

Read I Am A Quadrillionaire Chapter 1901

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 1901-In the center of the Simmons Continent was a huge estate.

There were tens of thousands of buildings in it as the land occupied by this estate was vast.

There were hundreds of exits around the estate.

At each exit was a majestic gate, on which the word 'Simmons' was written in bold cursive calligraphy.

This was the actual capital of the Simmons Continent and the main house of the Simmons family.

It was also a place that everyone in the Simmons Continent yearned to live in.

At this time, a space crack appeared over the Simmons Estate.

Then, a figure came out from inside.

It was David, who came to seek revenge on Nek.

As he looked at the buildings under his feet, David shouted, "Nek, come out and accept your death!"

His voice was like thunder. As it swept across the land, it resounded throughout the estate of the Simmons family.

It even spread to the surrounding area.

Soon, the Simmons family responded.

"How presumptuous! Who dares to make so much noise in the Simmons Estate? You're even calling the grandmaster by name. Do you want to die?" "You want the grandmaster to come out to accept his death? I think you should die first!"

Countless figures flew out from every corner of the estate.

They had take down this person.

How dare he ask the Simmons family's grandmaster to come out to accept his death?

It was downright arrogant.

However, when they had just left the ground, what greeted them was an angry shout.

“I’m looking for Nek, not you ants. Get out of my way!”

David’s last words were like a roar from heaven.

It was like a giant hand that slapped down all the people who flew up.

Smack smack smack!

Everyone flew backward and hit the buildings on the ground.

“Ah! Help!” “Grandmaster! Save me!” “He’s too dangerous! Everyone, move back!”

There were screams one after another.

The whole Simmons Estate was in turmoil.

Countless buildings collapsed and were razed to the ground under David’s voice.

David just showed the strength of a beginner Pre-Saint but it was enough to leave the Simmons family defenseless.

This was the power of a Saint.

The reason why he did not display all of his power was that he was afraid of scaring the culprit away.

When David called Nek out to accept his death, Nek had heard it.

As a Saint, when did he ever suffer this kind of insult?

His opponent came to his door and even asked him to go accept his death.

Nek, who was about to rush out immediately, stopped suddenly.

He thought of the inexplicable chill in his body just now.

When this happened to a Saint’s body, it had to be a sign.

It was most likely referring to the immediate troubles in front of him.

In the end, Nek decided to observe the situation first just to be on the safe side.

As a result, countless members of the Simmons family were injured, and countless buildings were razed to the ground.

In the face of this blatant provocation, Nek, as the Simmons family's grandmaster, had no choice but to go out.

Besides, if he still did not go out, his entire family would be annihilated.

The main reason for his confidence was that the opponent was nothing more than a beginner Pre-Saint.

Since they were on the same level, Nek was not afraid.

It was still unclear who would win.

"You scoundrel! Do you think a nobody like you can make trouble in the Simmons Estate? Get over here now!"

Nek yelled.

Boom!

His body soared into the sky as he attacked David at a high speed, showing his strength as a Saint.

When he saw Nek's sudden attack, a smile appeared on David's lips.

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I am a quadrillionaire chapter 1902-The culprit finally appeared.

David was no longer the ant who had no way to resist against Nek back in the Iridescent Sect.

Nek was just a Pre-Saint, so who did he think he was to be arrogant in front of him?

Under the shocked eyes of all the people from the Simmons family and countless onlookers around, Nek appeared in front of David in an instant. A cold light flashed in his hand as he pointed a sharp dagger at David's neck.

This was not an ordinary dagger, but a mid-level Soulbound Weapon.

Moreover, it was coated with a poison that even a Saint's body could not bear.

Once the blood was drawn, a Saint's skin would shed, and they would lose at least 50% of their combat power.

David seemed dumbfounded as he stared blankly at Nek's attack.

Nek grinned when he saw that he was about to succeed.

As long as he hurt the opponent, even if it was just a little bit, he would undoubtedly win today's battle.

It was the first time he fought against a Saint, and he was about to achieve such an impressive victory.

It seemed that he was going to be famous.

Only then did Nek take a closer look at David's face.

'Um?

'This person is so young!

'And he looks familiar.

'Where have I seen him before?'

As Nek tried to think back, his left hand holding the dagger was about to touch the opponent, but his opponent suddenly grabbed his wrist, immobilizing him.

Then, before Nek could react, a huge force grabbed his neck.

He could not even breathe or speak.

'Oh no!'

Under Nek's horrified eyes, David revealed his True Saint energy.

It then invaded Nek's body and defeated his Saint Power.

At the same time, it also rapidly destroyed his body.

Although Nek had a Saint's body, he was just a Pre-Saint.

Under David's pure True Saint Rank Saint Power, it was completely destroyed in the blink of an eye.

Even if a Saint could heal themselves, it would take a long time to recover.

Nek's whole body went limp, and he did not have any strength left in his body.

This was the result of a beginner Pre-Saint facing a late True Saint.

To say that Nek was a slightly stronger ant would be an understatement.

If David showed the strength of a True Saint as soon as he appeared, Nek would not dare to show up even if David wiped out his entire family.

He would do whatever it took to escape because the gap was too big.

There was absolutely no chance of Nek winning.

The scene of Nek being crippled in the sky left everyone watching stunned.

“H-How is this possible?” ‘The g-grandmaster was defeated?’

The people of the Simmons family were too scared to speak.

Originally, they thought it would be an intense fight.

However, it ended so quietly.

Nek’s Saint’s body was destroyed, and he had no power to fight anymore.

David’s grip loosened a little and Nek could finally breathe and talk.

“You... Who the hell are you? You’re a True Saint, so why did are you treating my family like this? How did we offend you?” Nek asked in horror.

He no longer showed a Saint’s arrogance and demeanor after being so aggressively attacked by a True Saint.

At the moment, Nek only had one thought.

He needed to save himself.

He could slowly recover from his injuries as long as he survived.

If he was killed by the other party in a fit of anger, he would have nothing.

No one could willingly face death.

A Saint was no exception to this.

Nek’s words made the people on the ground suddenly come to their realization.

No wonder Nek was crippled so easily.

This young man who suddenly appeared was a True Saint!

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