

Read I Am A Quadrillionaire Chapter 2496

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2496-‘The two of them did not match at all.

‘Even though Perry was not talented, he’s still pretty handsome.

‘On the contrary, the same can’t be said for Fabiola.

‘Anyone who can control themselves from throwing up after seeing her is so powerful.

‘It’s already tough just to look at her.

‘And now he’s going to marry and sleep with her every night?’

Everyone shuddered at the thought of it.

They were all looking at Perry with pity.

Yes, pity!

Just now, a lot of people envied Perry for daring to look down on Arian.

Now, they were not envious of him anymore.

They were only looking at him with pity.

No one would say yes if they were asked to marry such a woman, not even if they had the five Leila rulers as their support.

It was because Fabiola looked too gross.

Her body was over 300kg. She looked like a ball and she

was fierce-looking. 1

She would be chomping on the leg of some beast wherever she went.

So, her lips would always be greasy.

This was not how a woman should behave!

She was even more manly than a man.

Fabiola's appearance completely challenged everyone's cognition about women.

They thought, 'Can a woman behave like this?'

A lot of the men immediately felt that the women they had were amazing.

"Fabiola, we're just engaged. We're not yet married. Can you please stop following me?" Perry was about to cry.

The heated gazes from the onlookers around him made him want to crawl into a hole in the ground.

He was the direct descendant of the Campbell family. When did he ever need someone to pity him?

He thought, 'Who are you ants to pity me?'

As he thought about his tragic life in the future and how he had to face this disgusting ball of flesh in front of him every day, Perry's eyes turned red.

'What's wrong with me following you? Since we're engaged, you're mine. Perry, stop running away. You can't escape

from me. Just go back with me. I'll tell Grandpa to complete our marriage as soon as possible. After that, you'll be my husband," Fabiola said longingly.

She was imagining the wonderful life she would have in the future.

She was going to be someone with a husband. Moreover, he was so handsome as well.

Perry looked at the fierce-looking Fabiola and the grease on her mouth. As if his life was devoid of meaning, he said, "Fabiola, can you give me more time? After all, marriage is forever and this is so sudden. I need some time to adjust."

If he could not use force, he should be gentle with her.

He genuinely did not want to marry Fabiola so quickly.

However, that was arranged by his family so he could not say no. Therefore, he could only delay this for as long as he could.

“No! Perry, you’re my fiance now and my husband in the future. No matter where you go, I will follow you closely until we’re officially married.” Fabiola did not even think before rejecting Perry.

Perhaps she also knew no one would like how she looked.

Now that she was finally going to marry such an exceptional fiance, how could she let Perry escape?

To Fabiola, Perry was indeed exceptional.

At least, he looked handsome and was born into a big family like the Campbell family.

Their conversation made the onlookers understand what was going on.

Without a doubt, this was definitely an arranged marriage by two major forces.

Even though Perry was reluctant, he could only obey.

This was the sorrow of being born into a big family.

Since he got to enjoy the convenience and benefits of the family, he had to listen to his family when he was supposed to contribute. He did not have the slightest ounce of resistance.

Anyone could tell how much Perry rejected this marriage.

Too bad, it did not work.

The seniors of his family had made up their minds.

A direct descendant that was not valued like him could only obey their orders.