

I'm A Quadrillionaire chapter 1671 –

Chapter 1671

Alba stood there motionless.

Now, she no longer has the right to act, and could only accept her fate helplessly.

She understood what would happen once she boarded Cornelius' ship today.

Unfortunately, even if she knew, Alba had no way to change it.

She could not complete her deal with David anymore.

Once she thought about this, Alba suddenly felt extremely angry.

'Why couldn't he just give me a little more time?

'I found a way to change my destiny and save my family.

'But I was defeated by time.'

Alba could not accept this!

If only there was a little more time for her to build a good relationship with David, help David expand the firm and complete the deal, and meet David's master, the Sacred Saint who hides in the dark of Star Kingdom, she would have the opportunity to change her and her family's

fate.

Although her chances of success were not great, this was the only hope that Alba had after so

many years.

Now, because of that rascal Cornelius, all her plans had shattered.

A cold light flashed in Alba's eyes as she stared fixedly at the old man approaching her rapidly.

'It's all their fault.'

Regardless of her family's future and how miserable her future would be, Alba would do everything to make Cornelius pay the price after this incident.

After the old man saw the light in Alba's eyes, he shuddered internally for some reason.

Then, he started laughing at himself.

'She's just the third young mistress of a family that's about to collapse and she's not even an heir, how much power could she have?' 2

If he completed the task today, they might have a huge supporter behind them.

How could they be scared of a little girl at Ruler Rank?

After

recomposing himself, the old man showed a cold smirk on the corner of his lips. Then, his hands approached Alba.

As long as he caught her, got her to have a meal with Master Cornelius, and recorded it to share with the outside world, his mission would be considered a success.

The surrounding guards and maids who were sent flying could only watch the old man approach Alba. There was nothing they could do.

Their strength was too low.

The

person with the highest combat power among them was only an Immortal Ranker. How could they defeat a Sovereign Ranker?

Cornelius also stared closely at the merchant ship in the distance, his hands were clasped tightly together.

He would be lying if he said he was not nervous.

He had been planning this for a long time.

This was related to whether he could get the support of his employer when he competed for the head of the Lightfoot family in the future.

Cornelius also had to value this.

With the support of his employer, his chances of becoming the head of the Lightfoot family would be at least 80%.

Without his employer's support, it would be no more than 20%.

This gap was not insignificant.

That was why he took this huge gamble.

‘Judging from the speed of a Sovereign Ranker, there should be no chance for Alba to commit suicide.’

Cornelius thought silently in his heart.

Inside the control room of the Fellowes family’s merchant ship, the old man’s hand was only one meter away from Alba.

He was about to seize the famous third young mistress of the Fellowes family.

Alba also accepted her fate at this time.

There would be no miracles.

She did not understand why David still had not shown up.

‘Even if he can’t defeat the old man, he wouldn’t hide in his room, right?’

‘Is he scared of a Sovereign Ranker?’

‘Is he really the direct disciple of a Sacred Saint?’

Alba started questioning David in her heart.

‘Shouldn’t a young man who’s been living with a Sacred Saint be fearless of everything the first time he came out?’

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I’m A Quadrillionaire chapter 1672 –

Chapter 1672

‘Why is he so scared of a Sovereign Ranker?’

It was too late for her to wonder about this.

The old man was only a centimeter away from grabbing Alba.

At this critical moment, a figure suddenly appeared beside Alba, and this figure was even faster than the old man.

Before the old man could react, the figure grabbed the old man's hand that was stretched out toward Alba, preventing him from moving any closer.

The three of them looked strange in this way.

The figure that suddenly appeared was naturally David.

He could have taken action at the start, but he did not.

He deliberately waited until the last moment.

What David wanted was for Alba to see the light in the last moment of despair.

The shock caused by David taking action at the beginning would definitely not be as great as if

he acted at the last moment.

In this way, he could be regarded as Alba's savior.

Next, Alba would try her best to help him make the trading company bigger.

As the third young mistress of Treasure Trove, Alba surely had a lot of connections.

If she helped David wholeheartedly, the effect would be immediate.

When the time came, Alba would contact her network and David would spend money in secret.

With Alba covering him, David could get a lot of lavish points without showing his face.

This was David's goal, and it was also the most ideal situation for him.

Keeping a low profile and making a fortune in private had always been David's favorite technique.

The old man's hand was blocked when he was about to touch Alba, and he was also taken aback for a moment. Clearly, his brain had not registered what was going on yet.

Then, he continued to exert force, only to find that he could not move his hand.

He could not push it forward nor retract it.

After exerting all his strength, he still could not move his hand.

'How is this possible?'

The old man panicked.

He was a beginner Sovereign Ranker.

Who could control him and render him motionless?

When he recalled the unpredictable speed of his opponent, the old man finally realized there was another master on board, and this man was stronger than himself.

He turned his gaze to the figure who had suddenly appeared.

The old man was stunned when he saw David.

The person who stopped him was a young man, and he was even stronger than himself.

How was this possible?

The expression on the old man's face turned from panic to terror.

Alba did not close her eyes when the old man almost caught her.

Instead, she kept her eyes open as if she wanted to remember him so she could seek revenge in the future.

However, as time passed, the old man did not touch Alba.

Furthermore, the old man's face turned from panic to terror as she stared at him.

From a cold smirk to panic, and then from panic to terror.

Alba then turned her curious gaze from the old man to the hand that was reaching out to her.

When she saw the old man's hand, Alba saw another hand on the old man's wrist.

There was a clear difference when the two hands were next to each other.

The skin on one of the hands was loose while the skin on the other one was tight and smooth.

The owners of the two hands were clearly not in the same age group.

Alba finally understood.

Someone had saved her.

Since David was too fast, Alba's focus was only on the old man.

She still did not notice another person next to her.

As she looked at the smooth hand, she redirected her gaze and finally saw the owner of the hand.

What welcomed Alba was a handsome smiling face.

"Miss Fellowes, are you alright?" David asked with a grin.

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