

Read I am a quadrillionaire

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2669-When the heavily armored guards were about two to three meters away from David, an invisible shield suddenly blocked them from moving forward.

In the end, they had no choice but to take out their weapons and swing them at the invisible shield.

It was like punching on cotton. The effort was useless.

Everyone in the room saw what happened.

To be accurate, everyone's gaze had remained on David the moment he appeared.

This was a protected location within the palace of the Great Quinn Empire. One could describe it as the most heavily guarded place in the empire.

No ordinary person could enter this place quietly without being noticed by the guards outside.

In addition, David had blatantly called Spencer Quinn, the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire, a muddleheaded ruler.

This astonished everyone.

If Spencer was not ill, he would have noticed all this.

However, he had been tortured by this curse for more than a year and had long lost his ability to think clearly.

All he could think about was how to continue living.

When he saw hope, he went all out to grab it.

Spencer only wanted to catch hold of David and get him to undo the curse.

He did not even consider if this could be done or not.

There was a possibility that, in his subconscious mind, there was nothing the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire could not do.

‘Your Majesty, there is something strange about this person. We are unable to get near him,’ the leader of the guards declared loudly.

Spencer had noticed this as well.

He stared at David. Spencer knew that David was very powerful and his guards were no match for him. Spencer used all of his strength to wave them off and said, “Back down! There is nothing you can do to him.”

‘Yes, Your Majesty!’ The guards stepped away.

Spencer took a deep breath to suppress his anxiety. He asked, “Who exactly are you? Why do you insist on going against me?”

“Am I going against you? I think I’m giving you a great deal of help. You should be grateful to me. Isn’t this your son?! He’ll inherit your throne after you die and become the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire. I believe he would be nothing like you and won’t become a tyrant. This is best for everybody.” David pulled Zion in front of him while speaking.

“I can’t die! I’m still young. I have so many ambitions I have yet to achieve. I can’t die now,” Spencer roared.

“But you have to! No one can undo your curse besides me, and I’m not about to help a tyrant ruler,” David smiled and rebutted immediately.

“No, no, no! I can’t die! I’m the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire. I have absolute control of the army. I can’t die. You have to save me. No, you must save me. Otherwise, don’t even think about being able to leave the palace of the Great Quinn Empire,” Spencer shouted crazily.

David’s words had agitated him.

It was as David had said: he was destined to die if David did not save him.

Spencer could feel his body degenerating every day. Life was flowing out of him. If this continued, he would die in less than a year.

As a man who once stood at the peak of the Great Quinn Empire, he was not prepared to end his life just like that.

“Are you threatening me? Do you think I won’t be able to leave when I manage to come in here without the guards noticing? What a joke. Would you believe it if I told you that even if I were to walk out just like that, your men wouldn’t be able to get near me?” David smiled nonchalantly.

‘You... Pfft...’

Spencer pointed at David. His anger got to him, and Spencer threw up blood. There was black mist mingled in his blood, clearly a mark of the curse.