

Read I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2817

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2817-“Margie, I’m tired so I won’t meet him today. Please ask the younger chief to come tomorrow and I’ll take some time to meet him,” Jade thought for a moment and said.

“Okay! I’ll ask the younger chief to come back tomorrow. Thank you, Miss Jade,”

Margie breathed a sigh of relief and replied.

This was already considered a relatively good result.

She was worried that Jade would refuse her straightaway. If that happened, it would not end well.

After Cherry sent Margie away, she entered the room and asked in confusion, “Miss, that young chief is not a good person. Why did you agree to see him?”

What if he causes trouble? He’s just the younger chief of Village Pott. What’s so great about that?”

“It’s fine. Now that we have arrived at Village Pott, let’s meet the young chief! If he dares to mess around, I will cripple him and take away his manhood.”

If Margie heard the conversation between the two, she would definitely be scared to death.

A performer was actually saying that she wanted to cripple the younger chief of Village Pott!

Was she really that powerful or was she just bluffing?

Who gave her the courage to say this?

Of course, these were just assumptions.

There was no way anyone could hear the conversation between the two.

Margie went back downstairs and told Jagger what Jade said.

Although Jagger was a little reluctant, he still forced himself to accept it.

He really did not dare to mess around with a woman that his uncle valued.

Otherwise, he might lose his position as the younger chief.

He would just come back tomorrow.

It was still better than not seeing her.

When Jagger walked out of Nightly Desires with his lackey Maverick, the messenger who had been waiting here immediately stepped forward and pulled Maverick aside." Mr. Maverick, your grandfather, Mr. Woodrow, asked me to bring you a letter. Please take this."

They did not dare to enter Nightly Desires and could only wait outside.

Maverick was stunned. After that, he accepted the letter and quickly caught up with Jagger.

"What's wrong, Maverick?" Jagger asked.

"Master Jagger, I got a letter from my grandfather," Maverick replied.

"Then open it and take a look! Generally speaking, they will only send a messenger if it's something urgent."

"O-Oh, okay!"

Maverick opened the letter as he walked.

Then, he finished reading all the content in a short time.

"What happened? Do you need my help?" Jagger asked with concern.

He was pretty good to the people around him.

"Master Jagger, it's nothing serious. My grandfather said that his old friend came to see him and brought his granddaughter along. She is very beautiful and he even said that no other girl in Village Pott could compare to her. So, he wanted to bring us together and asked me to go back to meet her," Maverick answered honestly.

However, he did not believe what Grandpa Woodrow said.

No girl in Village Pott could compare to her?

Really?

No matter how beautiful she was, was she as beautiful as Jade?

Moreover, there was a difference in beauty standards between the older generation and the younger generation.

As soon as Jagger heard this, he became interested.

This was because Woodrow valued Peach too highly.

If no girl in Village Pott could compare to her, then how beautiful would she be?

As the younger chief of Village Pott, Jagger wanted to meet her.

He wanted to see what kind of woman could defeat the entire Village Pott.

“Oh? Is there such a strange woman? Since I’m free today, I will accompany you to see if what your grandfather said is real or exaggerated,” Jagger said with interest.

“Huh? Master Jagger, you want to go with me? I don’t think it’s a good idea. The beauty standards of my grandfather’s generation are different from ours. Don’t dirty your eyes. I can just go back and take a look at her myself,” Maverick persuaded.

“It’s okay, it’s just a look. I won’t laugh at your grandpa, he is an old man after all!”

“Well... Okay then!”

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2818-Maverick was a little reluctant.

He regretted it now.

If he had known this, he would not have revealed the contents of the letter just now.

Wouldn’t it be better to just say that something was going on at home?

Why say that?

Although he managed to arouse Jagger’s interest, what if he got disappointed?

Would he blame Maverick?

It took a lot of effort to gain Jagger’s trust, so he could not allow himself to be kicked away just like that.

Since Jagger said he wanted to go, Maverick had no choice but to agree.

He was a lackey, so he had to have the consciousness of a lackey as well.

He could not disobey his master’s decision.

The two of them rode along in the carriage and soon arrived at Maverick’s home.

After getting off the carriage, Maverick went to the front door of his house and knocked.

“Grandpa, I’m back, open up!”

After a while, the door opened, and Woodrow appeared in front of Maverick.

“Ricky! You’re back!” Woodrow said happily.

When he saw Jagger next to Maverick, the old man was shocked and asked with some uncertainty, “Is this... the younger chief?”

He had met the younger chief a few years ago, but he had not seen him for a few years after that and Jagger looked slightly different now. Thus, he still asked to confirm this.

“Yes! Grandpa, let me introduce you. This is Jagger, the younger chief of Village Pott.”

“Is he really the younger chief? Come in! Come in!” Woodrow said quickly.

The younger chief was a big shot to Woodrow.

Originally, he regretted boasting to his friend Cy that his grandson could introduce him to Jagger.

After all, he did not get the consent of his grandson beforehand. If he could not, wouldn’t it be a slap in the face?

Now, Jagger had come in person.

It also proved that he was not talking nonsense.

At this moment, Woodrow felt very proud. His grandson had done him a favor and asked Jagger to visit personally.

How many people in Village Pott could do this?

After welcoming the two of them into the house, the trio walked into the living room together.

In addition to Woodrow, there were several servants in this house.

His wife passed away a few years ago and Maverick’s parents lived in another house.

With two houses in Village Pott, Woodrow and his family could be considered wealthy in the eyes of ordinary people.

Of course, there was still a big gap compared to those real big shots.

They had just been living reasonably well.

“Grandpa, you said in your letter that your old friend came to see you and brought a very beautiful granddaughter. You even claimed she is more beautiful than all the girls in Village Pott. Where is she? Why don’t I see her?” Maverick asked, getting straight to the point.

He had been with Jagger for a long time, so he knew his temper.

Jagger did not like wasting time on this kind of thing, so Maverick went straight to the point.

“They have been traveling for several days, so they are resting after they had a meal. I will call them over right away,” Woodrow replied.

“Hurry up! Don’t keep Master Jagger waiting,” Maverick urged.

“Okay, okay! I’ll go right away. Please wait here with Ricky, Master Jagger.”

Jagger nodded.

Although Woodrow was confused about the purpose of Jagger’s visit, he did not ask any more questions as he was not qualified enough to do so.

