

## Read I Am A Quadrillionaire Chapter 1914

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 1914-How could ordinary people participate in a battle between True Saints?

Even Pre-Saints probably would not dare to get close, let alone Sovereign Rankers.

Despite this, the head of the Simmons family dared to go up with a bunch of Sovereign Rankers.

How did such a fool become the head of the Simmons family?

Now, all the cores of the Simmons family had immediately been wiped out.

It was unknown if Grandmaster Sahar would vomit blood when he saw such a scene after he returned.

Everyone else on the mainland saw this though.

Of course, the people from the Simmons family saw it too.

They had not recovered from the shock yet.

'The head is dead?

'The cores of the family are all dead too?

'The Simmons family is doomed.

'We're doomed.'

Some of the remaining collateral members of the Simmons family began to retreat quietly. They were preparing to leave the Simmons Continent and hide their true identities from then on.

Some people had confidence in Grandmaster Sahar and thought that Grandmaster Sahar would win, so they stayed.

They wanted to gamble on this with all their wealth and lives.

Although the cores of the Simmons family were all dead, the Simmons family would not collapse as long as the grandmaster was still alive.

This would then be the opportunity for the collateral family members.

When Grandmaster returned in triumph, there would be a thousand things to do, so they would need a lot of talent.

The collaterals could never shine too brightly when they were under the suppression of the direct descendants of the Simmons family.

However, it was different now.

The cores were all dead, so it was their time.

Sahar, who was fighting in the void, did not know that he had killed all the cores of the Simmons family.

If he did not hastily send out dozens of attacks one after another toward David just now, David would not have fought back with his sword.

Then, the shockwaves would not have formed, and the people from the Simmons family would have been able to come over.

If Sahar knew that there was a True Saint as powerful as David hiding somewhere, he would definitely not fight David again.

If it was just David, he might be able to win the battle and take something from David after paying a little price.

If there was another True Saint, no matter how hard he tried, he could not win.

Why bother to fight then?

Sahar would choose to swallow his anger for the time being, wait for his injuries to heal, and regain his peak True Saint strength before he went to find David for revenge.

Now, it was too late.

The cores of the Simmons family were all dead, and no one could pass this message to Sahar.

He thought David was the only opponent.

Therefore, he decided to pay some price today to teach this young man a lesson that he would never forget.

David and Sahar were also sharpening their skills and increasing their combat experience through this battle.

David knew that the opponent had lived for hundreds of thousands of years, so he must have a lot of trump cards.

However, he was not weak either.

His clone was still in the high-dimensional space, waiting to take action at anytime!

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