

## Read I Am A Quadrillionaire Chapter 1954

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 1954-They thought David would help.

At least, he could help keep the legacy of the Fellowes family going.

However, David's master stopped him from helping, so the Fellowes family was doomed.

"What's so funny?"

A voice asked.

Anders' laughter was interrupted.

Immediately afterward, a figure suddenly appeared in front of Anders, grabbing him.

At this time, the two True Saint grandmasters of the Palmore family who followed along also appeared beside Anders in an instant, one on the left and one on the right.

They would protect Anders, and at the same time, attack the figure who just appeared.

Boom!

The two parties separated, but David still stood in place.

The Palmore family's two True Saints staggered backward with Anders.

Boom!

They did not stop until they hit the huge ship and created a big hole in the ship.

David stared at the two old men who were protecting Anders in front of him.

One beginner True Saint and one mid-True Saint.

'So, they're just ants.

'If I had known, I wouldn't have summoned my clone.'

He could sense that there were two powerhouses hidden in the sky from below.

However, he could not determine their strength.

That was why he did not come out immediately when he heard Alba calling for help.

Instead, he was busy using his blood essence to summon his clone.

This was mainly because David did not want to scare them off.

He was only prepared to show his strength as a late True Saint just like before.

If he could not defeat the opponent, he could pretend his clone was his master and use his Sacred Saint combat power to help.

By doing this, he could fulfill his promise to the Fellowes family perfectly.

If David himself showed the strength of Sacred Saint, it would be unreasonable.

He could not explain such a huge leap in strength.

He could still say that he was hiding his strength if it happened once or twice.

However, he was f\*cking Sacred Saint, so why should he hide? <

No one would believe him if he said it.

If that happened, it would be hard for him to explain himself to the Fellowes family.

Despite no one daring to question his current strength, David truly did not like to be misunderstood by his friends.

If he could, he would find a way to perfect the lie.

The Fellowes family pushed him to improve.

Without the Fellowes family, how could he become a partial Pre-Deity Rank?

The best approach was to maintain the combat power of True Saint.

Then, if he encountered something he could not handle, he would summon his clone and let him take care of it.

In any case, the clone was his master in name, so even if he was a peak Sacred Saint or even a partial Pre-Deity, it could be explained, and no one could find any faults in the story.

David fought alone against the two grandmasters of the Palmore family. In the end, he still held the upper hand and even managed to knock them back.

The Fellowes family saw a glimpse of hope at this moment.

“Master David!” Alba cried with joy.

She knew that David must have been under enormous pressure to help the Fellowes family.

Alba really did not want David to have conflicts with his master because of her family.

However, if David did not do anything, the legacy of the Fellowes family would end here.

David’s sudden attack also let Valerio breathe a sigh of relief.

At least they were safe now that David had the combat power of a late True Saint.

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