

## I'm A Quadrillionaire chapter 1163

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Chapter 1163 The election for the first heir of the Callisto family was going on as planned. This time, it was not just about strength. The core's support would also be considered, while even external forces would be counted.

It would be useless if they only had strength but could not convince the masses.

Strength was necessary for a huge force, but it was more important to coordinate the affairs of the entire family, lead the family down the right path, and strengthen the family.

Therefore, this was not a simple battle of strength.

The candidates would also be tested on other abilities.

Even if Beck and Micah had the most potential to become the head of the younger generation, this did not mean they were the only ones taking part in this election.

The other direct descendants were also taking part.

No one could be sure if there would be a dark horse among them.

However, after one whole day, there was no sign of a dark horse.

The election for the first heir of the Callisto family ended with Beck winning with slight advantage.

However, even if Beck won, he did not gain any official acknowledgment from the grandmasters.

He could only become the head of the younger generation if the grandmasters acknowledged him. By then, he would control the entire family after the current head abdicated.

"The Callisto family's election is over. Please move to the reception hall to wait for Grandmaster so we can pay respects to our ancestors. After that, we will announce the results."

The family's core moved to the Callisto family's reception hall one after another.

On the way, Beck was accepting everyone's blessings in high spirits.

Right now, it had been decided.

Beck was almost certain to be the next head of the younger generation.

Nothing would change that anymore.

“Congratulations on the victory, Master Beck! Once Grandmaster is here and we pay respects to the ancestors, you will be the head of the younger generation.” “Everyone expected you to win the final victory, Master Beck! You will definitely lead the Callisto family to more glory in the future.”

“Master Beck is such a rare genius of the family. You’re the chosen one in the Royal Region, so it’s not strange for you to win the final victory.”

Countless cores of the family were praising Beck.

Beck did not dare to act recklessly when faced with so much goodwill from the core elders.

Even though he was just the head of the younger generation, he would need these people’s support after he became the actual head and took over the family. If not, his life would be hard.

He could only stop fearing these people after he took complete control of the family.

“Thank you, Elders. From now on, I’ll need your support. If I made any mistake, I hope you can forgive me,” Beck put his hands together and said politely.

“Master Beck, you’re too courteous. You’re the head of the younger generation of the Callisto family. Who would we support if not you?” “Yeah, we will definitely listen to your orders, Master Beck.”

Micah followed behind desolately.

He watched everyone revolving around Beck. He would be lying if he said he was not envious. Not only was he envious, but he was also jealous and hateful. If Beck were not around, this would all be his.

Even if Beck were almost certain to be the head of the younger generation, Micah would not give up. It would take some time for Beck to go from head of the younger generation to the head of the family

If something happened to Beck midway, like what had happened to Fergus, everything would return to Micah.

Micah looked at Beck in front of him with hatred in his eyes. The Callistos exchanged pleasantries and arrived at the Callisto family's reception hall. The head of the family, Marco Callisto, was not sitting in the main seat.

Instead, he was sitting in the first row of the hall.

This was because the grandmaster would be here soon, and the seat was reserved for him. All kinds of sumptuous food and wine were placed on the table in the hall.

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Chapter 1164 After everyone sat down accordingly, Marco stood up and said, "Thanks for the hard work everyone. Let's feast. We'll pay respects to our ancestors after the grandmaster is here. Then, we'll announce the final candidate for the head of the younger generation."

The middle of the hall became lively.

Soon after they ate, someone lifted their wine glass to toast Beck, the next head of the younger generation.

Beck did not refuse.

For the ones with power, wine was just like an everyday beverage to them.

It would not affect their body no matter how much they drank.

Micah looked at Beck with envy, jealousy, and hatred.

Everyone was toasting Beck while he was drinking by himself.

This was his reality.

A day ago, some of the cores would surround him in a family gathering like this.

Now, no one was around him.

Time passed slowly. While everyone was drinking happily, two people walked into the reception hall. All of the cores stopped what they were doing and went back to their seats.

The one walking in front was an old man.

The person was one of the five grandmasters of the Callisto family. He was Cyrus Callisto, a mid-Infinity Ranker.

Meanwhile, there was a man hiding under a black robe behind Cyrus.

The man was covering himself completely. No one could see his face.

When they saw the old man, the elders of the Callisto family were all shocked.

According to usual practice, Cyrus, a mid-Infinity Ranker, would never come here. All five of the grandmasters were Infinity Rankers. Two were at mid-Infinity Rank, while the other three were at beginner Infinity Rank. Normally, they would send a grandmaster at beginner Infinity Rank for this kind of occasion. However, this time, Cyrus, a mid-Infinity Ranker, was here. It seemed that the grandmasters valued this election a lot. Everyone looked at Beck

Even though this was just a small change, it could indirectly prove how much the grandmasters valued this head of the younger generation.

Beck was so excited that he was shaking.

If Grandmaster Cyrus came here, it showed how much the family valued him. He made up his mind secretly that he wanted to lead the family to go one step further. Even if they could not compare with the first-ranked Drake family, they had to be miles ahead of the families behind them. Cyrus walked to the main seat without saying a word. The black-robed man also followed behind him quietly. At this moment, the elders in the hall stood up. They put their hands together, bowed, and greeted respectfully, "Greetings, Grandmaster!" "Sit down, everyone," Cyrus said calmly. "Thank you, Grandmaster."

When everyone was seated, Cyrus asked, "Have you chosen the head of the younger generation?"

The head, Marco, came forward and answered, "Grandmaster, we have." Then, he turned to say to Beck, "Come here, Beck." Beck calmed his excited heart and walked to the middle of the hall. He bowed and said, "Greetings, Grandmaster. I hope you're doing well." Cyrus looked at Beck and said, "Good, you're not bad. I must praise you for standing out among so many Callisto children."

"Thank you, Grandmaster!" Beck cried excitedly.

"Don't be in such a hurry to thank me. You still had to beat one more person to become the head of the younger generation." "Who?" Beck lifted his head and asked.

"Me!" The black-robed man suddenly said. Beck felt that this voice sounded familiar, but he could not remember who it was.

It was not just him, the others in the hall also felt the same way.

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Chapter 1165 “Are you Fergus?” Someone exclaimed. ‘Fergus? How is it possible?’ Everyone in the hall looked at the black-robed man in disbelief. However, after being reminded, they found that the voice did sound similar to Fergus’. ‘Could it really be Fergus? ‘But isn’t Fergus completely crippled, unable to stand up ever again? ‘Why is he here?’

Questions appeared in everyone’s hearts. At this moment, the black-robed man spoke. However, this voice sent shivers down everyone’s spine.

“Tch tch tch... I didn’t expect you all to remember me. I feel so proud.”

After the black-robed man said that, he slowly pulled back his hood, revealing a familiar face.

Who would it be if not Fergus? Everyone was beyond shocked when they saw Fergus. ‘He was already crippled, but why is he here unharmed? ‘Did Grandmaster save him? However, even Emperor Nimbus would not have a way to save Fergus back then, let alone the grandmaster.

‘Unless there’s someone from a much higher civilization outside the Milky Way or there are some very precious treasures of heaven and earth that can completely cure Fergus.’ “Fergus, you’ve been crippled. How can you still stand? This is impossible! There is no way!” When Beck saw Fergus’ face, he questioned loudly. “How is it impossible? The world is far more complicated than you think. There are things that you ants can’t understand. Stop struggling, you bottom-tier trash,” Fergus said coldly.

“Ants? Trash? Who do you think you’re talking to? Fergus, so what if you can stand again? You were not my opponent before you were crippled, and you won’t be now. Leave right now if you’re smart. Go back to where you belong. If not, don’t blame me for being merciless,” Beck pointed at Fergus’ nose and yelled emotionally.

He thought he could soon be the head of the family’s younger generation.

Hence, Fergus’ appearance created a strong sense of crisis in his heart. It would be better if Fergus had come alone, but he came with Grandmaster Cyrus, so this indicated a huge problem. No matter how exceptional Beck was, he would never have become the head of the younger generation without the grandmasters’ recognition.

At the end of the day, the five grandmasters supported the family. They were the family's pillars. Every decision had to go through them before they were executed.

If Fergus had come with the grandmaster, it meant he might have gotten the grandmaster's recognition beforehand. How could Beck accept this? He had worked hard for so many years, but his efforts were now going to someone else. "Oh? Beck, I wonder how you're going to be merciless," Fergus mocked. Back then, Beck was his biggest competitor. Now, Beck was just like an ant to him.

This was the shift in mood that was brought on by the increase of power. "Fergus, since you can stand again, I should advise you to appreciate the days when you still have your health. Stop trying to court death. If others can cripple you, I can as well. Are you sure you will be so lucky to stand again when that happens? You better think clearly," Beck stared at Fergus.

"You want to cripple me? If you can do so, do it. If you can do it, you'll still be the head of the younger generation." "Are you for real?"

"Of course! The grandmaster is my witness. If you have the strength to cripple me, you won't be punished and will become the younger generation's head. By then, you'll get all the resources for your cultivation."

"Grandmaster?" Beck looked at Cyrus and asked. Cyrus did not say anything. He only nodded, hinting that Fergus was telling the truth.

## I'm A Quadrillionaire chapter 1166

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Chapter 1166 Beck was overjoyed when he saw the grandmaster nodding.

Then, he felt that something was not right.

When he saw Fergus' mocking expression that indicated he was secure in the knowledge that he had backing, Beck knew this must be a trap.

Since it had come to this point, Beck could not turn back now.

No matter what, he had to fight Fergus. He had worked hard for so many years just for this moment. It would be impossible for him to give up the head position.

Beck straightened his back, and his energy shifted.

“Fergus, are you sure you want to stand in my way and fight me to death?” “Beck, aren’t you a little full of yourself? Do you think you are worthy of fighting me to death?” Fergus smirked in disdain.

“You... Since you look down on me so much, you should come down here. We’ll go out there and fight a few rounds. The winner will be the head of the younger generation.”

“I only need one move to kill you. A few rounds?”

“Alright, I’ll stand here and let you kill me in one move. Let everyone see how powerful you are.”

After Beck said that, Fergus disappeared from his vision.

His heart skipped a beat.

He knew something was not right.

He felt intense pain in his head when he was about to act.

Then, Beck felt dizzy. His mouth, nose, eyes, and ears started bleeding.

He slowly turned his head and stared at Fergus with blood–red eyes.

“Y–Y–You’re a savage!” Then, darkness engulfed him. At this moment, Fergus stood behind Beck, one of his hands on Beck’s head.

After Beck fell to the ground, he finally retracted his hand.

A defeat.

A crushing defeat!

This whole time, Beck never resisted.

He died before he could even register what was going on.

Even the core elders of the Callisto family could not see what Fergus did.

He was too fast. At this moment, everyone understood.

Fergus had become an irresistible force.

Undoubtedly, he must have taken some very precious treasures of heaven and earth, so that was why he was healed and his combat power increased to such terrifying heights. However, the core elders of the family could not understand. 'If the grandmaster has something so precious and good, why would he use it on Fergus? 'Fergus was just a good-for-nothing. It's fine if he's crippled. 'Is the grandmaster confused? Why did he use such a precious thing on Fergus?' That was what the core elders were wondering. Of course, they were just wondering this inside. They would not dare to say it out loud to question the grandmaster. As for Beck's death, no one aside from his direct family would care.

A dead genius was not a genius anymore.

The grandmaster was not even scolding Fergus.

He must have agreed to let Fergus do that. The rest of the people did not dare to make a sound.