

I'm A Quadrillionaire

Chapter 1719

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“Is that the head of Treasure Trove, Valerio?”

“That’s him! I had the honor of meeting him once. That’s Mr. Valerio!”

“I didn’t expect him to come in person. It seems that Treasure Trove values this auction a lot. They will surely sacrifice a lot and take out a lot of their treasures to make it a success.”

“Of course! I expected that. Since Treasure Trove planned this auction for so long, I’m sure they will do something big. From the looks of it now, I’m right.”

“I will get myself a Soulbound Weapon to increase my combat power even if I go bankrupt today.”

“I don’t want a Soulbound Weapon. I only want a treasure of heaven and earth that can help me break through. I wonder if I will have the chance to get one.”

“Are you planning to break through soon, my friend?”

“Yeah. I have a feeling I’m not far off now.”

“Congratulations!”

“Thank you!”

The scene was in an uproar when Valerio went on stage.

They were all shocked by his presence.

It was just an auction, but they summoned the head of Treasure Trove and a partial Saint.

This shocked a lot of people at the scene.

David looked at Valerio on stage and narrowed his eyes.

This man was very powerful and David was not his opponent.

With just one glance, he knew he could not defeat this person on stage.

Even if he used all of his power along with his mind power and Evil-Splitting Sword.

He estimated that if he started a fight with the man on stage, he would not be able to escape.

Dadvi felt an energy in this man that was suppressing him.

David also felt this energy from Nek.

‘Is that a Saint?’

However, David figured that was not the case. This was because the energy coming from the person on stage was much lower than Nek's. If he were to compare the two, it would be like comparing a river and an ocean.

Nek was a Pre-Saint who had just broke through Saint Realm.

So, this person might not be a Saint

He could only be a partial Saint.

Was the energy emanating from him the so-called Saint Power?

David did not know much about Saint Power.

He only knew this was a power he would get after he became a partial Saint.

Anyone with Saint Power would have a natural suppression toward anyone without Saint Power.

It was just like when a tiger, the king of the jungle, met a monkey.

Their lives were not on the same level.

After Valerio went on stage, he put up his hands to tell everyone to keep quiet.

The noisy scene immediately plunged into silence.

This was the deterrence of a partial Saint.

Even Archimedes, the first-in-line heir of the Lightfoot family, did not dare to disrespect Valerio, the head of the Treasure Trove and a partial Saint.

“Greetings, my distinguished guests. I am Valerio Fellowes, the head of Treasure Trove. I believe a lot of you know me. Welcome to the auction.

“In recent years, the outside world had heard a lot of detrimental rumors about Treasure Trove, causing our reputation to plummet. A lot of our old clients did not want to get affected, so they chose to stop working with us. We can understand all that, but today, I will tell you all that those rumors are fake and baseless.

“Treasure Trove will show our sincerity during the auction this time. I hope everyone can get the item they desire and start trusting us again...”

Valerio said a lot of things.

David felt this was the same as when he was on campus on Earth. The chancellor would ramble on for ages during assemblies.

He would also go on and on forever.

How would David be in the mood to listen to those?

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