

I'm A Quadrillionaire chapter 1665 –

Chapter 1665

Inside the luxurious spaceship of the Lightfoot family, Cornelius was half-lying on a chair leisurely, surrounded by several beautiful maids massaging his shoulders and legs. He was enjoying himself a lot.

His purpose of stopping Alba, the third young mistress of the Fellowes family today, was to invite her to his ship for a gathering.

When Cornelius met Alba for the first time, he really liked this outstanding and talented woman.

However, Alba had a marriage contract, and her fiancé was one of the few top geniuses in Star Kingdom. Furthermore, the family behind him was at the top of the Star Kingdom pyramid.

Cornelius, as the second-in-line heir of the Lightfoot family, was not the kind of man who would think with his genitalia.

He could have any women he wanted, so why bother with Alba and her fiancé?

The reason why he took the risk to invite Alba to his ship was also that he had been entrusted by someone to piss off her fiancé.

The backer behind the Lightfoot family and the backer behind the Fellowes family never had a good relationship.

The

younger generations of the two families would also compete in all aspects.

Once the news of Alba getting onto the Lightfoot family's ship got out, her reputation was bound to take a hit.

The Fellowes family's downfall would then be further accelerated.

At the same time, the reputation of Alba's fiancé would also be affected.

'So what if you are the top genius in Star Kingdom?

'Your fiancée still got into another man's ship.

'Does anyone know what had gone on in there?

'You will definitely be labeled as a cuck.'

For Cornelius, there was also a great risk in doing this.

After all, the person he was going to offend was the top among Star Kingdom's younger generation in terms of status or strength

He might lose his life if he was not careful.

He was going all out.

Although Cornelius was the second-in-line heir of the Lightfoot family, the first-in-line heir was giving him pressure as well.

He had tried to turn the situation around through his own efforts.

However, after so many years, no matter how hard he tried, it was to no avail.

Slowly, Cornelius also understood that effort alone would not do.

If he did not think of a solution, he would not be able to compete with the opponent at all.

This was an excellent opportunity.

If he successfully completed the task his employer gave him, disgusted Alba's fiancé, and made him happy, Cornelius might have a chance to compete for the position of the head of the Lightfoot family with his support.

The Lightfoot family was, after all, someone else's affiliated family.

That guy might inherit the position of the head of his family in the future.

That was why Cornelius wanted to find a way to know Alba's whereabouts and block her path.

He would get Alba on board no matter what.

He would not hesitate to use violence if he had to.

In truth, Cornelius would not do anything to Alba. He would just invite her over for a meal.

After that, he would announce to the outside world that he, Cornelius Lightfoot, had admired Miss Alba for a long time and since he met her this time, he decided to invite her over for a light meal.

He would let the public figure out what really happened themselves.

Even if the Fellowes family learned of this, they would not be able to find fault with him.

He did not do anything outrageous to Alba.

Was the younger generation not allowed to communicate with each other and eat a meal together?

“Cornelius, I have a fiancé. Do you think it’s appropriate for you to do this?” Alba asked.

“There’s nothing inappropriate about this! It’s just a casual meal and a chat. I won’t do anything to you,” Cornelius said indifferently.

“You must think about this carefully. If my fiancé comes out and finds out about this, what do you think the consequences will be?”

“Consequences? You’re not married to him yet. Even if you are, are you not allowed to have a meal with others? Your future life will be so boring if that’s the case.”

“Cornelius, I don’t believe you do not understand what I mean. Are you sure you can handle my fiancé’s anger?”

“Miss Alba, stop talking nonsense. Since I dare to do this, I dare to bear all the consequences. You have to have this meal with me today no matter what.” Cornelius was a little impatient.

In order to avoid further problems, he wanted to get this done as soon as possible.

He also needed to do this properly.

In order to compete for the head of the Lightfoot family in the future and have a chance of changing his current situation, Cornelius was not willing to throw in the towel just like that.

“You...”

Alba was left speechless after hearing Cornelius’ retort.

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She did not expect Cornelius, the second-in-line heir of the Lightfoot family, to be such a rascal.

He was implying that he would not let her go if she did not have a meal with him.

'What should I do?'

At this time, Alba was at a loss.

She tried to contact the Fellowes family but found that the signal had been cut off by Cornelius.

She could not do this.

If she boarded Cornelius' ship, she would be charged with infidelity once this matter got out. It would not matter what she actually did there.

Even her family would be implicated.

When the man got out, what awaited her and the Fellowes family would be a devastating blow.

Judging from that man's ego, how would he accept such a thing?

Alba even felt that Cornelius had come prepared to speed up the demise of her and the Fellowes family.

However, when she thought about it, something seemed off.

'How could dare Cornelius do this?'

'How could he bear the anger of that man?'

'Could it be...'

Alba was startled and a cold light flashed across her eyes.

'Is someone instigating this?'

'Who could it be?

'Is it the backer behind the Lightfoot family?

'This is the only reason why Cornelius would be so courageous.'

It was said that the two families were at odds with each other.

Thus, it was not entirely impossible that someone wanted to play tricks behind the scenes.

One had to acknowledge that Alba was one of the most famous talented woman on the Central Sacred Continent.

She was pretty smart.

She managed to analyze the general context of the situation from Cornelius' actions today.

If no one was behind this, Cornelius would never dare to do such a thing even if he was given all the courage in the world.

However, even if Alba figured out what was going on, she did not have a good solution.

Cornelius obviously came prepared, so the people he brought must not be weak.

Meanwhile, Alba did not expect such a thing to happen at all so she only brought a few maids and guards.

From her point of view, no one would dare to do anything to her on the Central Sacred Continent.

At the same time, she was also the fiancé of that man in name.

Thus, she did not expect to see Cornelius behave with so much audacity.

If Cornelius resorted to violence, Alba would be helpless.

She thought of all the possible factors and was still unable to solve her immediate predicament.

The only variable here was David.

It was a pity that David could not reveal his identity.

Even if his identity was exposed, Cornelius might not believe him.

He was just a random person that claimed to be the disciple of a Sacred Saint.

There was probably no one who would believe him.

'What should I do?

'Am I going to fall into the hands of that rascal Cornelius today?'

According to Alba's prediction, Cornelius just needed to force her into his ship and free her later.

He did not even need to do anything to her.

Once the news got out, it would be over for her and the Fellowes family.

There would be no chance of changing their fate.

At that time, even if David, a disciple of a Sacred Saint, wanted to help her, it would be extremely challenging.

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Chapter 1667

While Alba was thinking of a way out of this, Cornelius was growing impatient.

It would be best if Alba would come over and stay with him for a while.

If she did not want to, Cornelius would have to force Alba to come over.

This time, he was fully prepared.

He also knew that the guards around Alba were only Immortal Rankers.

Thus, in order to avoid any accidents, he brought two beginner Sovereign Rankers along to make sure that the plan would be 100% successful.

As for the consequences, Cornelius did not care about this.

He did not control the life or death of Alba and the Fellowes family.

He only knew that he had to find a way to please his employer.

Only in this way could he have a chance to compete for the position of head of the Lightfoot family.

“Miss Alba, what do you think? As long as you come over and have a drink with me, I, Cornelius Lightfoot, promise you in the name of the Lightfoot family that I will never touch you, how about it?”

“Cornelius, just give up! I won’t go over to your ship,” Alba directly refused.

“So, you’re saying you won’t do it for my sake, right, Miss Alba? You are such a delicate woman so don’t force me to resort to violence. Since I know your whereabouts, I also know that the few guards with you are only at Immortal Rank. Their strength is far from enough.”

“Cornelius, I know your intentions. If you dare to act today, I will kill myself in front of you and see how you will explain my death,” Alba threatened.

After contemplating for a long time, this was the only feasible approach she could come up with.

If Cornelius dared to take action, then she would kill herself.

This was the only solution.

Once she died, no matter what rumors surrounded her, they would be self-defeating.

Cornelius also had to bear the wrath of the Fellowes family and that man.

Of course, Alba did not want to die.

However, she had no choice.

She was also betting that Cornelius would not dare to do this.

“Miss Alba, why are you doing this? I just admire you and want to have a drink with you. I said that as long as you come over, I won’t touch you at all. Why do you have to go to such extremes to solve this problem?” Cornelius said calmly.

Although his tone was calm, Cornelius had already stood up from the chair at this time. The

expression on his face was a little distorted and he was fuming on the inside.

After careful calculations, the only thing Cornelius did not take into consideration was Alba committing suicide.

If she really killed herself, then this entire thing would be ruined.

At that time, not only would he fail to please his employer, but he also had to be held accountable by the Fellowes family and Alba's fiancé.

How would Cornelius endure all that without his employer's support?

"Cornelius, I have already guessed what you are thinking. Someone must be instigating you behind your back! Since you want to stir up public opinion to p*ss off my fiancé, please whoever is behind you, and make the Fellowes family feel bad, I will kill myself to make you suffer the consequences. Try it if you don't believe me!" Alba gritted her teeth after saying that.

She had completely exposed Cornelius' plan.

However, Cornelius did not plan to admit it.

He was pretty strong. Even though he was exposed, and his fists were clenched tight, he could still calmly reply, "Miss Alba, you're falsely accusing me. Everyone knows I admire you. I know you're going to marry someone else soon and I won't have a chance with you anymore. Can't I have a drink and a meal with you before you get married?"

"To hell with that! Cornelius, this is my final decision no matter what you say. It's either you let me go and I'll pretend that nothing happened, or you take action and I'll kill myself right here. I'd like to see if you can bear the consequences. Choose!"

The scene fell silent before a loud laugh was heard.

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Chapter 1668

"Haha! Hahaha!"

The source of this laughter was none other than Cornelius.

Alba frowned as she listened to Cornelius' maniacal laughter, and at the same time, her heart skipped a beat.

She had a bad feeling.

'Will this guy do it?

'Doesn't he know what kind of consequences he will have to bear if I commit suicide and expose him?

'Not only will he have to bear the pressure of the Fellowes family, he even has to bear the pressure from that man.'

After laughing, Cornelius said in an extremely gloomy voice, "Alba, you are very smart! As expected of a famous talented woman on the Central Sacred Continent, you can think of such a thing and threaten me with suicide. It's a pity that you underestimated me. If I dared to come here, it'd mean I have already made enough preparations. Believe it or not, even if you commit suicide here today, nothing will be exposed, and I, Cornelius Lightfoot, will still be able to live comfortably."

"Cornelius, the walls have ears. Sometimes being too confident is not a good thing!" Alba replied.

Cornelius' words made her breathe a sigh of relief.

'Is this guy trying to silence everyone?

'There is a direct disciple of a Sacred Saint on board!'

Alba did not believe that David, the direct disciple of a Sacred Saint, would not have any means to save his life.

"Really? Then I really want to try, and I don't believe you will commit suicide."

"You don't? Then come on! I'll make you believe it."

The two sides fell into silence again.

Cornelius was waging a fierce battle in his heart.

He wanted to bet that Alba would not commit suicide.

In the meantime, Alba was also betting that he would not dare to do anything.

Both were gambling and now, and the winner would take all.

Cornelius felt that even if he lost the bet, what happened today would not spread as long as everyone under Alba's command was silenced.

This time, he only brought people who he could absolutely trust.

If he won the bet, he could gain the trust of his employer.

Then, he would have a guarantee when he competed for the position of head in the future.

Alba was also very nervous at this time.

After all, this matter regarded her survival.

Her forehead and palms were already sweating.

Several maids and guards surrounded her, ready to fight to the death.

“Miss Alba, don’t worry! If the opponent makes a move later, we will immediately take the Blood Bursting Pill and use our lives to fight to the death to try to create an opening for you to survive,” one of the strongest guards said.

“Miss! Just run away later, and we will do our best to block the enemy for you,” a maid also said.

A bitter smile appeared on Alba’s beautiful face under the veil.

Cornelius came prepared.

If they really fought, how would she escape?

“No! If Cornelius makes a move, you’d better run away by yourselves! If you can escape by chance, go back and tell the Fellows family what happened so they can avenge me.”

“Miss...”

“Stop talking! Cornelius came prepared this time, so it’s possible that none of us will escape.” At this moment, Alba thought of David.

‘Why hasn’t the Sacred Saint’s disciple come out yet?’

There was no way David had not heard what she said to Cornelius.

Cornelius has also stated that he would silence everyone.

‘How can David sit still?’

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