

I'm A Quadrillionaire

Chapter 567 "What about your injuries?"

"They're from the Alton family in River City. They found a new backing recently and they want to control River City. Hence, my family was naturally their primary target."

"Control River City? How dare this family says something as preposterous as that. Won't Cade stop them?" David asked with some doubt.

"If it's just the Alton family, Mr. Nelson could naturally deter them, but the backer the Alton family has found this time is very strong, so even Mr. Nelson does not dare to offend them," Charles said helplessly.

"Cade doesn't dare to offend them? Are they from a hidden family?" David asked.

"Yes, they are the Nichols family, and they are terrifyingly strong. Now almost all the families in River City dare not speak out against them."

"How terrifying are they?" David asked curiously.

"It's said that the Nichols family has a few very strong peak Dragon Rankers, and there are more than one of them," Charles said bitterly.

A peak Dragon Ranker!

His grandfather was only a peak Tiger Ranker in his heyday. There was a difference as big as a realm between the two and that difference could be described as the difference between heaven and earth. Moreover, according to what his grandfather said, even the perverts in the Special Task Force Team A were only masters in the beginner and middle stages of the Dragon Rank. When it came to a peak Dragon Ranker, it was possible only the leader of Team A possessed such strength.

That was why he stopped Sandy from telling David of this.

It was because the opponent was too strong.

He did not think that David had the strength to compete with the opponent, so even if he got himself involved in this, it would just be a death sentence.

Hence, he refused to tell David.

In the end, he did not expect Sandy to steal his phone and call David while he was sleeping.

Now that David was here, he could only tell David as it is.

Even if David distanced himself after knowing the truth, he would not blame David.

After all, in the face of such a powerful enemy, they did not even have the slightest chance of winning. If David encountered such an enemy, he could only choose to stand idly by for the sake of the Luther family, or secretly provide some support that was within his capacity.

It was not that he was afraid of death, but it was because he could not ignore the entire Luther family.

David was obviously taken aback when he heard Charles' answer.

'More than one peak Dragon Ranker?

'The Nichols family is really... um... so powerful!'

They were so powerful that he felt that he could destroy them with one finger. 1

It might not even take a finger.

With just one word, the Nichols family, a family so powerful and terrifying in Charles' eyes, would be wiped out without leaving even a single speck of dust left behind.

'This hidden family does not even have someone who's halfway to the God Rank and they dare to call themselves powerful?

'This is simply ridiculous!

'No wonder they only dare to resurface in a remote place like South River Province.'

After Charles said that, he observed David's reaction.

Even though he did not think that David would help him, he still had a very slight hope that a miracle would happen.

In the end, after he saw how stunned David was, the last ounce of hope in his heart was destroyed.

He sighed helplessly in his heart.

Indeed, David was stunned by how powerful they were.

How would Charles know that David was stunned not because of how strong the other party was, but because of how weak they were.

A peak Dragon Ranker was nothing to him.

He could destroy them with a wave of a finger or a flick of his wrist.

Chapter 568 "Dave, actually, you don't need to do this. Although the Nichols family is powerful, we're in Somerland's territory after all and they don't dare to go too far. Worse comes to worst, the Luther family will give up most of our benefits. It'll be fine if we just keep our foundation," Charles said. When he heard Charles say that, David knew he had misunderstood.

"Charles, you should have told me earlier. You are my friend and Old Master Luther was also kind to me, so I will definitely help you in this!" David said seriously.

"Dave, you..."

"Charles, don't worry. From now on, I, David Lidell, will protect the Luther family. No matter in River City or South River Province, or even in the whole of Somerland, no one will dare to touch you. The Nichols family is nothing in my eyes. I can wipe them out with a wave of my hand."

After David finished speaking, he was afraid that Charles would not believe him.

He showed Charles a little of his strength and immediately, David became very domineering.

Charles stared at David with a stunned expression...

Although he was not very talented in martial arts and he was still only a second-class martial artist, this did not stop what he saw.

The show of strength that David had just displayed was definitely far beyond his grandfather's.

Furthermore, even though what David just said was a little far-fetched, his tone was very convincing.

Charles thought David was bragging, but still believed him a little.

This contradictory feeling made him confused as to how to answer David for a while.

Sandy, on the other hand, looked at David with admiration on her face.

This was the kind of man she liked.

He was so handsome, so domineering!

When David saw Charles not reacting, he asked, "Do you not believe me?"

"I..." Before Charles could finish, Sandy moved one step ahead of him.

"I do! I do! David, I believe you! I knew you'd save us!" Sandy cried happily at one side.

David was omnipotent in her heart.

If David said he could pick the star from the night sky, Sandy might even believe him.

When a girl in love met the person she liked, her IQ would usually dip in the negatives.

"Dave, thank you!" Charles said sincerely.

He was sincerely thanking David. It did not matter if he could follow through with it or not. If others heard about such a powerful opponent, they might have fled early on. He had come across too many of these situations in these few days. Even some people with direct relationships with the Luther family, including his father, were urging the family to divide the wealth. After they got the money, they would flee on their own. No one ever mentioned that they would pull together and live or perish alongside the Luther family. "Charles, you don't have to be so polite with me. Have a good rest. I'll go visit Old Master Luther. Maybe I can save him," David said. "Really?" "Really?"

Charles and Sandy cried at the same time.

This statement from David excited them even more.

Compared to the survival of the Luther family, the siblings hoped for their grandfather to get through this period even more.

It was because Charles and Sandy's parents' relationship was not good. They got married for the sake of an alliance and they had other people they loved back then.

Hence, after they gave birth to Charles and Sandy, they never paid attention to them. The siblings had been living with Old Master Luther this whole time.

This was why the siblings did not have a good relationship with their irresponsible parents at all. On the contrary, they were very close to Old Master Luther.

If they could choose between the Luther family and Old Master Luther, they would definitely choose Old Master Luther and hope for him to power through this. They would be fine even if the Luther family was destroyed.

They did not like anyone else in the family except for Old Master Luther anyway.

They only knew interest and money.

The old master was in the intensive care unit of the hospital at that moment.

However, none of the other members of the Luther family had visited or cared about him.

Right now, they must have been thinking about how to get more benefits before the Luther family fell from grace.

Chapter 569 "I won't know until I see him, but I am at least 80% sure," David said confidently.

Somerland Ancient Traditional Medicine was no joke.

This was a skill that took him 3000 lavish points to learn.

He could even save Mason, an old man whose organs had failed and was already on the brink of death, let alone Old Master Luther.

He was only seventy or eighty years old, so it was not his time yet.

His current situation should be caused by his old injury from back then.

As long as he healed Old Master Luther's internal injuries from the past, there should be no problem.

However, David still needed to take a look at him as quickly as possible because he could not bring the dead back to life.

"David, let's go. I'll take you to see my grandpa," Sandy urged.

Upon hearing this, Charles quickly got up from the hospital bed and said, "I'm going too! I'm going too!"

"Charles, you should rest. Sandy can bring me." David stopped him.

"Yeah, Charlie, you should rest first. I'll bring David," Sandy also said.

"This is about Grandpa's life. You guys should just let me go. I'll feel even worse lying on this bed, and I

am fine now.”

“Slow down then,” David said.

He also saw Charles’ injury.

He must have been kicked in the chest, causing three broken ribs.

After a few days of treatment, he should be fine, but he needed to pay attention to his injuries for now.

Sandy heard what David said and immediately stepped forward to support Charles.

The trio then headed to the intensive care unit where Old Master Luther was located together.

“Charles, how old is Old Master Luther this year?” David asked as they walked.

“My grandpa will be 80 next week,” Sandy took the initiative to answer first.

“80? Isn’t your family celebrating his birthday for him?” David asked curiously.

“Dave, how are we going to celebrate when my grandpa’s in this state?” Charles answered with a bitter smile.

David thought about it and figured he was right.

Old Master Luther was still in the intensive care unit so he surely could not celebrate.

However, David felt that they could make use of this birthday celebration.

He would treat Old Master Luther and then using the excuse of celebrating his birthday for him, he would invite all the powerful forces in South River Province.

Since the Alton family and Nichols family wanted to control River City, they would definitely not give up on this opportunity.

When the time came, David would directly destroy the two families.

That way, they would solve the matter surrounding the Luther family.

Plus, he would be getting this done once and for all so, in the future, there would be no forces in South River Province that dared to take action against the Luther family.

‘Alright, it’s settled then.’

“Charles, you should be discharged in two to three days, right?” David asked.

“I guess so,” Charles answered.

“When the time comes, you should send out invitation cards to everyone, make use of Old Master Luther’s birthday and get every powerful force in South River Province to come over.”

“Dave, why do you want me to do that?”

“Do you think the Alton and Nichols family will miss out on the chance to celebrate Old Master Luther’s birthday?”

“No, they will definitely not waste the chance for the entire South River Province to witness their strength. Plus, they will also step on my family to get to the top of South River Province.”

“It’ll be fine as long as those two families are coming. Just leave the rest to me. The Luther family will soon stand on the top of South River Province once again!”

“Dave...”

“Charles, please trust me.”

“Alright, I trust you.”

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The three of them went to the intensive care unit where Old Master Luther was.

Through the window, Sandy saw Old Master Luther with an oxygen mask attached to his face. Then, tears started to fill her eyes again.

She had been living with her grandfather and brother since she was young. So, these two people were the closest to her.

She must feel horrible now seeing her grandfather in this state.

David quickly comforted her, "Sandy, don't worry, I'll save your grandpa."

He could not stand this little girl crying.

"Okay, thank you, David." Sandy looked at David and said with her eyes filled with emotions.

David shifted his gaze away from Sandy, feeling a headache coming.

He wondered if this little girl fall even harder for him after he saved Old Master Luther and the Luther family.

'It's very possible, but I can't just stand idly by in this situation.

'What should I do?'

David felt troubled.

Very troubled!

Right now, he felt that it was not good for someone to be too excellent.

He could reject some people firmly, and yet, he could not do the same for others.

Sandy was one of the others.

'Whatever, I won't think about it anymore.

'Just let nature take its course.'

Right now, the hidden sects and families were frequently resurfacing.

There were also a lot of talented children among those sects and families, just like Lorraine and her seniors whom he met last time. They were considered geniuses even among the geniuses.

It was possible that Sandy might meet someone she liked one day in the future.

"Dave, are you... confident about this?" Charles asked as well.

"It should be fine. Don't worry."

After David said that, he was about to open the door to go inside to visit the old master. He could not see anything outside with the glass between them.

However, they were quickly stopped by someone.

"Hey, who are you guys? What are you trying to do? Do you know this is the intensive care unit? You can't go in," an obedient-looking adorable nurse walked over and said overbearingly.

She was away for a while just now because she needed to use the toilet. When she came back, she saw that someone was trying to go inside the intensive care unit.

If something happened to the patient, it would mean that she had failed to carry out her duty.

She could not afford to bear the responsibility for this and she might end up losing her job.

She finally got a chance to do an internship here and she was going to obtain a full-time contract soon.

So, she could not allow anything to go wrong.

"We're the patient's family and we want to see how he is," David explained.

"Family? Even if you're family, you can't break the rules of the hospital. The patients in the intensive care unit might face life-threatening dangers at any minute. Can you bear the responsibility if something happens?" The nurse did not give them a chance to discuss this at all.

"Miss, please let David inside to look at my grandpa. He said he can save my grandpa," Sandy pleaded at one side.

"Little girl, you have to believe in science and you can't be fooled by others. Even though some men look handsome, they often target and trick minors like you who have no experience in society. Hence, you have to be careful," the nurse advised.

"Miss, David is not a scammer," Sandy said firmly.

"You little dummy, of course, a scammer won't say that they are a scammer. I've had a lot of experience,

so trust me. I won't lie to you."

"Charles, just call Tom over. If not, we won't be able to go in," David said.

"Alright." As Charles said that, he took out his phone and was about to call the director of River City Hospital, Tom Lake.

"It's useless no matter who you call. Aside from the doctor and nurses, no one can go into the intensive care unit," the nurse said righteously.

"Pretty lady, are you a new intern?" David asked curiously.

"Who are you calling a pretty lady? So what if I'm new? Don't look down on newbies. Listen to me, I'm going to obtain my full-time contract soon so please don't cause trouble for me."

"You're indeed new. No wonder you don't even know who Tom Lake is."

"Who is Tom Lake?"

Chapter 571 "The director of River City Hospital."

"D- Dr. Lake???" The young nurse gasped in astonishment before shouting in alarm.

At that moment, Charles' call got picked up too.

"Tom! Come over to where my grandfather is."

Charles hung up the minute he finished speaking.

"Y- you really know Dr. Lake?" The young nurse asked nervously.

"Of course! Why would we lie to you about this?" David said.

"Um... well, I'm so sorry. I did not speak politely just now, but... but the intensive care unit truly isn't someplace where people can come and go as they please," the young nurse stammered nervously.

She was at a loss as to what she should do.

If she let them in and anything were to happen to the patient, there was no way she would ever become a licensed nurse, and she would get fired.

However, if she did not let them in and ended up offending Dr. Lake, the outcome would be the same.

What should she do?

'Am I destined not to have this job that I love?'

This was already the third hospital she was interning at.

At the first hospital she interned at, her manager was a pervert who often laid hands on her. She had endured all of that, but in the end of it, he had told her she needed to spend a night with him if she wanted to become a licensed nurse.

Obviously, she could not accept that.

Thus, she had left that hospital.

At her second hospital, she had encountered a situation nearly identical to what had happened at her first hospital.

The pervert had just changed from being the head nurse to the attending physician she worked with. She had ended up leaving because she could not stand it anymore.

Now, she had finally found a good hospital

No one stared at her leeringly.

No one tried to touch her indecently either.

She had always worked responsibly.

Who would have thought something like this would happen just before she was about to get her license?

She could not help but wonder if there was a curse preventing her from becoming a nurse.

Even so, becoming a nurse had always been a dream of hers.

She had always admired nurses who helped save lives and treat the injured.

The young nurse was so anxious she was near tears.

"It's alright! We'll wait for Tom to arrive before we go in. That way, you won't be blamed for being irresponsible," David said smilingly.

That one sentence was enough to make the young nurse swoon.

She gazed at David, who had a slight smile on his face.

David had just seemed like a scammer before, so why did he seem so pleasant now?

He was good-looking!

He had a good temper!

He treated others politely!

Moreover, he dared address the director by his first name.

He was not a force to be reckoned with.

He was the man of her dreams.

The young nurse was still staring at David in a daze when Tom raced over.

"Mr. Luther! Ms. Luther! Mr. Liddell!" David greeted them politely.

"Dr. Lake! I want to go in and visit Old Master Luther!" David said.

"Of course, of course! This way, please, Mr. Liddell!" David said as he hurried forth to open the door to the intensive care unit.

David was just about to walk in when he turned around to glance at the young nurse who had stopped them from going in as he said, "Dr. Lake, this young nurse did a good job. She is very responsible! I think she can be put in an important position!"

"Yes, sure, alright! Anything you say, Mr. Liddell! I think the newbie is good too. I'll make sure she stays at River City Hospital and receives the best training," Tom hurriedly replied.

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David did not say anything more as he walked into the ward. Charles and Sandy walked behind him while Tom followed from the rear.

The young nurse was left standing alone in the corridor, so touched that tears threatened to flow from her eyes.

Chapter 572 David entered the intensive care unit and gazed at Old Master Luther, who lay in bed with an oxygen mask over his face.

Placing his hand over Old Master Luther's hand, he began practicing the art of Somerland Ancient Traditional Medicine and made some careful observations.

He soon managed to find out the cause of Old Master Luther's illness.

It was pretty much as he had guessed.

It was from a wound he had received many years prior, and problems were starting to arise now as he grew older.

When he was young, he had been able to suppress it, but now that he had grown older, it was becoming difficult to keep it under control.

However, not all was lost as Old Master Luther was not too old.

By now, most humans had an average lifespan of between eighty to ninety years, and powerful people like Mason who frequently took care of their health using magnetic fields were able to live up to a hundred and thirty years old.

David formed a plan in mind after making a diagnosis. Thankfully, the herbs required were not too expensive. Moreover, the Luther family was so influential that it would not be difficult for them to

obtain the herbs.

David released Old Master Luther's hand.

As he turned around, he beckoned for Charles and the others to leave the room before exiting the ward quietly.

Old Master Luther was still weak, and it would be best if they did not disturb him.

The young nurse had already returned to her post when they returned to the corridor.

When David and company walked out, she gazed at them happily. Her happy expression was especially apparent when she looked at David.

"What do you think, David?" Charles asked impatiently.

"Dave! Can my grandfather be saved?" Sandy asked.

"Don't worry! It's not a major issue. I already know the cause of Old Master Luther's illness, and all we need to do next is gather all the necessary medicinal herbs. He can be saved," David said.

"Amazing!!! Thank you, Dave!" Sandy said happily.

"David! Thank you!"

Tom was stunned.

He had thought they wanted to go in and say their last goodbyes to Old Master Luther.

However, it turns out they wanted to save Old Master Luther.

Was that even possible?

He had conducted a medical checkup on Old Master Luther himself, and there was no way he could be saved.

His life was merely being sustained now.

He could die at any given moment!

However, David said he could be saved?

Tom wanted to rebut his statement. His actions were showing massive disrespect toward River City Hospital!

They were professional doctors.

Moreover, David had once asked the doctors of River City Hospital to save his mother's friend!!

If he could save Old Master Luther, why did he need to ask their hospital for help in the first place?

That made zero sense!

However, when he recalled the societal gap between them, he decided to forget it. There was no need to offend this man.

After all, they had been unable to save him.

It would be a good idea to let David try to save him too. By then, he could direct all the responsibility onto David.

That would prevent the Luther family from blaming River City Hospital in the future.

"We're friends! No need for all these formalities! Old Master Luther has helped me a lot in the past. I'll write a list of the required medicinal herbs now, and you should get someone to gather them all as quickly as possible. Old Master Luther's illness cannot be taken lightly any longer. He must receive treatment as soon as possible," David said.

"Yes, sure, alright!!! Please write it down quickly!" Charles urged.

They did not have a pen or paper with them.

After this, the group walked over to the nurses' station and asked for a pen and paper.

David began listing the medicinal herbs required.

Soon...

A list of over ten kinds of medicinal herbs was detailed.

David handed the list to Charles.

Charles took the list and prepared to phone someone to take the list and purchase the herbs.

Just then, Tom said, "Mr. Luther! Why don't you give me the list? Our hospital has a traditional medicine department too, and I can ask them if they have any of these herbs. If they don't, I can call the traditional medicine hospitals and ask them."

Chapter 573 All he had to do was collect the herbs. River City Hospital would not be held responsible for anything, regardless of whether Old Master Luther's life ended up being saved!

"Sure! Thank you for doing this, Tom! But you'll need to be quick! The Luther family will be indebted to you if we manage to get through these tough times," Charles said as he handed the list to Tom.

"Thank you, Mr. Luther! I'll get started straight away! Please wait for a moment!"

Once Tom finished speaking, he hurried off with the list.

He felt as if he had found a new purpose in life upon hearing what Charles said.

Tom had just passed his 50th birthday, and he had been the director of River City Hospital for over ten years.

Initially, there had been a chance for him to climb the ranks. However, due to his humble origins and family background, he ended up being replaced by someone less-qualified than himself.

If the Luther family helped him, he would be able to once again climb up the ranks.

He had no cravings for money or women. All he wanted was to move up in society and see what things were like there before retiring.

Charles' statement ignited a spark of hope within him once more.

"Let's wait in your ward! Take this chance to tell me what's going on between the Greg family and the Nichols family."

"Alright! This way, David!"

The trio was about to leave when David turned and said to the pretty young nurse, "Nurse! Thank you! See you!"

The young nurse gazed dazedly at David as he walked off.

He was perfect!

He's also knowledgeable in the art of healing!

What should I do?

I think I'm in love!

The young nurse blushed as she thought to herself.

Two hours later...

David and the other two were talking in the ward.

Charles hurriedly retrieved his phone and answered it when it began ringing.

Tom was on the other end of the line. The herbs had been gathered, and they were being delivered to River City Hospital.

Both Charles and Sandy were overjoyed.

Another hour later...

All the herbs had been delivered to River City Hospital.

David began prepping the herbs and then managed to successfully boil the concoction.

Finally, they brought the concoction over to Old Master Luther's intensive care ward.

David also had a set of silver needles in his hands.

Old Master Luther did not just require medication this time. David also needed to use the silver needles to stimulate his meridians and areas where he had suffered internal injuries to speed up the process of medicinal intake.

Moreover, Old Master Luther was unconscious now. They needed to wake him up using the silver needles so he could take his medication.

Tom took off Old Master Luther's oxygen mask.

Next, Charles took off Old Master Luther's shirt.

David began placing his needles.

Soon, his entire upper body and forehead were covered with silver needles.

The entire process took slightly more than ten minutes as the Luther siblings watched nervously from the sidelines.

Shortly after the needles were placed, Old Master Luther regained consciousness and opened his eyes slowly.

"He's awake! He's awake! Charlie! Grandpa is really awake!" Sandy called softly from the sidelines.

Charles was much more stoic than she was.

However, one could tell from his tightly clenched fists that he was also feeling extremely emotional.

When David noticed that old Master Luther had regained consciousness, he hurriedly said, "Quick, give Old Master Luther his medicine."

Charles hurriedly brought the concoction over and fed it to Old Master Luther.

Having just regained consciousness, Old Master Luther had no idea what was going on. However, since his grandson was feeding him the medication, he drank every last drop of it.

It was just a small bowl, but Old Master Luther used nearly ten minutes to finish the decoction.

"Old Master Luther, don't say anything yet. Rest up and relax so that the medicine intake process will be completed quicker. We'll be back to visit you later." David left the ward alongside everyone else once he finished speaking.

Old Master Luther had just regained consciousness, and he needed to recuperate in silence. Thus, it was not ideal for him to speak to anyone right now. He would feel much better once the medicine had entered his system.

Charles and Sandy both wanted to speak to their grandfather. However, they did not dare disturb him after hearing David say their grandfather needed to rest.

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One hour later...

David felt that enough time had passed.

Thus, he pushed the door open and walked in while the Luther siblings hurried in after him.

Old Master Luther opened his eyes when he heard the door opening. His complexion was visibly different from before.

As David removed the silver needles from Old Master Luther's body, he asked, "Old Master Luther! How do you feel?"

"Much better! Thank you, David!" Old Master Luther said.

Although he had just regained his consciousness, he could tell that David had saved him.

He had not expected the gamble he made several months ago to be right.

Moreover, it had paid itself off so quickly.

A wave of emotions washed over Old Master Luther.

"No need for any formalities, Old Master Luther! It's all part of my responsibility!"

When David finished speaking, he turned to Charles and Sandy as he said, "Old Master Luther is still weak, so you should hurry and say whatever you have to say now! Let him rest as much as possible and prepare a concoction for him to drink every four hours. He should fully recover in three days."

"Thank you! Dave!" Sandy said as she sobbed.

"Thank you!" Charles said.

"You guys can take the rest of this time to talk! I'll take my leave first!"

David left the ward once he finished speaking. At this moment, Tom jolted back to his senses and hurried after David.

He had been staring at them dazedly.

David had really managed to save Old Master Luther's life?

This was incredible!

He and several other experts had all sentenced Old Master Luther to death.

His skills were fantastic!

If he had not witnessed everything himself, he would not have believed that anyone could have managed to save Old Master Luther's life.

Over the next three days.

David spent virtually all his time at River City Hospital.

Old Master Luther needed to take his medication every four hours, which meant he could only catch a quick break whenever Old Master Luther finished the concoction.

As for Old Master Luther, he felt better after every time he finished taking his medication.

His complexion became better, and his health was slowly recovering...

Three days later...

Old Master Luther had made a full recovery by the time David handed him his medicine for the last time.

Charles had also been discharged by now.

When he returned to the Luther household, he did as David had instructed and began sending invitations to all the powerful individuals in South River province so they could begin making preparations for Old Master Luther's 80th birthday.

Old Master Luther's recovery meant that the Luther family, which had been about to fall apart at the seams, managed to steady their foothold again for the time being.

However, if the Greg family and the Nichols family continued eyeing the Luther family hungrily, they would soon be done for.

After all, they were facing such a powerful enemy this time. No one in the entire South River province was powerful enough to stop them, including Cade, the cabinet minister of South River province.

While sending the invitations, Charles did as David had instructed and divulged a piece of information inside them.

He informed them that Old Master Luther would be forming a coalition with all the powerful families who attended his 80th birthday party. Together, they would discuss how to fight back against the Greg family and the Nichols family.

If they did not join forces and fight back, other families would be next in line after the Luther family was defeated.

Without any means to fight back, they would all be progressively annexed.

The only way they could halt the Greg family and Nichols family from making any further progress was to join forces. If not, everyone in South River province would soon end up sharing the same last name as members of the Nichols family.

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The Luther family was the most high-ranking in South River City. Moreover, it was also amongst the most high-ranking families in South River province.

Despite the Luther family's decline in power due to Old Master Luther's old age and lack of an immediate successor in the younger generation, the fact that he was alive meant that the Luther family still held a significant amount of power.

The families who received an invitation all penned enthusiastic responses and indicated they would be attending

The powerful families of South River province were now all standing by and watching the drama unfold. The Greg family had found a powerful ally to rely on, and they had started causing trouble in South River City.

If the Greg family managed to gain control of South River City, the battle would soon spread across the entire South River province.

By then, many hidden sects and families had also started to join in. Everyone was intimately interdependent, and they decided they needed to join forces to fight back against the hidden families and sects.

David returned to South River International Residence after he had finished healing Old Master Luther. The past three days had exhausted him, and he needed to take a good, long break.

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There was nothing much left for him to do after that. All he had to do was wait.

There was nothing he needed to prepare for, either!

All he had to do was make an appearance on the day of Old Master Luther's birthday party.

It was just the Nichols family.

Who cared if they had a peak Dragon Ranjer?

They were just trashy characters. No matter how many of them came, it would mean nothing when a God Rank guardian like him was present.

After resting for two days and regaining his energy, David made preparations to leave South River International Residence and meet Cade, the cabinet minister of South River Province, for a quick chat. Not only did the Nichols family want to control River City, but they even wanted to control the entirety of South River Province. Was he, the cabinet minister of South River Province, going to ignore it all? In that case, what was the point of having him as the cabinet minister?

This land belonged to Somerland.

It did not matter if you were from an all-powerful family or an all-powerful sect. Even if they were as powerful as a dragon or a tiger, they had to keep a low profile.

If Cade Nelson was going to ignore things...

Then he, David Lidell, would take care of it!

David located his Bugatti Veyron, which he had not driven for several months, and drove out of South River International Residence.

He drove his car to a car-wash center nearby.

It immediately caused an uproar at the car-wash center.

Indeed, this car was rather showy.

To be honest, David did not prefer driving cars like these now.
He preferred to keep a lower profile.
After all, he was already well-known enough.
Moreover, he needed to gradually grow out of and shed his identity as one of the nouveau riche.
In today's society, those who held actual power always kept low profiles.
Once the car wash finished, David drove off as the employees watched jealously from the sidelines.
Soon, he arrived at the cabinet minister's office.
Cade usually worked here.
When he entered through the cabinet minister's office front door, the guard did not even dare stop him upon noticing the car he drove.
He was terrified since the car belonged to some young master.
Things would be fine if they had a good temper.
If they had a bad temper, the best-case scenario was that he would be scolded. However, he might even end up losing his job.
There were no hitches in David's journey as he drove up to the cabinet minister's office building and parked his car.
After David finished parking his car, he walked into the building.
The minute he walked in, a youngster sitting by the entrance walked up to him.
"Sir, may I know who you are looking for?"
"I'm looking for Cade Nelson!" David replied.
"M- Mr. Nelson?" The other person asked hesitantly.
"Yes."
"May I know who you are?"
"I'm his friend!"
"Please wait a moment."
The youngster walked back to his post and made a phone call.
"Mr. Campbell! There's someone here who wants to meet Mr. Nelson!"
"Alright, got it! Goodbye, Mr. Campbell!"
The young man turned to look towards David after he finished speaking.
"Sorry, sir! Mr. Nelson is in a meeting now. May I know what your name is? I'll help you make a reservation. And please write down your number here. I will phone you once your reservation is made."
David frowned when he heard that and asked, "Which floor is Cane on?"
"Sir. Mr. Nelson is in a meeting now, and he cannot meet you now. Please do not put me in a tough position."
David could not be bothered to talk to him any longer. His mind power was fully activated as he walked upstairs,

Chapter 576 "Sir, sir! Please stop!" The youngster cried as he hurried after him.
David paid him no mind. He had detected an aura that belonged to a Dragon Rank master after his mind power was fully activated.
It was probably Cade.
He had met Cade the last time he was in Shu City.
Once David arrived at the second floor, he immediately headed toward Cade's office.
The youngster was right behind him.
David immediately pushed the door open and walked in when he arrived at Cade's office.

When he walked into the room, the first person he saw was a sophisticated-looking man in glasses who seemed to be in his thirties.

“Mr. Campbell! This man said that he was Mr. Nelson’s friend, and he insisted on coming upstairs! I could not stop him!” The youngster said.

“You can go back down first!” Mr. Campbell said.

“Alright, Mr. Campbell!”

The youngster turned and left the minute he finished speaking, and he quietly shut the door behind him.

“Who are you? What’s your name? Why do you need to see Mr. Nelson?” Mr. Campbell asked David.

David did not answer his questions. Instead, he yelled towards the room situated near to the back,

“Cade Nelson! Come out and meet me!”

“You’re being reckless!” Mr. Campbell said furiously as he stood and pointed at David.

“Oh? Am I the reckless one, or are you?” David asked, a cold expression on his face.

“You...” Mr. Campbell was at a loss trying to figure out a reply.

“Crack!” Cade’s office door swung open.

Mr. Campbell hurriedly turned around. When he saw Cade walking out, he hurriedly said, “Sir! This guy barged in suddenly. I’ll call someone to take him away now.” “You son of a b*tch! Why didn’t you tell me that Mr. Liddell was here?” Cade yelled at Mr. Campbell

Immediately after that, he turned to David and said in a respectful voice, “My apologies, Mr.

Lidell! You can just call me the next time you wish to see me! You did not need to make the trip all the way here.”

He might be the cabinet minister of South River province whose words held weight in South River province.

However, he did not dare disrespect the young man in front of him.

The eleventh member of the Somerland Parliament.

Only the best of the best, the cream of the crop of the people of Somerland were eligible to hold that title.

On the other hand, he was only the cabinet minister of a province. There were sixty-six province-level cabinet ministers in Somerland, and the importance of his existence took a back seat to the man in front of him.

There was a sky-high difference in terms of status between them when he compared himself to David, a member of the Somerland Parliament, to the point where there was no point in even trying to compare. To put things bluntly, if David ever wanted to get rid of him, all he needed to do was say the word. He would have no means to fight back by then.

“Cade, there’s something I would like to ask you! Where should we talk?” David asked.

“Mr. Liddell, please come in! Campbell, watch the door. Don’t let anyone in!”

“Yes, sir!” Mr. Campbell seemed to be in a daze as he walked out the door, shut it, and stood by the entrance.

He had yet to return to his senses.

Who was this young man, who seemed to only be in his twenties?

Somehow, he managed to make Cade, a cabinet minister especially influential in South River Province, treat him with such respect.

It had made him look at things with a fresh perspective.

He had been working under Cade for several years now, but he had never seen him speak to a youngster

like that.

Cade must have only done so because he was someone even higher up the bureaucracy and even more influential.

A wave of fear washed over him when that crucial piece of knowledge dawned upon him.

Beads of sweat began appearing on his forehead.

He had just yelled at the young man moments ago!

Was Cade going to fire him?

Please, no!

Please, no!

Having come from a rural area, he had attained career success after becoming Cade's secretary. Through this, he had instantly become one of South River Province's newest celebrities.

Countless individuals from South River Province's most powerful families all had to treat him with respect.

It was something that brought honor to his whole family.

Now, whenever he made a trip home, his family home's threshold would always get worn out as countless people came to suck up to him and give him gifts...

The minute Cade kicked him aside...

He would be back to square one.

Everything that he had attained before today would vanish into thin air.

He would have to return to a life of poverty and hardship after experiencing glory and riches.

No matter what, he would not be able to accept this drop in social status. What should he do?