

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2589-Calming himself down, Sylvio walked toward Elora.

Seeing Elora was not his final goal. The person Sylvio wanted to see was David. That was a guy who could not only make Zwei Arithmetics lose its function and cause a backlash to the caster, but he was also a variable in Leila.

To be honest, Sylvio knew it was incredible to put Leila's hope on someone whom he had never met before.

However, he had reasons to believe that David would surprise him.

Soon, following Elora's energy, Sylvio came to a manor.

With his strength, he could easily hide from the guards and enter the manor.

In the blink of an eye, he reappeared inside the manor and saw Elora.

She was sitting outside a room with her hands beneath her chin.

When Sylvio saw Elora, he frowned.

Elora became a teenager?

Sylvio did not expect this.

However, he was sure that this teenager was Elora. He would not be wrong about this.

Why did this happen?

It was likely that her soul had been deeply traumatized.

If Elora was here, David was definitely nearby.

Sylvio started to sense David's whereabouts.

Yet after a while, he frowned.

Aside from the guards and subordinates, Sylvio did not find anyone worth valuing in the manor.

What was going on?

Was David not here?

While Sylvio was confused, Pebbles, who was guarding David's door, noticed this old man who suddenly appeared.

The little girl quickly stood up and stared at Sylvio vigilantly.

This old man felt familiar but she could not remember where she saw him.

Perhaps she had not recalled this old man.

Her instincts told her that this old man was not an enemy. "Who are you? Why are you here?" Pebbles asked cautiously. Sylvio was wondering why David was not here when his train of thought was suddenly interrupted by a voice.

He looked incredulously at Elora and asked, "Don't you remember me?"

"You feel familiar, but you're not in my memories so I don't know you now. I might know you when I recover my memory," the little girl answered honestly.

She figured she might know this old man but she just could not remember.

Sylvio stared at Pebbles for a very long time.

He saw a hint of clarity in her vigilant eyes. She did not look like she was lying at all. So, he gradually accepted this.

She had turned into a teenager, so wasn't it normal for her to lose her memory?

The soul was the most unpredictable thing.

Once it suffered too much trauma, there would be repercussions.

For example, amnesia was one of them.

"Alright, your soul should have suffered some trauma and that's why you lost your memory. You will know who I am once you recover your memory," Sylvio sighed.

"Grandpa, do you know me? What is our relationship? Are we close?" Pebbles asked Sylvio.

"Of course! We're very close too. As for what's our relationship, I should be half your master if you want a specific answer," Lufian thought and answered.

Master?

The little girl's eyes lit up.

Of course, she knew what that word meant.

It meant that she had a special relationship with this old man.

'Really? Are you really my master?' Pebbles asked happily. Initially, she would not let down her guard because of what Sylvio said.

However, this old man before her felt too familiar.

Moreover, he felt very trustworthy too.