# I am a quadrillionarire chapter 2034 - 2038

#### Chapter 2034

Sid was asking him to drop by the Saints

Association.

All previous preparations had been completed and he was just waiting for David to arrive.

The second task was about to be completed.

David thought it would be a long wait, but unexpectedly, Sid's work efficiency was quite

high.

After bidding farewell to everyone, David embarked on the road to Central.

They were living in the Central Sacred Continent, but in a relatively remote place in

West End.

Therefore, he was not too far from the headquarters of the Saints Association in Central.

With David's speed in the eight-dimensional space, it would not take him too long to

arrive.

Halfway through, David put on a mask and pretended to be an old man.

As soon as David arrived according to the coordinates given by Sid, he saw an old man

waiting for him.

It was none other than Sid.

"Sir."

The moment he saw David, Sid hurried forward to greet him.

"Lord Sid, sorry to keep you waiting!" David replied in an old voice.

"It's nothing, Sir. As long as you're here, I'm willing to wait for as long as it takes."

David was still not used to an old man calling him Sir.

In reality, he was much younger than Sid.

Even a single zero in Sid's age would be much older than David.

'Then let's get down to business," David urged.

"Okay! After you, Sir."

After Sid finished speaking, he extended his hand in a welcoming manner.

David walked ahead without hesitation.

After all, his current identity was an old monster who had lived for countless years.

Sid took David into the Saints Association and into a luxurious room.

Along the way, both of them walked in the eight-dimensional space so they would not

alarm anyone.

It seemed that Sid also wanted to keep David's arrival a secret for the time being.

"Sir, you can rest here for a while as I get all the seniors of the Saints Association to

remove Zenon from the position

of the head so you can take over," Sid said politely.

"Go ahead, Lord Sid! Just tell me when you need me." David nodded.

Then, Sid left.

Two hours later.

Zenon sat in the main seat in the Saints Association's meeting hall.

On his left and right were five deputy heads, and Sid was among them.

In addition were the heads of various departments of the Saints Association, including

the captain of the law enforcement team, Quintus.

Almost all of them were True Saints.

One could only imagine how strong the Saints Association was.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the meeting hall was somewhat heavy.

Because Sid, one of the deputy heads, had voiced an opinion.

He claimed that Zenon was not suitable to be the head of the Saints Association.

This made the already unharmonious scene suddenly drop to freezing point.

Nothing changed on Zenon's face.

However, he asked suspiciously, "Deputy Head Sid, you said that I am not suitable to

be the head of the Saints Association, but do you have any reason for that?"

'Zenon, in order to achieve your own goals, you disregarded the life and death of all

humans in the Star Kingdom, used power for personal gain, wantonly launched a war

against the Fellowes family, and wanted to unveil the prelude to the chaos in the Star

Kingdom. Isn't that enough reason?" Sid complained without hesitation.

"I'm not using power for personal gain. We just have different ideals. You're not wrong

for wanting everyone to live a stable life, but I'm wrong for wanting everyone to grow in

adversity? You have been in charge of the Saints

Association for so many years, so it is time for change, no?"

"Your so-called growth in adversity will be built on the bones of countless human beings," Sid snapped.

'That's something that can't be helped! It's better than you pampering everyone."

"I won't agree to this. As long as I, Sid Griswold, am around, I will stop you."

'Then tell me, Deputy Head Sid, since I am not suitable to be the head of the Saints Association, who is suitable? A defeated man like yourself?" Zenon sneered.

"Of course not!" Sid replied calmly.

"Oh? Not you? Then tell me, who in this Star Kingdom is qualified to be the head of the

Saints Association?"

"Me!"

Zenon just finished speaking, an old voice sounded in the meeting hall.

Everyone was taken aback.

Someone actually dared to break into the Saints Association and interrupt the meeting

of the Saints Association's seniors.

Wasn't this courting death?

"Who's being so sneaky? Come out here now!" Zenon snapped.

After he stood up and waved his hand, a space crack appeared in front of him.

Then, he accurately found the location of the speaker.

He was about to put his hand directly into the space crack and grab the person who just

spoke.

'How dare he interrupt me? He must be tired of living.'

However, before Zenon's hand entered the space crack, a hand came out and collided

with Zenon's hand.

Boom!

A loud noise caused violent vibrations.

At the same time, a huge force spread from the place of collision.

All the furnishings in the meeting hall were reduced to ashes.

The five Sacred Saint deputy heads and the group of True Saint seniors of the Saints

Association were all backed into the room walls.

If the two in battle did not stop themselves in time, the entire Saints Association would

be razed to the ground with one single blow.

A random blow from the match of peak Sacred Saints had the power to destroy heaven

and earth.

It could even easily destroy a continent.

Fortunately, both of them knew that this was not the place to fight, so they withdrew

their strength and did not cause a greater disaster.

Caught off guard, Zenon was forced to take two steps back.

The hand protruding from the space crack also retreated.

Then, an old man with a bent back and a silver mask walked out.

"You!" Zenon gritted his teeth and stared at the person in front of him.

At the moment of contact, he knew the identity of the opponent.

There was only one person in Star Kingdom who could do that to him.

It was the old monster that suddenly appeared in the Fellowes family.

If it was not for him, the Fellowes family would have been annihilated a long time ago.

Star Kingdom would also be in chaos.

Then, Zenon's plan would be able to take the next big step forward.

Zenon despised David to the bone.

However, he did not have a good plan on howto deal with David.

This old thing that suddenly appeared had obviously stepped into peak Sacred Saint

Rank for many years and had reached the pinnacle of Saint Realm.

As long as he accumulated enough power of faith, he could ignite the Divine Fire at

anytime, refine the Divine Power, and step into another realm.

Meanwhile, Zenon had just entered Peak Sacred Saint Rank, so he was still lacking in

this department.

Coupled with the fact that the opponent had lived longer than himself, he would have no

shortage of various tricks and trump cards.

Even if Zenon tried his best, he might not be able to win.

The final result would only be a loss for both sides.

"It's me! Young man, you ran away before the end of our battle last time. Let's take this

opportunity to fight again to see who is the strongest in Star Kingdom," David asked for

a battle the moment he opened his mouth.

Zenon glared at the old man in front of him.

If he could beat the opponent, he would have done so a long time ago.

In the last battle, Zenon could clearly feel that this old man was stronger than him, but

his movements were a little rusty, which must have been caused by living in seclusion

for too long.

He asked for a fight as soon as he came here. Therefore, his intentions must be very

simple. He had not fought for a long time, so he wanted to fight someone.

How would Zenon allow the other party to get what they want?

Now, they could still be evenly matched.

If this old man really mastered his own power thoroughly, would Zenon still be able to

beat him?

"Old man, this is the Saints Association, not a place for you to run wild. I'm in a meeting

right now so I don't have time to act crazy with you. Get the hell out or I'll join forces with

a few deputy heads to drive you away. Don't call me a bully if that happens," Zenon

raged.

Even if they fought, he would get several other people involved to fight together.

If there were two more Sacred Saints, Zenon would not be scared of the old monster in

front of him.

"Young man, who are you trying to scare? I came here because I got invited. Otherwise,

why would I come here? Do you think I have a lot of time on my hands? Although the

Saints Association is good, it's not as good as my kennel," David said casually.

Upon hearing David's words, the seniors of the Saints Association present remembered.

'Didn't Sid just say that Zenon is not suitable to be the head of the Saints Association?

'The person he wants to recommend is the old man in front of him, right?

'This very likely.

'How is it possible for him to drive Zenon away from the position of the head if he did not

have enough strength?

'This person was evenly matched with Zenon at the Fellowes Residence, so his strength must be at least at peak Sacred Saint Rank.

'Only he has this level of strength.

'However, even if he has the strength, he is not a member of TSA.

'So how can he become the head of the Saints Association?'

Zenon immediately set his sights on Sid.

"Sid, you want to kick me out and make this old guy the head of the Saints Association?"

"Why not? Since he can prevent you from annihilating the Fellowes family, it proves that

he cares about all beings in the Star Kingdom and he is more suitable to be the head of

the Saints Association than someone like you who started a war for his own sake," Sid

said as a matter of course.

"Hahaha! Sid, you are so ridiculous! You want an old guy who suddenly appeared and

came from unknown sources to be the head of the Saints Association? Are you out of

your mind? You should ask everyone here if they agree," Zenon said with a laugh.

"Zenon, since I dare to mention it, do you think I'm not prepared at all?" Sid said slowly.

Zenon stopped laughing.

He stared at Sid intently.

Only then did he remember.

With the prestige that Sid has established in the Saints Association, most of the seniors

would support him as long as he said something.

Coupled with the fact that the rumor Sid spread about the Palmore family wanting to

unify Star Kingdom working, the deputy heads would also have scruples.

If they did not want the Palmore family to dominate Star Kingdom, stopping Zenon in

time would be the best approach.

In this case, the result of the vote was clear as day.

If it were for the presence of that old monster, Zenon would have already been unable

to bear the temptation of teaching Sid a lesson.

It was almost impossible for a Sacred Saint to kill another Sacred Saint.

It was the same even if a peak Sacred Saint wanted to kill a beginner Sacred Saint. However, that was only if the weaker side wanted to run. It would be difficult for the

stronger side to catch up and kill them.

However, if the weaker one did not want to escape but instead chose to fight head-on,

then the result would be uncertain.

After Sid discovered Zenon's true strength last time, he did not choose to run away, so

he ended up being injured badly by Zenon.

"Sid, what do you want? You don't own the Saints Association. You can't let whoever

you want to become the head. Who do you think you are?" Zenon lost control.

If he lost this position, when would he be able to complete his plan?

There was an old man at the pinnacle of Saint Realm watching him from the side too.

"Of course, the Saints Association is not mine! It belongs to all humans in the entire Star

Kingdom. If you want to be the head, you have to maintain the peace of the Star Kingdom. If you can't do it, then get out," Sid said with justice.

"He's an old guy of unknown origin, so how do you know he doesn't have ulterior motives?" Zenon pointed at David and questioned loudly.

'You don't need to worry about that! He and I have

an agreement. He will just be the head in name and will not be involved in anything

within TSA. Everything will run according to the original track," Sid explained. He said this not only to Zenon but also to others.

"Sid, why do you have to fight against me?" Zenon asked with a sigh.

"Zenon, if you can view protecting peace in Star Kingdom as your duty, not start wars,

and not create chaos, then you can be the head of the Saints Association if you want it

so badly. However, if you can't, you can only hand the position over."

'You purposely found this old thing to contain me, right? No matter what, you just don't

want me to be the head in peace!"

'You can think of it that way!" Sid admitted honestly.

He also used the idea of two peak Sacred Saints restraining each other to convince the

other deputy heads.

Having two people restricting each other would be better than the Palmore family dominating everything.

Everyone understood this.

"Sid, you are courting death!"

Zenon let out a loud cry.

Extremely angry, the energy exploded from his body and shot straight into the sky. With the full energy of a peak Sacred Saint, the Saints Association would be razed to

the ground.

Even Central and the entire Central Sacred Continent would be affected.

Zenon had been overwhelmed by his rage.

Ever since the Palmore family lost two True Saints, he had been consumed by rage.

Finally, he had realized that according to the situation that the murderer was probably

David and his master.

Then, his plan for the Fellowes family failed.

Now, Sid was getting all the seniors of the Saints Association and an outsider to deal

with him.

Right now, Zenon wanted to vent.

Facing Zenon's sudden outburst, the several Sacred Saint deputy heads prepared to fight together.

However, David had already acted.

First, he used his mind power to form an invisible barrier around him and Zenon to prevent innocent people from being hurt.

At the same time, he also showed a trace of his Peak Sacred Saint energy.

As the two energies of the two peak Sacred Saints collided in the small space, a black

hole immediately formed.

David and Zenon disappeared into the black hole in an instant.

Then, the scene immediately fell silent, and only a dark hole remained.

The endless pressure emanating from inside scared even the True Saints.

David also got on everyone's good side for bringing Zenon into the

high-dimensional space to fight.

At least it proved that this person was not someone who would disregard other people's

lives.

"Everyone has seen that I'm not talking nonsense when I said that Zenon is not suitable

to serve as the head of the Saints Association. He doesn't care about other people's life

and death at all. He only has his own interests in mind. So, how can such a person handle our important tasks? Once he takes control of the Saints Association, there won't be any fairness in Star Kingdom," Sid said, looking at the black hole not far away.

'You're right, Lord Sid. We were also bewitched by him, and that's why we joined forces

to force you to abdicate. Please don't take it to heart, Lord Sid." One of the deputy heads, Grandmaster Primrose from the Cristobal family, said.

"Lord Sid, back then, Zenon showed the strength of a peak Sacred Saint in front of us

and made many promises, which

is why we did this, but now, he still hasn't fulfilled any of them. He is a treacherous

person," York from the Ginger family also said.

Then the other two Sacred Saint deputy heads also spoke up.

The first reason why they agreed to make Zenon the head at the beginning was that Zenon broke through the peak

Sacred Saint Rank and they were intimidated by his strength.

The second reason was that they also wanted chaos in Star Kingdom so that they could

develop and strengthen themselves while taking advantage of the chaos.

Zenon had selfish motives, but they did not seem to be too kind either.

Now, Sid had a peak Sacred Saint as his helper. In addition to him being a late Sacred

Saint and his prestige in the Saints Association, they might not be able to win even if

they worked together.

Therefore, they all decided to turn on Zenon.

Sid naturally understood, but he could only pretend to be stupid.

Otherwise, he would be pushing the four Sacred Saints back onto Zenon's side.

"Everyone, Star Kingdom is a whole entity. We can't just focus on the immediate interests. When one falls in disgrace, everyone is doomed. When Star Kingdom encounters a catastrophe in the future, no one can escape.

Only when we unite can we have a chance to survive," Sid said earnestly.

In the eight-dimensional space, the two figures were colliding with each other at a speed

invisible to the naked eye.

This time, David used strength that was at the limit of what a Saint could produce.

Facing Zenon who just entered peak Sacred Saint,

David had the complete upper hand.

Of course, even though he had the upper hand, he could not cause any substantial damage to Zenon.

After all, they were at the same level, and the difference between them was very small.

Both drew their weapons, and they utterly devastated the eight-dimensional space. From time to time, they even broke the barrier connecting the nine-dimensional space.

As the battle continued, Zenon also slowly recovered from his anger.

He was right.

The strength of this old man had reached the limit of Saint Realm.

Now, he was only gradually getting used to fighting.

Zenon felt a little overwhelmed as it was impossible for him to win.

No matter how many techniques he used, the old man would also have the same trump

cards as him.

Continuing to fight would only embarrass him further.

Therefore, after calming down, Zenon felt like quitting.

Lorraine was still sitting in the small pool inside the forbidden area of the Iridescent Sect

on the Iridescent Continent. 1

The potion in the small pool was almost dry. It reached her chest at first, but nine-tenths

of it had disappeared now.

It might not be long before it disappeared completely.

If one looked at Lorraine now, one would be able to see Lorraine's naked body clearly.

However, no one could appreciate her beauty.

The four sisters were also still in the same positions.

Their faces looked pale as if they had been seriously injured. There was almost no color

on their faces.

The casting of the forbidden technique caused great damage to the four sisters.

On the other hand, Lorraine in the pool looked radiant.

She looked as if she had been reborn.

The skin on her body was sparkling and pure with a hint of pink.

Anyone who saw her would want to touch her.

Her face was also supple and rosy.

The temperament of her entire person had undergone an earth-shaking change.

There was a slight furrow between her brows as she gritted her teeth.

Her body was shaking like she was still enduring excruciating pain.

Anyone who saw her now would feel sorry for her, including women.

If a man approached Lorraine now, they could smell a unique fragrance.

This fragrance would make any man subconsciously fall into desire.

Lorraine's alluring body was almost completely mature.

No one knew how powerful a mature alluring body was as it was extremely rare.

Eira and her sisters spent more than a million years to find Celeste.

They had collected the rest of the physiques except the alluring body.

Now, the alluring body was almost completed too.