

Read I am a quadrillionaire

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2799-The planet where David landed was a relatively primitive planet called Planet

Gorgon.

There was no modern advanced technology on this planet, only the most primitive living conditions.

Village Pescado was the most remote and backward small fishing village on Planet Gorgon.

As the saying goes, if you lived near the mountains, you would make a living from the mountain, and if you lived near the water, you would make a living from the water.

The villagers here had relied on Lake Pescado for generations.

In fact, Lake Pescado was not called Lake Pescado before. It was just that the villagers integrated their surnames into the name of the lake to declare their sovereignty, and as a result, it was now called Lake Pescado.

As for the original name of Lake Pescado, no one knew.

The total population of Village Pescado was about a few thousand people, so it

was a medium-sized village on Planet Gorgon.

For a small fishing village that had relied on Lake Pescado for generations, the

fish in the lake were their life.

Now, due to unknown reasons, a lot of fish died. Although Village Pescado could

still live on these dead fish for a while, what would the villagers do as time went

by and they ate all the fish and had no more fish to catch?

Of course, they could only think about this in the future.

For now, Village Pescado had not been reduced to that level. 4

The large amount of preserved dead fish was enough for them to live prosperously for a while.

There were thousands of people in the entire Village Pescado. Except for a few

babies and elderly who could not walk, almost all the others were helping to pick

up, slaughter, and pickle fish to prevent them from rotting, i

These dead fish were the guarantee of life in the future.

It took almost a whole day for everyone to clear all of the dead fish.

While they were handling the fish, the villagers of Village Pescado discovered a

very strange phenomenon.

All the dead fish were piled up on top of each other two or three meters away from the lake. Yet, there were no fish beyond two or three meters.

It was as if a mysterious force was pushing the dead fish to the side of the lake

to convenience the fishermen.

That way, they did not need to take a boat to take back all the fish. 1

After working the entire day, everyone was exhausted, so they went to sleep early.

In the evening, Peach came to the lake with her grandfather, Village Chief Cy.

Looking at the calm lake, the old man, who was on the brink of death, was devastated.

Before this, he would see a lot of fish jumping about in the lake when he took a

walk by the lake at this time.

Some would even go beyond the lake, but now there was nothing.

He had no idea if there were any surviving fish in the lake.

Even if there were, there were probably only a few fish that lived at the bottom of the lake.

He could not catch that kind of fish at all.

“Grandpa, why are you crying? Do you feel unwell?” Peach asked nervously in

concern.

“I’m fine. I’m just worried about the future of Village Pescado,” Cy replied.

“Even if we can’t fish, we can still do other things!”

“Gosh, Peach, you are still young and don’t understand the rules of this world.

Do you know why no other village comes to Lake Pescado to fish? It’s not that they don’t want to, but that they can’t. It’s because this place has become our private property, so once someone comes, they will be desperately

counterattacked by all of the villagers. Similarly, we cannot rob other villages of

the resources they need to survive. Otherwise, the result will be the same," Cy sighed and explained.

On this primitive living planet where survival resources were scarce, almost every resource had an owner.

For example, the fish in Lake Pescado were one of them.

They would not dare plunder it as long as they were powerful enough to crush others.