

Read I Am A Quadrillionaire Chapter 1905

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 1905-David ignored Nek and was about to kill him.

Since this man wanted him to die, he had absolutely no reason to let Nek go.

This could be regarded as a knot in David's mind.

He would put an end to the saga that started at the Iridescent Sect.

When dealing with enemies, David was not as indecisive as he was when dealing with feelings.

If he had to kill, he would.

He would never leave any room for retreat lest the opponent made a comeback and cause him more trouble.

David was not afraid.

However, the people around him could not stand this.

Boom!

At this time, a burst of energy shot out from the forbidden area of the Simmons Estate in the distance, going straight into the sky.

Then, an old voice resounded through the sky.

'Who dares to cause so much ruckus in the Simmons Estate? State your name!'

Immediately afterward, an old man appeared in the air opposite David.

The old man's hair was gray, and his face was full of wrinkles. It was obvious that he was very old.

Upon seeing that Nek had no power to fight back, the old man knew that the enemy was not weak.

Therefore, he did not act immediately.

He had not fully recovered from his injury, so it would be best not to fight against someone too strong.

Otherwise, even if he won, his injury would be aggravated, and the recovery time would be prolonged.

This would be very bad for him.

“Who are you? Why did you hurt someone from my family?” The old man asked in a deep voice.

“Grandmaster, save me! I don’t want to die yet!” Nek cried out for help.

However, no one paid any attention to him.

The person he called the grandmaster was the injured True Saint grandmaster Sahar Simmons.

“Old man, this doesn’t concern you. I’m here for Nek. You should take good care of your injury! It’s best not to interfere,” David said expressionlessly.

David expected Sahar to show up.

Just now, David sensed that a True Saint was waking up.

Hence, he was already prepared for this.

“This is the Simmons Estate, not a place for you to run wild. Now, you want me to stay out of it? How ridiculous! If you don’t give me a convincing reason today, you will never get out of here alive,” Sahar threatened.

“What reason do you want? If Nek wanted to kill me, I would naturally kill him in response. If you try to kill someone, you will also be killed. This is simple, so what other reason do you need? If you don’t accept it, just come at me. I don’t mind removing your family from Star Kingdom!”

After David finished speaking, his late True Saint energy exploded without reservation.

Boom!

Strong winds blew across the sky and land.

The people on the ground even felt their bodies being suppressed by an irresistible force.

Even their breathing became difficult.

Sahar was taken aback.

The seemingly young kid in front of him turned out to be a late True Saint.

Since he could immobilize Nek, Sahar knew that this person was not weak.

However, he did not imagine David to be this strong.

A late True Saint.

There were not many of them in the entire Star Kingdom.

'When did such a young True Saint come out?

'Is it because I have been in seclusion and recuperating for so long that the times have changed?

Sahar felt that he was about to lose sight of the world after he forcefully came out this time.

"My friend, can we please talk? Nek is the pillar of my family, so please be merciful. If he offended you in any way, I apologize on his behalf. How about we sit down and talk about this?" Sahar softened.

The Simmons family finally produced another Saint.

Thus, he could not die just like this.

Otherwise, the status of the Simmons family would drop a lot.

"Apologize? Old man, you're so naive. If I wanted an apology, how would things get to this point? Nek must die. As for you, I'll fight back no matter what you do." David was unmoved.

Seeing that the other party was so stubborn, Sahar was also a little anxious.

"My friend, aren't you being a bit of a bully by acting like this?"

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

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I am a quadrillionaire chapter 1906-"I'm being a bully? Isn't this what Nek often does? Just because he he's a Saint, he thinks he can disregard everyone else around him," David sneered.

"You punk, what the hell did you do? Apologize to him now!" Sahar yelled at Nek.

"I'm sorry! My Lord, I was wrong, please let me go! I will never dare to do this again," Nek quickly apologized.

"I told you it's useless. Nek must die today." "My friend, are you trying to start a Battle of the Saints?" Sahar became a little impatient.

He genuinely could not fight now. Otherwise, he would not be afraid of David.

However, he did not expect that his submissiveness to make the opponent even more aggressive.

"Whatever," David spat.

Then, he detonated the Saint's power he injected into Nek's body.

A Saint's body also had strengths and weaknesses.

The body of a Pre-Saint could only bear the power of a Pre-Saint.

Now that David detonated a True Saint's power, Nek's body began dissipating at a speed visible to the naked eye.

At the same time, Nek's mind power was completely defeated by David's very strong mind power.

Their mind powers were not at the same level at all.

"Ah!" Nek let out a horrified scream.

"G-Grandmaster, save... save me!"

After he finished the sentence intermittently, his body disappeared.

A Pre-Saint had fallen by David's hands.

Boom!

There was a burst of thunder and lightning in the sky.

Immediately afterward, the wind bellowed, and it started to rain heavily.

"Boohoo!"

A sense of sadness spread to every corner.

A Saint was a powerhouse recognized by heaven and earth.

They could live as long as heaven and shine together with the sun and the moon.

When a Saint fell, even heaven and earth would mourn and weep for them.

This storm was not just happening on the Simmons Continent.

It also appeared on all planets and continents in the entire Star Kingdom at the same time.

The sun had been shining brightly in many places just now.

However, in just a blink of an eye, this storm swept through the lands.

When something was out of the ordinary, there had to be something wrong.

Ordinary people might not quite understand what happened, but certain powerhouses knew.

Inside the Iridescent Sect on the Iridescent Continent, the head of sect,

Nova, had just finished handling the trivial matters in the sect.

Boom!

A loud clap of thunder rang in her ears.

Nova was taken aback.

'What is this?'

She quickly moved out of the room and went into the sky.

"Boohoo!"

Sad emotions filled every corner of the world.

A storm was coming.

However, when all the rainwater was about to fall on her, it was resisted by an invisible force and was directly wiped away.

Nova stretched out her hand to catch a drop of rainwater.

As she felt the sadness of heaven and earth, her entire body shook.

She stared straight at the rainwater in her palm.

'A Saint has fallen?'

'How can that be?

'How many tens of thousands of years has it been since a Saint died in Star Kingdom?

'Why would one die so suddenly?

'Who could it be?'

Suddenly, she thought of something, and her pupils instantly dilated.

'Could it be... Nek?'