

# I'm A Quadrillionaire

Chapter 1712

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Bernard quickly approached David to take him down before handing him to Archimedes.

To him, David was just a beginner Sovereign Ranker.

Even if he was very talented, he still had not developed.

Perhaps he would have a promising future if he were given more time.

Unfortunately, he would not have the chance.

A beginner Sovereign Ranker could not escape the hands of a late Sovereign Ranker.

Would a dead genius still be considered a genius?

David was about to go downstairs but Bernard was approaching him from behind.

David did not need to look to know that it was the old later Sovereign Ranker who was attacking him.

Normally, David would not mind fighting the late Sovereign Ranker without any restraints to test the limit of his strength.

However, he could not do that today as David did not want any accidents to happen.

This auction was too important for him.

Thus, he had to be quick.

David did not turn around and immediately took out his Evil-Splitting Sword from his back.

Dense piercing energy shot out of the cracks of the sheath. Some of them were used to block Bernard while the rest turned

around and went straight for Archimedes.

If David wanted to delay this old man, the best way was to attack Archimedes directly.

Bernard could sense the energy coming from the sword.

What shocked him was the sharpness of the energy- A late Sovereign Ranker like him could even feel pain on his skin in front of this energy.

He could not let the energy touch his body.

Bernard waved his hand and stopped the sword's energy from coming at him with his own strength.

“Thank God!”

Even though the energy was piercing, the caster was not very powerful. Otherwise, it would be very dangerous.

Just as Bernard was letting out a sigh of relief, he was suddenly shocked.

‘Oh no! Master Archi is in danger!’

‘If the energy touched Master Archi, the consequences would be too horrifying to imagine!!’

Bernard shivered and did not have time to care about David. His body disappeared from where he stood before reappearing next to Archimedes.

At this moment, Archimedes was scared stupid. Countless amounts of piercing energy was surrounding him.

He could sense the threat of death from the energy. It was no joke, and he was truly the danger of death. The Evil-Splitting Sword could slash through everything under the sky, so how could it be a joke? Even if it slashed a Saint, it would also easily split open a Saint's body.

Archimedes was standing on this ground blankly. His body shook violently and there was a puddle under his feet.

He had been living for so many years and this was the first time he was so close to death.

He wet himself from fear.

Bernard came to his master and stomped his foot. His own energy spread and repelled the sword's energy around them.

After the energy from the Evil-Splitting Sword lost David's guidance, they disappeared into thin air.

The danger of death also disappeared along with the sword's energy.

Archimedes soon slowly came back to reality.

His eyes shifted immediately to David, who was at the stairs.

Unfortunately, David was long gone.

“Uncle Bernard, where is that kid?” Archimedes asked, a dark expression on his face.

“Master Archi, he left,” Bernard answered.

When he came back to save Archimedes, Bernard already sensed that David had left..

He did not have time to stop David at that moment.

David was attacking Archimedes to delay Bernard so that he could get away.

He did not truly want to attack Archimedes.

If not, Archimedes would have been severely injured even if he survived.

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