

I' m A Quadrillionaire by Xiruo Huang chapter 271

Chapter 271

Two middle-aged men walked up to David, Marie, and Hannah—one was tall and fat, while the other was short and skinny!

One was Homer Mulligan, a famous director directing Marie's movie, and the other was Mr. Wilson, who Marie chatted with initially.

“Mr. Mulligan!”

“Mr. Mulligan!”

Marie and Hannah shouted at the same time.

They disliked Homer.

However, they had no other choice. Although Homer was not as influential as the director holding the banquet today, he was already a first-tier director in the country, and a starlet like Marie could not afford to offend him.

Otherwise, they would not have to work so hard finding investors. They could just quit on the spot!

“Marie, I'd like you to meet Mr. Wilson. He's interested in our movie,” Homer said to Marie.

“Mr. Mulligan, I've spoken to Ms. Kent, but she doesn't seem interested in my company's investment!” Mr. Wilson said pointedly.

“Oh? What's going on? Marie, why don't you hurry up and apologize to Mr. Wilson? Our last investor pulled out because of you. Now that we finally got another one, you're trying to screw it up again? What's the matter with you? Do you want to star in the movie? Do you want a career in the entertainment industry? Tell me if you don't. I can help you out!” Homer scolded Marie.

He looked down on Marie. She had no background and was unwilling to sacrifice anything, yet she wanted to make it in the entertainment industry.

Could she have become one of the four rising stars in the country if it

were not for Hannah, her manager with connections in the entertainment industry? Dream on!

However, some investors liked proud and innocent starlet who had just debuted. For example, Mr. Wilson, who was in front of him. Perhaps it gave them a better sense of conquest and accomplishment

“Mr. Mulligan! I’ve found a new investor!” Marie said, fighting back her grievance.

“Who is it?” Asked Homer.

“Mr. Lidell, and he’s ready to invest in our movie,” said Marie.

‘Shit!’

Marie mentioned David’s name before Hannah could stop her.

It was obvious that David was a swindler. His current image could temporarily fool Homer, but what about when he had to cough up real money?

Once word about this got out, Marie would become a public enemy in the film industry, and it would be difficult for her to turn her fate around.

Her efforts over these two years were in vain!

Hannah’s beautiful eyes glared at David as she thought of it. The man was a troublemaker with good looks.

David’s strong mind power sensed Hannah’s dissatisfaction with him, and he was puzzled!

‘I’m f*cking investing in you.

‘Why do you treat me like I’m the enemy?

‘There’s no reason for that, is there?

‘You’ve been very nice to other investors, but why do you treat me differently? Is it because I’m investing too much money?

‘Women! 1

‘They’re unbelievable creatures.’

“I’m curious about where you work, Mr. Lidell,” said Homer.

“I don’t work for anyone. I’m friends with Ms. Kent. I heard she needs investors, and I’m interested in it myself, so I decided to put some money

in,” said David.

“How much are you prepared to invest then, Mr. Lidell?” Asked Homer. David indeed looked extraordinary. He seemed a little more sophisticated than the heirs he was used to dealing with. If Marie had managed to bag an heir like this, it was normal that he would offer money to help her. Still, he needed to find out how much money he was prepared to put in so he could plan his next move.

It would be nice if he could settle it all at once, but the odds were against him!

Having these heirs spend millions or tens of millions of dollars in investments was already good enough, but there was no way they could get him to invest three hundred million to five hundred million dollars. No one was that foolish. Few people would pay that much for a woman. “It doesn’t matter how much I have to invest! But I have one request!” David said.

“Go ahead, Mr. Lidell! We’ll do our best to meet the demands of our investors,” Homer said with a smile.

“So David wants to be the sole investor!”

It was a situation he was happy with. Having one investor was not the same as having many.

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What if they disagreed with each other? Who should they listen to? A sole investor saved a lot of trouble as they only needed to please one person, which was preferable for them.

“Can I switch out the director?” David asked with a smile.

“Huh?” Homer looked puzzled.

Not only him, but Marie and Hannah also looked stunned.

They had no idea David would make such a request.

Homer immediately understood.

David must have had a grudge against him for scolding Marie earlier. Was he not humiliating him when he scolded his woman in front of him? He regretted it now. He should have gotten the facts straight first.

What should he do now?

Although he was the head of the movie, the investor was the core of the project.

Without investors' money, the project would never go forward. On the contrary, any director with a bit of fame could replace him.

If David did become the backer for this movie, he could replace him with just one word.

The reason was simple. The project could work without him, but it would fail without an investor like David.

avid.

"Mr... Mr. Lidell! I was actually..."

Homer wanted to explain, but David interrupted him before he could finish.

"Can I switch out the director or not?" David asked as he looked at Marie and Hannah.

"You can, but..."

Before Hannah could finish, David beat her to it by saying, "It's fine as long as I can switch him out. Aren't you Marie's manager? I'll leave this matter to you. My initial investment is one billion dollars. I'll top up if it isn't enough."

David's phone rang.

"Hello?" David answered the phone and said.

"Mr. Lidell, I have some contracts here for you to sign! Are you at the hotel?" Hugo Carlos, the head of Capital city's investment team, said.

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"I'm in the hall on the sixtieth floor. Come over. I happen to want to talk to you about something," said David.

“Okay, Mr. Lidell. Give me a minute!”

A few minutes later, Hugo came panting to David.

He dared not keep the big boss waiting.

“Mr... Mr. Lidell, here... here are some documents you need to sign,”

Hugo said breathlessly.

Without even a glance, David scribbled on it and said, “I want to invest in a movie with an initial investment of one billion dollars with the possibility of topping it up later if it’s insufficient. Talk to Hannah about the contract. I won’t get involved.”

“Okay, Mr. Lidell!” Replied Hugo.

Then, he turned to Hannah and said, “Hello, I’m Hugo Carlos, the head of Mr. Lidell’s investment division in Capital City.”

He did not mention East League International.

It was because East League International was now quite famous in the investment circle, and David said he did not want others to find out he was the boss behind East League International yet.

“Hello... Hello! My... my name is Hannah Clement!” Hannah stammered.

She had not come back to her senses.

How did David go from being a fraud to being a boss?

From the looks of things, a billion-dollar investment was nothing to him.

‘Gosh!

‘How on earth did Marie meet such a wealthy person?

‘He’s young!

‘He’s handsome!

‘And he’s rich!

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Homer froze on the spot.

‘What did I hear David say just now ?

‘He’ll invest ten... one billion dollars first ?

‘He’ll top up if it’s insufficient later on ?’

If the funds were at his disposal, he was confident that the film would become famous both locally and abroad.

By then, he could take the next step and become an internationally renowned director.

Although he was now a locally renowned director, his status was greatly different from an internationally renowned director, though there was only a one-word difference in the title.

Just look at any internationally renowned director’s premiere. Their appeal was more than ten times stronger than for the films he had released.

It seemed that he had been kicked out of the equation.

He had been pulling the strings for the film. However, as soon as the money was in place, it seemed there was nothing left for him to do once Hannah got in touch with the screenwriter and producer to find a new director.

‘What should I do ?

‘Is my opportunity to get promoted to an internationally renowned director going to slip away before my very own eyes ?’

Homer felt his blood pressure rise and his head feel heavy at that moment.

He hated his mouth for being so mean!

He would have knelt and apologized to David if they were not in front of so many members of the entertainment industry around.

Not only did he want the opportunity, but he also wanted David’s forgiveness.

David was an affluent heir, and he had offended him.

If David gave him any trouble, it was doubtful he would be able to continue in the entertainment industry.

Hugo and Hannah exchanged contact details. They could handle the rest themselves, so David was leaving them alone.

A small investment valued at about one billion dollars was nothing to him, but he could develop this right away through this investment.

After the matter was settled, Hugo went downstairs to continue his work. Although it was time to get off work, he still had to work overtime to take care of some contracts, which he did voluntarily. After all, David was paying him five times the salary of his previous employer.

David retreated and sat in the corner.

Homer was standing not far away from David, wondering how to find an opportunity to explain to David.

Mr. Wilson was a little embarrassed. These people did not even take him into account when discussing. He was a little dissatisfied at first.

Gradually, he discovered that David was not someone he could afford to offend. He seemed to be the heir of a powerful family.

‘F*ck this!

‘i’ll just leave obediently and quietly!’

Hannah pulled Marie aside and asked, “Marie, how do you know Mr... Lidell?”

“Hannah, didn’t I tell you? I met Mr. Lidell the last time I was in Lake City. He even saved my life!” Marie said.

“How did you know him? Be more specific!”

“Mr. York slapped me twice the last time I was in Lake City. He also wanted me to sleep with him. Mr. Lidell saved me back then. When we met at the charity party again, he not only spent five million dollars on a dance with me but also spent one hundred million dollars on his own song and donated the money. He’s such a kind person!” Marie said somewhat cheerfully.

He saved her from Mr. York of Lake City.

He also gave away over one hundred million dollars at a charity gala.

David must be an heir from an affluent family!

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She even went so far as to think he was a swindler with good looks.

Fortunately, she did not say that out loud.

She felt herself blushing now.

“Why... why didn't you say so, you damned girl?” Hannah said, blushing a little.

“I told you! But you didn't seem to care much. Huh... Hannah, why is your face so red?” Marie asked as she looked at Hannah's face.

“I'm fine! I'm fine! I'm going to go to the washroom. Chat with Mr. Lidell!” Hannah covered her face and ran away.

Hannah washed her face in the washroom and looked at herself in the mirror.

Although she was already more than 30 years old, her figure was just like a young girl's. She even had a mature appeal that young girls did not have.

Even after washing her face, her bare face was no worse than typical celebrities.

She was confident about herself. Many young men liked mature women like her.

However, she did not seem to have seduced David at all.

Did he only like innocent girls like Marie?

She was also attracted to an almost perfect man like David.

Now 33 years old, she was also looking for someone to lean on. She did not expect to have some happy ending with a rich heir like David and instead just hoped he would occasionally think of her. It would be better if she could have a baby.

Unfortunately, David did not seem so interested in her.

David had no idea that a mature and beautiful woman had set her eyes on him.

However, she was not the only one who had their eyes on him.

He was now sitting in the corner waiting for the final donation ceremony while Marie talked to him.

Homer tried to come over several times, but David and Marie were busy talking and laughing with each other. He was afraid he might upset him if he failed to explain himself when he rushed over.

This film premiere was held to gather the elites of the entertainment industry in the country so they could discuss the direction of the film industry and to network with business partners.

Of course, it would take a powerful filmmaker to gather everyone.

Not long after, an old man in his 60s stood on the stage. He was the initiator of this gathering, the internationally renowned director, Jeffrey Hubbard.

“Good evening to all of you, and welcome to this premiere...”

After uttering some pleasantries, he finally got down to business.

“I guess you must be curious about what I’ve filmed this time. I can tell you that it’s a documentary. I’ve spent two years traveling to many poor mountainous areas in the country to film this, and I can assure you that everything in it is true. Please enjoy.”

Once Jeffrey finished, the film began to play on the big screen behind him.

The guests in the hall stopped talking and found seats to sit down and watch the film.

David was impressed after finishing the hour-and-a-half-long film.

The film focused on how difficult it was for children in poor mountainous areas to go to school.

Many of the children had to leave their homes at 4 or 5 o’clock before dawn to attend school. They had to walk three or four hours on the mountain to reach a run-down school.

The school did not even have doors and windows. The cold winter wind blew, and the students’ hands, feet, and faces were red with cold, but they still sat in the classroom and studied hard.

Some schools had a hard time recruiting teachers because of their poor condition. The teachers there had to pretty much know everything as they had to teach the entire syllabus.

Some schools even had only one principal left behind, guarding the only

hope for the children in these mountainous areas.

It was similar to the charity gala David attended in Lake City last time. However, this one was filmed by an internationally renowned director, so it was much classier than the 10-minute video clip the last time. It was also more influential and struck closer to the heart.

Many of the female guests were teary-eyed by the end of it.

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The film finished.

Jeffrey was back on stage.

“I believe everyone is deeply touched after watching the film. So am I. I also shed tears numerous times during the filming.

“Thus, I’ve decided to do whatever I could to help these children. I would like to ask you to extend a helping hand and donate generously to give these children hope.

“I, Jeffrey Hubbard, assure you that every penny raised tonight and a taken from the film’s box office proceeds will go to every location in the film to help build schools that can shelter the children from the wind and rain. Thank you!”

Jeffrey gave a deep bow to the audience, which broke into thunderous applause.

David had a flash of inspiration as he applauded.

“Build schools?”

“I can build it too, right?”

“Lavish points might not increase when I give money away, but I can turn it into something else before donating it!”

It was just like how he donated one hundred million dollars to the charity gala in Lake City and did not get any lavish points. His lavish points did not increase either when he gave his cousin Lily one hundred million dollars.

However, he gained lavish points when he bought two luxurious apartments of South River International Residence for Aunt Sally and Aunt Diana.

If he built schools and donated to the locals, he could gain lavish points. By doing this, he would not only make East League International famous but also gain lavish points. Most importantly, he could help the children in the poor mountainous area in the films.

He used to think that he was a grassroots member of society. Besides studying hard, he did various part-time jobs to earn a living.

After attending these two parties, he realized that many people lived a hard life and had poorer study conditions.

He was capable, so he wanted to help out as much as possible!

Then came the donation ceremony.

A QR code appeared on the screen.

They just needed to scan it with their phone to transfer the money to a public account.

They could leave their name on the remarks when transferring the money.

Besides, everyone could supervise the account, and there would be a detailed list of every transaction.

David also turned on his phone and scanned it. He donated ten million dollars but did not include his name.

Money was only a number to him now. He did not donate more money for fear of causing unnecessary trouble.

They would trace it back to him if he donated too much money, and what he feared most now was trouble.

Even if it was only ten million dollars, it was still quite a bit more than the second highest donation on the list.

David went back to his room after donating.

At this point, there was an extra ten million dollars with no name in donations.

They had to include it in the donation name list. Jeffrey asked around for a long time, but no one came forward to admit it.

Marie was the only one who knew who the anonymous donor was!

“Marie! Is the donor David?” Hannah whispered beside Marie.

“Yeah!”

“Then why did he remain anonymous?”

“Because he doesn’t want to be famous. He’s very low-key!”

David called Pearl from his room.

Pearl’s voice soon came on the phone.

“Hey! Mr. Lidell! What’s going on?”

“How’s the recruitment going, Miss Pearl?” Asked David.

“Very good! East League International now has close to 500 employees, and I’m going to let some go. We don’t need that many people in Springfield.”

“Okay, but you need to put what you are doing on the back of your mind first. Hold a press conference one of these days and say that East League International is setting up a charity foundation and allocating one hundred billion dollars to help build schools in poor mountainous areas across the country.”

“Huh? Mr. Lidell, what do you mean by that? I can understand doing charity, which can help East League International, but isn’t one hundred billion dollars too much? I think even a billion dollars can go a long way. We don’t have to spend that much money!”

“It’s okay! Money is just a number to me. I’m just trying to do my part by helping those children in poor mountainous areas. Do it as soon as you can! Take this opportunity to make East League International a hit! It will be good for future development.”

“Okay! I’ll start the preparations now, Mr. Lidell!” Pearl said.

Since David had said so, she stopped persuading him. David had already made up his mind, and she could only do what she was told.

Pearl was very capable at getting things done.

The next afternoon, East League International held a press conference, and many heavyweight media outlets were invited.

Pearl announced at the press conference that East League International

Group had established the East League International Foundation, which would invest one hundred billion dollars for children in poor mountainous areas across the country to build schools that could shelter them from wind and rain, as well as all kinds of supporting facilities that would be fully equipped.

Not only that, but East League International Foundation would also subsidize teachers working in poor areas 2,000 dollars a month each. The news was like a bomb as soon as it came out, making millions of people dizzy and taking over headlines at TV stations, online platforms, and news outlets.

Spending one hundred billion dollars to build schools in poor mountainous areas?

Did you know how much money one hundred billion dollars was?

Did the last few of the world's top 1,000 companies even have a market capital of one hundred billion dollars?

How terrifying!

In other words, East League International Group was donating the amount equivalent to a company ranked among the world's top 1,000 companies!

Such a large donation was unheard of.

East League International used to be slightly famous in the investment world, but its popularity now went global.

Various news media also took turns publicizing it, making East League International thoroughly popular.

People also began digging into East League International's background, but all they could see was that the corporate representative and chairman of East League International was named David Lidell, and no information about David could be found. Not even a picture.

The less they could find details about David, the more mysterious David appeared, and the more mysterious he appeared, the more curious others became of him.

David had also gotten popular in the top elite circles, but they only heard

of his name and had never met him. Only a few people know who David actually was.

David topped East League International Group's hierarchy, followed by the general manager Pearl Warner.

Everything about the Pearl was traceable.

She graduated from Springfield University with a degree in Economics and Management and then worked for Golden Leaf Hotel in South River Province's River City as lobby manager. Finally, the owner of Golden Leaf Hotel and also the chairman of East League International, David recognized her abilities and promoted her to the general manager of East League International.

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East League International, a two-month-old company, gained instant popularity.

People were also wondering how much money the company had as they had announced a one hundred billion donation to build schools.

Many media outlets also began to tally up East League International's assets.

This statistics were even more startling.

East League International had almost four hundred billion dollars in assets, all invested in the last two months.

What did that mean ?

East League International had invested over three hundred billion dollars in the last two months and was still investing billions of dollars every day.

It was all real money.

It was not the same as the market value.

Could a trillion-dollar conglomerate hold two hundred billion dollars in cash ?

Certainly not!

East League International spent real money.

They had spent over three hundred billion dollars in two months, and now they were planning to spend another one hundred billion dollars on charity. That was over four hundred billion dollars.

How much money did East League International have ?

No one knew.

They could not dig up the chairman David Lidell's background and information.

East League International was so popular that it would attract more talents to join and more companies in need of investment to partner with them.

A remote town in South River Province.

Minnie was losing her temper in her room.

Over the past month, her parents had set her up with several nice men, but she did not like them.

She met the son of some business owner today. It was said that his family owned supermarkets in several neighboring towns.

The man liked her, but she did not feel the chemistry with him. She still thought about Sam and everything with him. Love made people lose their heads sometimes.

Mr. Fuller was in the living room watching TV while Mrs. Fuller was setting the table.

"Minnie! Come out for dinner!" Mrs. Fuller shouted to Minnie's room after setting the table.

"Mom, I'm not hungry!" Minnie said.

"Are you still thinking about Sam, you damned girl? I'm telling you. I will never approve of you two being together. What's so good about him? Is he any better than Mr. Lawrence's son? We're an important family in this town. How are we going to hold our head high if you marry that poor boy, Sam?" Mrs. Fuller gave another scolding.

"Mom! Are you trying to kill me?" Minnie said as she cried.

"We're killing you? I think you're trying to kill your father and I!"

Minnie stopped answering.

Mr. Fuller and Mrs. Fuller began to watch TV while they ate.

Then a piece of news on TV caught their attention.

“Next up, People’s News.

“Yesterday afternoon, East League International Investment Group announced the establishment of the East League International Foundation. They would be spending one hundred billion dollars to build schools in poor mountainous areas across the country so that studying would no longer be a luxury for all poor students.

“This is a major project that benefits the country and the people. Let’s hope more enterprises can learn from East League International. Next up, the general manager of East League International Group–Miss Pearl Warner has something to say.”

‘Pearl Warner?’

When Mr. Fuller and Mrs. Fuller heard the name, they stared straight at the television.

Then, the TV cut to Pearl standing on the stage at the press conference. She wore a black business suit and looked smart, appearing both domineering and superior.

Pearl was a different person than she was a little over a month ago. She had gradually completed her transformation from a submissive, innocent, and lively girl into the domineering businesswoman she was now.

Clang!

Clang!

Mr. Fuller and Mrs. Fuller dropped their cutlery on the floor.

They both looked at each other and could see the shock in each other’s eyes as well as a little bit of... surprise.

Pearl was talking on the television.

Mrs. Fuller immediately came to senses and exclaimed, “Minnie, come out and look! Isn’t this Sam’s sister on TV?”

When Minnie heard Sam’s name, she rushed out of the room and saw the person talking on TV.

Yes, it was Sam’s sister Pearl.

Although her temperament changed, her appearance did not.

“Quick, call Sam and show this to his family!” Mrs. Fuller said quickly.

Minnie took out her cell phone and quickly called Sam.

“Minnie!”

“Sam, turn on the TV and switch to People’s Channel,” said Minnie.

“What are you doing? I’m not in the mood for TV right now!”

“Hurry up! Your sister is on TV. She’s talking on TV!”

“Huh? Oh! I’ll do it right away!”

Sam hung up the phone and rushed into the living room.

Billy and Leigh were watching a TV series when Sam started changing the channel.

“Sammy, what are you doing?”

“Mom, don’t talk. Just watch!”

The TV channel switched to People’s Channel and Pearl appeared before the three.

“Is... is this Pearly?” Leigh asked with a tremor in her voice.

“It’s Pearl! It really is Pearl! Pearl’s on TV!” Sam said excitedly.

Billy also watched Pearl speak on TV, his face full of shock and disbelief.

He did not understand Pearl’s speech, but in his opinion, anyone who could get on TV was a big shot.

Minnie’s house.

“Minnie, why don’t you go online and search East League

International?” Asked Mrs. Fuller.

“Oh! Okay!”

Minnie began searching East League International Group on her cell phone.

It did not take long.

East League International Investment Group..

Corporate representative David Lidell.

Chairman David Lidell.

General manager Pearl Warner.

‘General manager?’

All three were shocked.

They were not Billy and his wife—they were well aware of what general manager meant.

After this, Minnie searched up Pearl.

Graduated from Springfield University.

Worked at Golden Leaf Hotel.

Everything on the resume was correct.

All three were dumbfounded when they read the last sentence.

“As the general manager of the emerging East League International Investment Group, Pearl is suspected to be close to chairman David and has assets valued at over ten billion dollars.”

Worth over ten billion dollars ?

How much money was ten billion dollars ?

They could not understand the astronomical figure, but they knew it should be a lot. A little bit of money from under her fingernails was enough to feed their two families for a lifetime.

“Minnie, I think you should persuade Sam to apologize to Pearl. After all, she’s his sister. They’re family, and there’s nothing they can’t get past,” Mrs. Fuller said to Minnie in a serious tone.

Mr. Fuller stood by and agreed.

“Okay! Got it! I’ll go and see him tomorrow.”

Minnie knew her parents would not stop her from being with Sam anymore.

Sam’s sister was too capable.

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They watched Pearl speak bravely and with ease as she faced the country and a large number of media reporters on TV. Billy and Leigh knew Pearl had changed. She was no longer the good girl who would never fight back, rebuke, and always had her family’s best interest at heart.

These two months had been difficult for the three of them. Pearl used to give them twenty thousand dollars of allowance every month, which had lasted for gone on for two years.

Not many could earn twenty thousand dollars a month, not even those in their small county or the city, let alone poor mountain villages.

They had gotten nearly half a million dollars in the past two years. Even if they had spent more lavishly, they could not have finished it all in the poor mountain village.

However, Sam was a disappointment as he not only lost the tuition fee from Pearl through gambling, but he also owed a lot of debt. Because of this, he stopped gambling after meeting Minnie.

However, he still had to pay his debt!

Therefore, they had used the money to pay the debts that Sam had accumulated thus far. Besides that, the couple had hardly worked in the fields in the past few years, and only played poker and drank every day. Because of this, they hardly had any money left.

Instead, they waited for Pearl's money every month.

Pearl had not sent back any money in the past two months, leaving the family struggling to put food on the table.

The family had no choice. Since they could not find her, they could not starve themselves either! They could only pick up their tools and continued working.

However, they had not done any farm work for years, so their body was overwhelmed by the sudden physical strain.

They waited every day for Pearl to send money back. They had gone to the bank in town more than a dozen times such that even the bank staff were a little tired of the couple.

They had gone from being the envy of the whole village to the laughingstock.

Instead of blaming themselves, they blamed Pearl.

The couple and Sam resented Pearl.

They were still trying to figure out what to do with the damned girl when

they first found her.

Now, they were watching Pearl on TV.

She even became a general manager.

Her life was so much better than theirs.

No matter how much Pearl had changed, she was still their daughter.

They raised her, yet she now turned her back on her family.

It was inappropriate!

All three were filled with anger.

They wanted to take it out on Pearl.

“Find out where your sister is. We’ll head out to find her tomorrow. How absurd. She ignored her family while she is having the time of her life being some general manager,” snarled Billy.

He had always been proud, yet he was full of rage as he could no longer hold his head high in the village.

“Okay! I’m on it!” Sam agreed.

Pearl had no idea that her family knew she was on TV since she had her hands full at that moment. Now that they held the press conference, it was time for them to act.

As the general manager of East League International Investment Group, she needed to consider everything as David was a hands-off chairman.

She had to make preparations for the foundation and accelerate the projects they invested in.

However, she had no complaints. She was a grateful person and knew that David had given her all these things and helped her realize her value in life.

She basically ran East League International Investment Group herself, a company worth hundreds of billions of dollars.

He had so much trust in her.

David trusted her and valued her so much that she would try her best to do everything well.

You could say that she was now in the country’s elite circle as she ran a company worth hundreds of billions of dollars. Besides that, judging by

East League International's momentum, it was not long before they hit the trillion-dollar mark.

Even in Somerland, a trillion-dollar group was something.

Of course, it was only a surface-level ranking as it was unknown how many hidden aristocratic families held that much power.

David was thinking about how to spend the money in another way.

Although he received dozens of lavish points every day, he thought it was too slow.

According to the system, he used 2,000 lavish points to break through the double limit, so

would he need 20,000 points for the next breakthrough?

Besides, he needed so much more lavish points for the upgrading. It would take forever for him to gain enough points when he only gained a few dozen lavish points per day.

He also knew that East League International was developing fast enough as he had spent nearly four hundred billion dollars in two months.

Adding the one hundred billion dollars he announced through the press conference to schools in poor mountainous areas to the equation, it totaled five hundred billion dollars.

It was all real money and had already caught the attention of a lot of big forces.

It was because he had been getting a lot of calls these last two days.

Clinton, Rhonda, Bill, Hugh, and Andy.

Anyone capable he knew had called him.

Although not directly, they had discreetly told him not to rush into expansion.

Clinton even told him to lay low for a while and that too much publicity was not good for the East League International's development.

Every family with powers would hide, not put themselves in the open.

David had two trump cards and was sure they could intimidate many people once he showed them, but there was no guarantee that there would not be a hidden affluent family that was unafraid of his cards.

Besides, he did not like to show all his things, which would, on the

contrary, make him very insecure!

What to do?

David also felt lost for a while.

East League International should not continue making any big moves at this time.

However, his lavish points were growing a little slow. It worried him terribly.

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Chapter 278

The Quinn family house in Capital City.

Zachary was sitting in front of the computer, waiting for the results.

According to Howard, David had skipped school these days, and he had no idea whether the dark web mission had succeeded.

However, they said they would reply in a week, and today was the first day after a week.

Soon, there was a message from the dark web.

Dark Web: [Mission failed!]

Dark Web: (Would you like to continue posting the mission or cancel it?)

Dark Web: [If you continue to post missions, you will need to increase your bounty by no less than 10%. If you cancel the mission, your bounty will be refunded.]

‘Failed?’

‘How could it fail?’

Zachary could not believe it!

The dark web was a global underworld liaison site for the elite hitmen of the underworld.

If the dark web’s men failed, who else could he contact?

Did he have to wait until T-man and Clinton’s ten-year deal was over to touch David?

God knew when the ten-year date would be over.

How much longer did he have to be laughed at ?

No!

He could not stand the ridicule going on behind his back.

If the hitman this time was not strong enough, he would pay more for someone better.

He would always be laughed at unless David died.

Therefore, he bumped the commission up to two billion dollars.

The two billion dollars commission immediately put his mission in third place on the dark web.

Countless hitmen had their eyes on the mission.

Many of the top hitmen were intrigued.

Ninety percent of hitmen did it for money, while only a fraction did it for fame or was just plain twisted to the point that they enjoyed killing.

Zachary increased the commission.

In a secret facility in Capital City.

“Captain, target 4 increased the commission.”

“Hack it immediately and determine the exact location where the target posted the mission.”

“Yes!”

“Captain, we’re intercepted by the dark web. We can only confirm that they posted it in Capital City.”

“The dark web is worthy of its name. They’re fast! Inform Team Vulture No.10.”

“Yes!”

David was still trying to figure out how to make a breakthrough and make his lavish points increase more rapidly when he received a secret message out of the blue.

It was the secret number of Spider Squad in Falcon, which was in charge of intelligence.

“Team Vulture No. 10! According to our analysis, the mastermind behind the assassination mission posted on the dark web is in Capital City. We don’t know the specific location, and they have increased the

commission for your assassination from one billion to two billion dollars. I believe that stronger hitmen are coming. Please prepare accordingly.”

David perked up when he saw the message. “The person trying to kill me is in Capital City ?

“Who is it ?

“Did Morris and his brother come to Capital City ?

“Or is it someone else ?

“Who else did I have a beef with other than Morris and his brother ?

“Is it someone from Capital City ?

“The eight great fighters of the T Faction... Zachary Quinn ?”

He was the only person David thought of.

He and Zachary had their issues, but they did not seem to have a deadly feud.

He did not think he had done anything to Zachary. He did not even hurt Zachary, he just blocked his attacks to save the Luther siblings.

“Did he want me dead because of this ?”

David’s anger flared up at once.

“He’s f*cking overly sensitive.

“You can touch the others, but we can’t even block your attacks ? Are we supposed to clean ourselves and wait for you to do something ?”

David had yet to understand the importance of dignity for a man who had been privileged and held a high position in society since childhood.

However, not necessarily!

It was just his speculation.

If he wanted to test this idea, he would have to start with one person, Howard Jackson.

As he thought of it, David wanted to meet Howard first.

He had to sort it out immediately, or the assassination attempts would not stop.

Even if his mind power had had a breakthrough, and he was no longer

afraid of such assassination, he was tired of it after it happened so many times!

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Chapter 279

Besides, if they wanted to kill him, they had to be prepared to be killed. He had always been able to distinguish the good from the bad and would return kindness as best as he could. However, he would also get vengeance for any wrongs committed against himself.

David arrived at school in the afternoon where someone immediately told Hanley about his whereabouts.

David went straight to the classroom and found Howard.

“Mr. Jackson, I need to talk to you!”

“What... What is it?” Asked Howard.

“You’ll see when you get out.”

David led the way after saying that.

Howard thought about it and followed him.

What he did not know was that Zachary was planning on assassinating David after he told him about David’s whereabouts.

Otherwise, he would not go out with David even if he had balls of steel.

After David left, the classroom began to talk.

The school had a rumor that David was hooking up with the campus belle, Celia Young.

David had only attended school for a few days.

However, he had conquered Celia, the goddess Hanley, one of the Fantastic Four, had pursued for three years.

Many people’s jaws dropped after that!

Nearby, Amelia watched David leave with a resentful look on her face.

She had her eyes on David first.

However, Someone who came much later had caught up with her.

Did they not know that there was a queue?

Did they have any manners ?

David led Howard to a remote grove in Greenwood University.

David went straight to the point and said, “Mr. Jackson, I don’t think I have a grudge against you, do I? Even if you’re with Zachary, I didn’t do anything to you! I’ve been nice to you, but why did you tell Zachary my whereabouts ? Did you do it so he could send someone to assassinate me ?”

“Huh ?”

Howard was instantly bewildered.

‘Mr. Quinn sent someone to assassinate David ?

‘I have no idea!

‘No wonder Mr. Quinn kept asking if David had arrived at school the other day.

‘I will never admit it.

‘Or us commoners will suffer when the elites fight.’

“David, I don’t know what you’re talking about!” Howard said after calming himself down.

“Oh ? You don’t know ? Mr. Jackson don’t think I won’t do anything to you in Capital City! How dare you get involved with me and Zachary ? Do you have a death wish ?” David said coldly.

Howard shivered.

David was putting too much pressure on him.

He gave him more pressure than Mr. Quinn.

“... I really have no idea!”

“Why don’t you say you don’t know again ?”

David unleashed his mind power as soon as he finished and directed it at Howard.

Howard instantly found it hard to breathe.

Besides that, he felt extremely panicked.

It was as if David had killed him the next moment, and he had seen his own death.

It was what mind power oppression did.

“Mr... Mr. Lidell, I had no idea Zachary would send someone to kill you! He only asked me if you came to school. I don't know anything about the rest! Please forgive me!” Howard got down on his knees and begged for mercy.

“In that case, you did tell Zachary my whereabouts?”

“... I didn't know he was gonna kill you! I really didn't know!”

“Don't worry. We're in school! I won't do anything to you!” David said as he patted Howard on the shoulder.

With that, he left.

He left Howard kneeling on the ground.

He thought David was going to kill him.

Shaking, Howard fished his cell phone out of his pocket and made a phone call

“Hello, Howard? What is it?”

A middle-aged woman's voice came on the phone.

“Mom, I want to go abroad!” Howard said.

“Why do you want to go abroad?”

“Don't worry about that. I want to go abroad now. Hurry and help me handle the procedures!”

“Why are you in such a hurry? Son, what happened?”

“Mom, stop asking. If you want your son to live well, do it for me now!”

Howard wailed.

“Okay, okay, okay! I'll do it for you now! I'll do it for you now!”

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Chapter 280

David went back to the hotel.

He was out what to do about it.

Zachary was indeed behind it.

However, Zachary was still the heir of the Quinn family.

His sudden disappearance would cause a stir in Capital City.

He had to think it through.

“Am I not a member of Falcon and Special Task Force ?

‘Shouldn’t these two organizations stand up for me when someone’s trying to kill me ?’

Therefore, he took out his phone and called Lucas—the captain of Team Vulture first.

“Number Ten! What is it ?” Asked Lucas.

“Captain, I know who’s trying to kill me. What should I do ?” Asked David.

“Since you know who it is, fight fire with fire.”

“But he’s a member of a powerful family !”

“A powerful family ? How powerful ?”

“The Quinn family of Capital City !”

Lucas chuckled and said, “The Quinn family might be powerful to ordinary people, but not to u s. Just do whatever you need to do! If anything happens, Falcon will take the blame.”

“Could you take it ? Why don’t I contact the Special Task Force so you can take it together ?” Asked David.

“F*ck off!! Are you looking down on us ? The Quinn family is nothing to Falcon. You can do it, but don’t involve anyone else. The Quinn family won’t do anything to you after.”

“Not even if we touch their heir ?”

“Heir ? They’re only the heir if they’re alive. What kind of heir are they once they are dead ?”

“Okay! I’ll do it myself then.”

“Yeah! Tell me before you start so I can give the Quinn family a heads-up. Remember, we are a group of people who work for our country. If we can’t guarantee our members’ safety, who’s gonna work for our country in the future ? Go ahead and do it!”

“Got it !”

David hung up, looking relieved.

It was nice to have a backup.

‘F*ck you, Zachary. We have no serious bad blood, but if you want me dead, I can’t keep you around.’

David contacted members of Special Task Force Team D, who were also responsible for local intelligence.

It would be easier if they could figure out Zachary’s movements.

In the middle of the night.

Zachary left The Great Wall Club.

He got in a car and left.

Mac was still the one driving.

About halfway through the ride, Mac sensed something was wrong. The road was too quiet.

He had been driving this route for years. Even though it was after one in the morning, there was no way no cars were around.

Mac tried to speed away, but the road ahead was blocked by two large tow trucks.

.

He could only stop the car.

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“Sir, we have a situation!” Mac said to Zachary in the back seat.

Zachary was drunk

“What happened? Get out and have a look.”

They got out of the car together, and the busy road was quiet except for the light from the surrounding street lamps.

Zachary immediately sobered up with shock.

‘What’s going on here?’

‘Why is it so quiet?’

David walked out of the darkness.

“Zachary, long time no see!”