

Read I Am A Quadrillionaire Chapter 1699

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 1699—Even though Treasure Trove was the biggest company in the West End, the Fellowes family was not the decision maker of the West End.

They did not have this strength.

On the other hand, only Treasure Trove's influence and trading volume were bigger than the other companies at the West End.

Furthermore, its headquarters was also here.

Thus, everyone acknowledged Treasure Trove's position at the West End.

The East End, South End, and North End were all in the same situation as the West End.

Only Central was different.

This was because the controller of Central's Holy Root Trading Company was the Saints Association, the most amazing organization in Star Kingdom.

The Saints Association would be the final decision maker in the entire Central Sacred Continent and even Star Kingdom, let alone Central.

This was an organization with all the Saints in Star Kingdom.

No one in Star Kingdom would dare to challenge the authority of the Saints Association.

Not even the Palmore family who had a Sacred Saint.

Of course, the Sacred Saint of the Palmore family was also one of the senior figures of the Saints Association and they had a lot of authority in it.

Therefore, the family did not need to offend the Saints Association.

After Archimedes arrived at the West End, he stayed in Spenlor's branch and started planning out how he would search the West End.

To be honest, the cores that the Lightfoot family sent to search the other areas were just running around without aim. The possibility of them finding the murderer was very low, like looking for a needle in a haystack.

The Lightfoot family was just trying to make their anger known.

If they did not do anything after their direct descendant and second-in-line heir died, how would outsiders view them?

Their actual plan was to ask a Saint Realm grandmaster to come out. Then, the grandmaster would use the blood essence Cornelius left at home, cast the Bloodline Guidance Spell, and find Cornelius' exact location when he was still alive.

Then, they would spread out from where he died.

The head of the Lightfoot family had told the grandmaster about this. As for which one of them would do it and when would they do it, this was not something the head could control

Only Saints could cast the Bloodline Guidance Spell, so the Lightfoot family could only wait patiently

The outside world was feeling tense, but David did not feel anything since he was always in his

Toom.

No matter how invincible Archimedes was, he would not dare to search Treasure Trove's headquarters.

The Fellowes family had not fallen to that stage yet

David was having the time of his life size Alba did not come to him

Time passed slowly and soon it was the day of the auction

David got up early to wash up and groom himself

He could not be stopped at the door because of his appearance even though the possibility of this was very low

After he did all that, he took his sword sheath and grabbed his exquisite Wine of Hundred

Flowers and Fruits

When he got ready to leave, someone knocked on his door

Knock knock knock!

David opened the door without asking

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read I Am A Quadrillionaire Chapter 1700

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 1700—"Master David, the auction is today. Please be prepared and I'll take you there shortly," Mick said outside the door.

"Thank you, Old Sir. I'm ready. We can go now," David answered.

"Please come with me, Master David."

David followed Mick.

In the end, they came to a luxurious huge building. Four Immortal Rank guards were watching

the door.

Only a loaded force like Treasure Trove could use Immortal Rankers as guards.

"Master David, that's the venue of the auction. Please show the guards your invitation card before entering. It's still early and the auction will only start 3 hours later. You can walk around the streets outside and come back an hour before it starts. Please don't be late Once the auction starts, no one is allowed to enter. Not even if you have an invitation card," Mick pointed at the door not far away and said.

"Alright, I got it. Thank you, Old Sir," David thanked,

"You're welcome. These are all Miss Alba's orders. I'm just a messenger."

"I still have to thank you."

"Do you have any questions? If you don't, I'll take my leave."

"Right, Old Sir, this is the first time I am participating in a large auction. Is there anything I should take note of?" David asked.

Mick did not ask how many times David participated.

Since Miss Alba brought David here, this had nothing to do with Mick.

"Master David, just as the name suggests, this is an event where they will auction off many goods. The organizer will take out an item and then explain its use and function. If you think it's useful to you, you can participate in the bidding. The other guests who need the same thing as you will also bid on it. The person who offers the highest price will get it in the end It's that easy," Mick explained.

“Are there any restrictions? For example, is there a price limit? Or will they check if the bidder has the money?” David continued asking.

“Master David, you’re hilarious. Everyone who receives an invitation to enter the auction is very prestigious and commands respect. It’s impossible for them to bid for an item but have no money to pay. They can’t afford to humiliate themselves like that. Even if something like this happens to the youngsters, the forces behind them will still send the money over in time. Therefore, there aren’t any restrictions.”

“You’re saying I can keep bidding?” David asked, feeling overjoyed.

“Master David, Miss Alba brought you here, so I think you have a pretty high status and won’t bid maliciously. The treasures for this auction cost a lot. If you don’t have the money for them, not only will you be humiliated, even Miss Alba will be implicated. Also, Treasure Trove

had prepared for this auction for many years, so there can’t be any accidents,” Mick advised quickly.

He was worried that David would cause trouble at the auction.

If he did not have the money for the items he bid on, it would be troublesome.

The key was that they did not know who David was, so this was an unknown element.

‘I’ll go ask Miss Alba later.’

“I got it. I can bid on whatever I want if I have the money.”

“Yes, but…” Mick pondered for a while but in the end, he did not say anything.

He added in his heart, ‘You’re so young. How much money do you have?’

‘Even if you’re from a big family or you’re a direct descendant from a major force, you will have a limited amount of money, right?’

There would not be a lot of young people coming to large auctions like this. Instead, it would usually be the person in charge of the force.

After all, it involved a lot of money.

A lot of the treasures here could improve the force’s overall strength by a lot.

Thus, they would need to risk something to bid on them.

Even if the young person was a direct descendant or an heir, they usually could not make the decision.

“Don’t worry, Old Sir. I will control myself. Miss Fellowes and Treasure Trove trust me, so how could I cause trouble?” David said.

He could tell why Mick was worried.

“Well then, I hope you find something you like at this auction. If there’s nothing else, I won’t disturb you anymore,” Mick bid his farewell.

He still needed to go to Miss Alba to confirm David’s identity.

“Thank you! Bye!”