were most likely preventing people from going in.

Many reporters from different channels were stopped outside the gate.

David parked the car on the side of the road. Then, he found a hidden spot and looked around to make sure no one was paying attention to him. After that, he jumped into the campus of the Multimedia University.

After he entered the campus, David followed the voices.

Soon he saw two figures standing on top of a teaching block

Meanwhile, thousands of teachers and students were surrounding the bottom of the block.

There were some firefighters and police around too.

David hurried over and stood below to look at the two people on the roof.

One of them was Sawyer and the other was that cute girl whom David remembered, named Zoey.

At this time, Sawyer was standing on the edge of the top floor, with the edge of the building being just one step behind him. He had Zoey's neck in his left hand and a dagger in his right hand.

Right now, there should have been a negotiator on the roof talking to Sawyer.

Sawyer seemed to be very emotional.

He was still backing up and one of his legs was already dangling from the building, causing the thousands of teachers and students below to scream.

However, Sawyer retracted his leg again.

David wanted to go up to take a look, but he was worried that Sawyer would jump down with the girl while he was making his way upstairs.

Therefore, he figured he should just wait down here.

If they fell, he could still save them.

Even though Sawyer should die a thousand deaths, that girl was innocent.

The scene was chaotic, and everyone was discussing among themselves.

"It won't be a pity if Sawyer dies. He poisoned so many classmates and teachers who ate in the cafeteria. I wonder how they are now."

The two students in front of David were talking.

"They should be fine, right? Why do you think Sawyer did this? Is it because he was pursuing Zoey and was rejected? Is that why he wants to take revenge on all the teachers and students on campus?"

"You do not know?"

"What should I know? I went home a few days ago and I just came back today to prepare myself for the casting."

"No wonder you don't know, it's all over the campus these days. Sawyer has always given off the image of a rich kid on campus since he often posts luxury cars and mansions on his social media. However, those are all fake. He's actually just a pauper!"

"Tell me what happened! Hurry!" The student also showed great interest when he heard this kind of gossip

"I think it was Sawyer's birthday a few days ago, so he took some of his classmates to his house in Sky Court Residential Area not far away from the school. It is indeed a first-class mansion with a unit value of over 100 million. However, halfway through the party, the owner of the house came back. After some investigation, it was discovered that Sawyer's mother is a housekeeper from a housekeeping company and Sawyer got the keys from his mother, snuck into someone else's mansion, and told everyone that it was his."

"Really? How insane! Sawyer is such a weirdo."

"He's not just a weirdo. I think he has a few screws loose. In the end, the owner of the house didn't even pursue the matter, so Sawyer was only locked up for a few days. However, the moment he was let out,

he did this. Say, is this something a normal person could do?"

"It must be because everyone found out his true identity after he came back. He couldn't maintain his rich kid image so in the end, he wants to seek revenge on everyone."

"He's the kind of extreme person who should be locked up forever. He should never be let out."

"He poisoned so many people this time. If he doesn't die, I think he won't even be let out in his next life."

David was eavesdropping on their conversation, but his eyes were fixed on the two people on the roof. If they fell from the building, he would save them even if he had to expose his strength.