

## Read I Am A Quadrillionaire Chapter 1958

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 1958-David did not even move from his spot.

The power of the two sword attacks was so terrifying.

With just one wave, he killed hundreds of powerhouses of the Palmore family, plus a giant ship.

Then, with the other, he severely wounded two True Saints of the Palmore family.

Having the ability to destroy the enemy while talking and laughing was the true demeanor of a powerhouse.

David glanced at the direction in which Anders and the True Saints had left in.

He smiled disdainfully in his heart.

'You want me to wish I were dead?

'Your family needs to have that ability to do so.

'Even if they do, you won't be able to see it.'

"Thank you for your kindness, Master David. The Fellowes family can never repay you. Please accept my worship," Alba knelt on the ground, bent down, and showed her respects to David.

When the other direct descendants of the Fellowes family saw that, they also knelt down one after another.

"Thank you for saving our lives, Master David. Please accept our worship."

With a wave of David's hand, a force lifted up all the Fellowes family members.

"Miss Fellowes, you don't have to do this. I am a man of my word. Your family has helped me, so now it's time for me to repay the favor. The Fellowes family will never fall with me around," David said domineeringly.

His words also touched Alba's heart.

"Thank you, Master David!" Alba said gratefully.

Regardless of whether David could solve the troubles of the Fellowes family, it was nice of him to have this intention.

At the very least, this proved that Alba did not make a mistake.

Even if the Fellowes family could not be saved in the end, it would simply be down to their fate.

This would be because the enemy was stronger than imagined and not because David did not try his best.

Someone who was the head of the Saints Association and the number one of Star Kingdom was invincible.

David would be doing his best if he dared to offend a force like this for the sake of the Fellowes family.

In the seven-dimensional space, the two True Saints of the Palmore family ran frantically with Anders.

All three were seriously injured by David's sword, especially Anders.

He was too weak as he was only a partial Saint.

He did not even have a Saint's body.

Therefore, although two True Saints blocked the attack for him, he was also injured by David's sword energy.

Most of his body was injured.

If it were not for the two True Saints forcing the sword energy out of Anders' body in time, it would definitely have killed him.

Without a Saint's body, he could not resist the sword energy emitted by David's Evil-Splitting Sword.

"I must kill David with my own hands... I must kill David with my own hands... I must kill David with my own hands..."

Anders muttered as he endured his severe physical pain.

This was the only thing that could keep him going.

The monstrous hatred for David almost made him go insane.

If David was still alive, the fear in the deepest part of his heart would be dug out and flare up whenever he saw David.

It would not matter how powerful Anders became in the future.

The two True Saints supporting Anders while they ran away had started cursing in their hearts. They wanted so badly to smash David into pieces.

That attack caused a lot of damage to them too.

It would be better if they were not protecting Anders.

However, they had to endure the attack so they could protect Anders.

Still, it was not like a True Saint's body could take this damage well either.

The three trudged forward with their injuries.

Suddenly, a bone-chilling voice said in their ears, "Anders, you wanted to kill me with your own hands, right? Come on, I'll give you this chance."

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