

I'm A Quadrillionaire

Chapter 327

There were sixteen points left.

He was already at extraordinary level 6. He felt that he needed to reach extraordinary level 8 to fight against Lucas, and he needed to be stronger to win.

He needed to reach double the limit to defeat Justin.

In that case, he should be lacking 1,500 points right now.

That meant he needed to spend 150 billion dollars in 20 days to get to double the limit and then go to Red Flame Mercenaries to intimidate the newfound mob before leading them to attack Dark Cape.

If he calculated it like that, he would need to spend at least eight billion dollars a day. However, he could only get 30 to 40 lavish points a day, which was not up to his standards.

Fortunately, Pearl had just contacted him.

East League International Foundation was almost done. After they released the news, hundreds of poor areas declared their need for schools.

David told Pearl to send people to investigate. If the poor areas genuinely needed the schools, she should purchase the best materials to start building them. They must not skimp on the construction and the school had to be sturdy so that the students would feel at ease in class. They also could not simply allocate the funds beforehand.

Pearl thought that David was scared that there would be not much money left if they allocated the fund right away, so she bought the materials.

What David meant was that allocating funds directly would be considered donations, and his lavish points would not increase. It would only work if he bought the items directly.

Otherwise, would it not be better to just allocate one hundred billion dollars?

His lavish points would skyrocket!

Whenever he needed lavish points, he could just donate tens of billions of dollars, which would be much easier.

Unfortunately, that did not work.

Now, everything was ready. He only had to wait for his lavish points to skyrocket in a few days.

After Hank left home, he called T Faction's core members to gather at The Great Wall Club, claiming he had an announcement to make.

As one of T Faction's eight great fighters, he had the right to summon everyone to gather.

Hank was the first to arrive at The Great Wall Club and enter the private room they usually met in.

It was a private room for T Faction's core members' gathering. The seats here were fixed.

However, Hank sat in Stan's seat instead of his own this time.

Looking at the eight seats that were below him in status, Hank found the seat he was currently seated in the most comfortable.

Soon, T Faction's core members began to arrive, while Stan was the last to enter.

"Hank, didn't you say you want to seclude yourself? What's the matter? Have you broken through to Tiger Rank so soon? You even called a meeting. Didn't you just break through Tiger Rank? What's with all the fuss? Aren't you just wasting everyone's time?" One of the eight great fighters, Chase, asked sarcastically.

He and Hank did not get along well.

As soon as he said that, the others, including Stan, looked at Hank.

'How old is Hank?

'Is he 26?

'If he did break through Tiger Rank, he'll be considered a genius in Capital City.'

"Chasey, I hope you can talk to me so confidently again in a little while!" Hank said calmly.

"Oh! Hank, how dare you? Don't think you're all that just because you've broken through to Tiger Rank. Believe it or not, I'll still beat you up!" Chase said.

He was already a Tiger Rank master, so he was not afraid of Hank's threats. However, he was just a few years older than Hank. He was 27 when he broke through Tiger Rank!

Hank was only 26 now, so he was annoyed that Hank made a breakthrough at a younger age.

Hank ignored Chase and said, "I didn't break through Tiger Rank! But today..."

Chase interrupted him before he could finish by saying, "What are you doing gathering people if you haven't made a breakthrough? Do you have nothing better to do? I f*cking don't have time to hear you speak nonsense."

Stan spoke up.

If he said nothing, he had no idea how long they were going to fight. He also wondered what Hank was doing gathering everyone here.

"Chase, hear Hank out!"

Chase stopped talking as soon as he heard that, and everyone waited for Hank to speak.

Chapter 328

Hank glanced at T Faction's core members sitting there and said, "I think we need a change!"

The other six great fighters looked at him in bewilderment.

Stan said, "Go on!"

"SCC has grown rapidly with three bosses in charge, and I think we should follow suit and add another T."

Hank looked nervously at the six great fighters and Stan.

He knew he was challenging Stan's authority.

However, the thought of having such a tough uncle calmed him down.

Since he had a backer, he would put it to good use!

He knew his uncle Justin was not a card to play lightly.

If used, it meant that the Chasez family was not far from destruction, and they only had one chance to save themselves.

More importantly, the card was a deterrent. He did not understand why his grandfather Joseph did not reveal Justin's identity, which could definitely deter all the families and give the Chasez family a huge advantage to develop.

It was as if everyone was unarmed, and you had a gun, but it only had one bullet.

If you showed your gun, people dared not offend you. If you hid it, people would go against you, and you could choose whether to shoot or not.

Just like how David had known that Hank's uncle was Tyrant Justin, and David would cause an uproar in Somerland by killing him, so David would not kill him himself.

David almost killed the brothers because he did not know.

Therefore, he did not understand why his grandfather Joseph had not exposed Justin. The truth was that Hank had no idea Tyrant Justin was not a secret among the older generations of Capital City's aristocratic families. It was only the younger generation who had no idea of this. Otherwise, how could the Chasez family maintain their status as a first-rate aristocratic family in Capital city with Hank's ignorant and incompetent father in charge after Justin left? A few years after Justin left, the Chasez family was barely making ends meet and was about to fall into the ranks of second-rate aristocratic families. It was not until news of Justin broke that it slowly recovered to the level of a first-rate aristocratic family. Joseph was old and just wanted to maintain the family's status. He no longer had the ambition from his youth. However, Hank was still young and wanted to take the Chasez family forward with a backer like that. Hank was going to play Justin's card today and scare everyone. Today was the day of Hank's rise. He wanted to make the Chasez family an elite aristocratic family. Everyone in the room was a bit stunned. Even Stan! He never thought Hank would say such a thing! Who gave him the courage to do so? He did not think that Hank had gone crazy to say that. He had to have something to fall back on.

However, he did not question this either because someone might genuinely be backing him. The room was quiet for about ten seconds. Then, there was a huge burst of laughter. "Ha ha ha!" "Ha ha ha!" "Hank! Are you out of your mind? Add another T? Don't tell me you want to be a part of this T?" Chase said with a laugh. The rest were laughing their heads off too! 'Want to be a T?' 'Do you deserve it, Hank?' 'You're just an heir to a first-rate aristocratic family.'

They were not any worse than Hank. They all came from the same background. Stan was even the heir to the Warner family, one of the only four elite aristocratic families in Capital City.

Chapter 329

His strength and means aside, his background alone was miles ahead of them. "I'm sorry, but I want to fight for this position!" Hank said calmly. He was already giving it his all. There was no turning back. "On what grounds? Power? Means? Background? Which one of these traits qualifies you for the position? Do you think you can convince the others?" Asked Chase.

“Because I could offend David and still live. He’s intimidated, so he dared not touch me!” Hank said arrogantly.

Stan winced when he heard David’s name.

“Who’s David?” Chase asked.

“The man who killed Zachary! He dares to kill Zachary, but not me. Is that scary enough?”

‘What?’

The other six great fighters were surprised!

It was the first time they had heard David’s name. Hank said David killed Zachary, so it must not be wrong.

They had avoided David for a long time, afraid of pissing him off and getting killed.

David dared to kill Zachary, leaving the Quinn family helpless. Needless to say, he must have terrifying strength and a formidable background.

‘But Hank said David was afraid of him.

‘No way.

‘When did the Chesez family become so tough?

‘They totally disregard first-rate aristocratic families like us!’

“Hank! Should we believe you just because you claim he wouldn’t touch you? I’ll even say Clinton’s my lackey! Believe it or not. Ask him! Besides, what makes the Chesez family so intimidating? Your ignorant father? Or your uncles? Or your old grandfather?” Chase said sarcastically.

“My uncle Justin!” Hank answered domineeringly.

‘Justin?’

All six great fighters in the room were confused.

When Justin left Somerland 20 years ago, they were all in their teens, but they did vaguely remember such a person existing in the Chesez family.

“Tell us how awesome is your uncle Justin then. Let us worship him!”

“Listen carefully then! My uncle Justin has another identity. He’s Tyrant—the leader of Bloodthirsty Mercenary, the third-largest mercenary in the global underworld! Not only does he control Dark Cape, but he is also recognized as the number one Dragon Rank master in the global underworld! Will that be enough?”

Hank finished and sat down. Then he put his feet right on the table and waited for everyone to react.

‘What?’

Everyone in the room was shocked to hear the news.

‘Hank’s uncle Justin is Tyrant, the number one Dragon Rank master?

‘He’s also the leader of Bloodthirsty Mercenaries, the third-largest mercenary in the global underworld?

‘He even controlled Dark Cape, which is very important to Somerland and Falconia?’

As the heirs of Capital City’s first-rate aristocratic families, they also had a deep understanding of Somerland’s situation and held some important information about the world.

The Chesez family would genuinely be considered that tough if they had such a backer!

They could do whatever they wanted in Somerland.

Everyone was in shock!

Even Stan was no exception.

With his identity, he better understood how powerful Tyrant was!

He had heard his grandfather say that the Chesez family had a powerful backer. As long as the backer

existed, the Chasez family would never decline.

The Chasez family might have been one of the elite aristocratic families if it had not been for Hank's ignorant and incompetent dad.

It turned out that the Chasez family's backer was Tyrant Justin.

The news was shocking enough to him!

Chapter 330

After the shock wore off, everyone began to look at Hank differently.

With such a powerful man as their backer, Hank was considered invincible.

If even David was not afraid to kill him, nobody else in Somerland would dare to do so.

No, it was not that they dared not do it. It was unnecessary!

It was because killing Hank would cause more problems than most people could handle.

"Chasey, why don't you spout more nonsense? If you don't know my uncle Tyrant's influence, go home and ask your elders about it," Hank said to Chase sarcastically.

Chase seemed uncomfortable, as if he had eaten a fly that he could not spit it out nor swallow at this moment.

He did not have to go home to inquire about the matter. He personally knew of Tyrant's influence.

The number one master of Dragon Rank was no joke, not to mention having such a powerful force as Bloodthirsty Mercenaries and occupying such an important place as Dark Cape.

Stan spoke up.

"What do you want, Hank?"

"I want to be the second T of T Faction. What do you think, Stan?" Hank said.

He did not even call him T anymore. He considered himself on equal footing with Stan.

Though the other great fighters did not want Hank to get the position, they dared not say so.

Stan smiled and said, "Are you sure you're qualified? You have Tyrant as your backer, but he's not in Somerland, and the Chasez family isn't good enough!"

"Stan! I know what you care about. Once I'm the second T of T Faction, I will fully support you in completing your ten-year appointment. With my uncle Tyrant's influence, I believe Clinton will also be wary of us, not to mention the people around him!" Hank said calmly.

Sure enough. Stan hesitated a little when he heard this.

His ten-year appointment with Clinton and Lorraine caused a great uproar among Somerland's younger generation.

It was not about one woman anymore but rather, it who was the best among Somerland's young generation and even affected family honor.

Therefore, he could not lose. If he lost, he would become the Warner family's black sheep.

Stan was going to pull everything together to win. He would become the best among Somerland's younger generation. His reputation would reach its zenith, and there would be no one who could stop him.

The difference between winning and losing would be like heaven and hell.

"Okay!" Stan said slowly.

'It's just the identity of a T, so what if I give him? T Faction's still mine.'

"T!"

"T!"

“T!”

The others cried.

Even though Hank had a powerful backer, it was a little hard for these guys to accept that someone with similar status to them was suddenly above them.

However, Stan reached out his hand and stopped them from talking.

“Smart choice, Stan! Don’t worry. I’ve gotten my uncle’s contact information from Grandpa. Even if he can’t come personally, he can send two of Bloodthirsty Mercenaries’ masters here. I will try my best to help you defeat Clinton and become the best among Somerland’s young generation,” Hank said with a chuckle.

“In that case, Hank is the second T of T Faction and has the right to use all the resources of T Faction from now on. Treat him as you would treat me. I hope all of you will cooperate with him,” announced Stan.

“Thanks, Stan! I hope all of you will support me. Let me know if you ever need my help. I won’t refuse!” Hank got up and said as he nodded to the others.

He was excited.

He finally made the leap.

He had become T Faction’s second T.

T Faction was not only influential among Capital City’s young generation but also had a certain influence in all of Northern Somerland.

They had countless resources.

He wanted to use T Faction’s resources to build up the Chasez family.

The Chasez family was not good enough yet.

He made the request today because he knew Stan’s weakness.

The ten-year appointment!

Chapter 331 The ten-year appointment might have initially been set for Lorraine, but as time passed, it was gradually promoted as being the battle to become the number one amongst the younger generation of Somerland. It was now a battle between the two aristocratic families.

The Warner family was one of the four top aristocratic families in Capital City. The Zimmerman family, once one of the top aristocratic families in Capital City, was now one of the four major families in Springfield.

When Clinton’s father, Walker Zimmerman, took over as Springfield’s cabinet minister more than a decade ago, the Zimmerman family moved out of Capital City and went to Springfield. Due to the profound background of the Zimmerman family, they had established a firm foothold in Springfield in a short period, and together with the other three major local families in Springfield, were known as the four major families of Springfield.

This matter was no longer a simple battle of righteousness.

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It was the collision of two top families.

Therefore, Stan could not afford to lose.

If he lost, the Warner family would be disgraced and he would be forced to live in Clinton's shadow forever. "Alright, that's it for today. If there's nothing else, you guys can leave. Hank, you stay," Stan stood up and said. Several great fighters looked at each other while they left the Sky Private Room. Meanwhile, Hank stayed inside.

David did not attend class these days and Celia also took leave. He would accompany Celia during the day and go back to the hotel at night.

This was mainly because he was afraid that the Chasez family would do something else to him.

Jon and his wife were also not surprised. Since the two had already done everything together, they would just let them continue to do whatever they wanted. Jon even directly asked David to move in together with them, but David refused. He still had a lot of secrets that he could not let others know for the time being. Jon and his wife were also busy with their own affairs these days. Basically, they would go out in the morning and come back in the evening.

And so, David soon accompanied Celia to almost all the scenic spots in Capital city.

A week passed quickly.

What made David depressed was that the surge in lavish points that he predicted did not happen. He only had an increase of more than 200 lavish points within the week. His body had increased from extraordinary level 6 to extraordinary level 8, and he felt that he should be able to have a friendly match with Lucas now. As David waited anxiously, another day soon went by. The lavish points finally started to increase like crazy. In one day, the East League International Foundation signed tens of billions of contracts with steel mills as well as various other materials in many regions across the country.

Things that were lacking in the poor mountainous areas like food, clothing, and necessities would all be provided by the foundation. However, they would not be given money.

This was David's request.

In one day, David's lavish points increased by more than 200 points, which, when added to the initial amount, made for a total of 300 lavish points. David returned to the hotel in the evening and improved his body to extraordinary level

Hmm?

After his body reached extraordinary level 9, it actually showed that it could be upgraded again. David clicked again without hesitation. His body upgraded from extraordinary level 9 to extraordinary level 10, and the word maximum' finally appeared after it.

It also meant that now his body had reached the state of the extraordinary limit, which should correspond to the realm of peak Dragon Ranker. Now, in terms of realm alone, he was actually on the same level as Justin.

However, even if he was equal in terms of realm, his combat experience was still far inferior to Justin, so he needed to continue to improve his mind power. There were still 100 lavish points left, so he upgraded his mind power from extraordinary level 1 to extraordinary level 2.

His head suddenly became cooler.

Since he was feeling a little warm, David took a shower and lay on the bed. In 10 days or so, he would go abroad to meet Paul, and 20 days after, he would attack Dark Cape.

This battle would be the most intense battle he had ever encountered so far.

‘Number one master in the Dragon Rank, Justin the Tyrant. ‘I hope you won’t let me down...‘

Chapter 332 Half a month passed in a blink of an eye. Originally, David planned to go to Chaos Land in about ten days to meet with the Red Flame, which Paul had formed.

However, because his lavish points were not enough, he forcefully delayed it for several *days*. During the period, Paul also urged him multiple times to hurry up. Because of the support of David’s unlimited money, Red Flame had developed very quickly. After all, more than 95% of those cruel and merciless mercenaries were only after money. They would be go the money and interests were. The faster Red Flame developed, the more people they would have and the more powerful they would become. With Paul’s strength being in the middle of Tiger Rank, he alone was not enough to suppress these unruly mercenaries. If it were not for the huge amount of money in his hands, David would have replaced Paul long ago.

However, as Red Flame’s strength gradually grew, Paul felt that as the acting captain, he could not endure this much longer

There were already several powerful people who had begun to form gangs with the intention of replacing him and seizing control of Red Flame.

It could be said that Paul was using money to bring these people together in Red Flame. There was no cohesion among them at all.

The pressure on Paul was increasing, and he could only hope that David could bring someone to take over Red Flame as soon as possible.

These people would only submit to the strong! As long as David brought someone who could match the strength of the Tyrant, these mercenaries would definitely become obedient and would not dare to disagree.

Now, half a month had passed, and not only had David’s body and mind power reached the double limit of extraordinary level 10, but he also spent another 200 points to raise the Eight Extremities Fist to the perfect level.

An extraordinary level of 10 should belong to the realm of a peak Dragon Ranker. In addition, his mind power had also reached the extraordinary level of 10. David felt that he should have surpassed the peak of Dragon Rank now, but he was still far away from the next level

However, he was not clear about exactly far away he was. After all, he had only been familiar with this world for about three months. Moreover, he did not have any master teaching him and all of these hypothesized were pure speculation.

He still needed to fight more to determine his specific situation.

Even so, he felt that if he were to fight Lucas and Leeman now, he should be able to win you without much effort.

As long as he beat Justin the Tyrant, who was number one in the Dragon Rank, then his conjecture would be completely confirmed.

On this day, David told Celia that he needed to take care of some family matters and wanted to go back. Then, he arranged for two more people from the security department, plus the previous two, to secretly protect her. Now, there were a total of four people keeping an eye on Celia.

Although the Chasez family did not come looking for trouble during this time, as the saying goes, once bitten, twice shy. David still did not feel too at ease. If the Chasez family decided to do something to him behind his back while he was away, what would be the point of destroying Justin and the Chasez family after the incident?

Therefore, Celia's safety was his priority.

He did not know that the Chasez family was busy using T Faction's various resources to improve their own strength. When Joseph saw that his grandson was so motivated to strengthen the Chasez family, he did his best to support him.

The most regrettable thing in his life was that his best son had gone abroad and could not return to his home. Hank's father was ignorant and incompetent, and even if the Chasez family had Justin as their support, they could only barely maintain their previous glory. No one was stepping forward to lead the Chasez family forward. Fortunately, they now had Hank, and Joseph was quite satisfied with this grandson. Thus, he slowly and completely delegated his power to Hank and allowed him to do whatever he wanted. In his opinion, as long as his son Justin did not die and always controlled Dark Cape, the Chasez family would not encounter any problems in Somerland. It would be great if Hank could make something out of himself. If he could not, the Chasez family would only maintain in their current situation,

If that was the case, he should give Hank absolute freedom so he could go and put his all into this. Stan had already announced the news of Hank becoming the second T-man in the T Faction to the rest of the organization. He could be said to be second only to Stan in T Faction now, and the fact that his uncle was Justin the Tyrant, the number one in Dragon Rank, had also spread among the top circles in Capital City. It could be said that Hank was at the height of his powers while the rest of the six great fighters all had to obey his orders. He also used this prestige to try to win the popular vote in T Faction while using T Faction's resources to rapidly increase the strength of the Chasez family. Meanwhile, the other great fighters dared not speak out against Hank attaining private ends by abusing his public position.

They teamed up to seek out T-man Stan for aid, but Stan told them to turn a blind eye and cooperate with Hank whenever they could as he had his own plans.

That was to say Stan acquiesced Hank's actions. The Chasez family was growing rapidly, but they did not know that David was ready to set off, to bring down the powerful person behind them. If Justin the Tyrant fell, the Chasez family would have no support, and to Stan, Hank would lose all value. Even if David did not do anything, Stan would never forgive Hank. The reason why Stan endured Hank's behavior was that Hank was valuable to him. If Hank lost his value, why would Stan continue to tolerate his provocation? Ever since T Faction was established, Hank was the first person who dared to challenge the majesty of T-man Stan. After everything was ready, David first returned to South River Province, dressed up in a disguise, got a fake identity, and flew abroad. This time, he needed to hide his identity. Even if he killed Justin and took down Dark Cape, he had no intention of revealing his identity for the time being. That would be his hidden trump and he would need it at critical moments. Moreover, he did not want to disrupt the balance between the two empires. If the existing balance was disrupted and the two sides went to war, only God knew how many innocent people would be killed.

Therefore, he would not do it.

This was unless the two empires went to war first, at which point he could secretly deliver a fatal blow to Falconia.

Abroad in Chaos Land.

This was a place composed of many small countries and countless mercenary groups. It had a large area and was very rich in various resources, which made it a paradise for mercenaries and killers.

Small wars for resources were fought almost every day.

Strength was everything here. As long as you had strength, you could freely occupy territories with rich resources.

Of course, this was also the most dangerous place in the world. You might occupy a good plot of land today, but tomorrow, it might be destroyed by others. The resources that you had just seized would then belong to others.

This was how Chaos Land got its reputation. Paul's Red Flame Mercenaries were inhabiting a little corner of Chaos Lands. He did not choose to occupy a place with plentiful resources, but instead, he chose a depleted

corner of land.

Because he had David's support, he was not short of money at all. His current purpose was also to recruit people,

Chapter 333 The territory that the Red Flame Mercenaries seized was an abandoned building that had been ruined by the war.

After a simple clean-up, dozens of tents were set up on the perimeter. Paul was sitting in the main seat of the living room while Wayne and Gordon stood behind him. A dozen people in various outfits sat below him, all of which had cynical looks on their faces.

There was a lot of noise in the living room and everyone was engaged in their own conversations. They were completely ignoring the acting captain, Paul. There was a young man in his thirties sitting on Paul's right hand. At this moment, he had his eyes closed and was saying nothing, but no one around dared to approach him. Paul was also troubled. In just over twenty days, the thousands of members recruited by Red Flame had been divided into more than ten small teams by these people. There was nothing he could do. Each of these leaders from the small teams was stronger than him. In Chaos Land, where strength alone ruled, his strength as a mid-Tiger Rank was really not enough. If they were not getting money from him, his position would have been seized long ago. "Deputy Captain Shaw, when will the captain arrive? Won't we be courting death if we're the only ones attacking Dark Cape? Tyrant can defeat us all by himself. Otherwise, you can give us the rest of the money and we will just disband right here," said one of the leaders of the small

team.

"Yeah! Hurry up and give us the rest of the money in one go. Then, we can leave."

"Everyone came here for the money. Do you really think anyone is willing to attack Dark Cape? Do you think they're desperate to die? Besides, it's time to pay us today, so hurry up and pay us."

The man sitting on Paul's right suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the man who had just spoken.

The man felt a chill down his back after he was stared at. He said, "Killer, you have a grudge against Tyrant, but we don't. Don't direct your anger at me. If you want revenge, go find him yourself."

Killer looked at him for a while before closing his eyes again. Killer's real name was Santiago Roland, and he was a native of Somerland. He was the leader of a small mercenary group in Chaos Land, and was powerful and very famous in the country. He had liked practicing martial arts since he was a child. His parents were in the reselling business, operating between a small country and Somerland. They bought resources from these places at a low price and shipped them to Somerland for resale. Hence, his family was pretty well-off.

However, more than ten years ago, when his parents were transporting resources abroad, they were targeted by a mercenary group. In the end, the resources were taken away and his parents were also abducted.

At that time, he had just become an adult. Although he had paid a huge ransom as per the request of the other party, in the end, his parents still could not return. Therefore, he resolutely gave up his studies, came to Chaos Land, and started his career as a mercenary. Since he liked martial arts ever since he was a child, he became famous a few years later. Of course, only he knew who knew how many life and death crises he faced in the process. At this time, he finally found out that his parents were kidnapped by Bloodthirsty Mercenaries, and they had killed his parents after receiving the ransom.

Over the years, he had constantly been thinking about revenge. Unfortunately, even though his strength had grown rapidly, the strength of Bloodthirsty Mercenaries had grown faster. This was especially true for Tyrant, who was already number one on the Dragon Rank. It was estimated that with his mid-rank strength, Killer would not last ten rounds in a fight against Tyrant.

He originally thought that there was no hope of taking revenge in his lifetime, but half a month ago, he heard that someone was recruiting mercenaries to attack Dark Cape, so he did not hesitate to join them along with his own mercenary group.

However, when he joined, he was disappointed.

This was just a group made up of a motley crowd. They were undoubtedly courting death if they wanted to use this gang of people to attack Dark Cape.

However, he was still waiting for the legendary captain of the group to appear. If the captain of the group was not as strong as him, he would turn around and leave. Although he wanted to seek revenge, he did not have a death wish.

It did matter if he died, but he was also responsible for his men who had been with him for many years, and he could not implicate them to die with him.

Paul asked Wayne to fetch two large suitcases. When he opened them, they were revealed to be full of money, after which Paul started giving out the money.

In order to keep these mercenaries, he promised to pay them every three days, with the amount of money being proportional to their strength.

Soon, the leaders of more than a dozen small teams all received large sums of money.

At this time, a burly man with a ferocious appearance and a huge scar on his face stood up and said, "Deputy Captain Shaw, I'm very curious about how much money you have in your small vault. Why don't you take it out so everyone can share it? We'll be courting death if we want to attack Dark Cape, don't you agree?" "Yes, take out the money, and let's divide it!" "I agree!"

"I agree!"

Many people present stood up and echoed.

Paul was also nervous at this time.

He knew that sooner or later these people would begin eying his money.

He had also been in this place for many years, so he knew this group of people too well.

Chapter 334 As long as there was interest, they would swarm over from all directions like flies.

With his strength, he could not control this group at all.

'Why isn't Mr. Lidell here yet?'

If he did not come soon, Paul would really not be able to hold the fort anymore.

He was supposed to come in 20 days, but now, almost 25 days had passed.

Just as Paul was at a loss, Killer closed his eyes and said, "Sit down and wait until the captain arrives."

"Killer, you are the only one here who wants revenge. We are all for money. If you want to die, don't get us involved. No matter how strong you are, you can't stop all of us here," Scarface said.

“I’ll say it again, sit down and wait for the captain.” “You...”

Scarface wanted to say more, but Killer opened his eyes quickly and looked over. Scarface only felt a cold light shooting at him, sending chills all over his body. He was by no means Killer’s opponent. This was his first thought. “Okay, then I’ll give you face and wait until noon.” Scarface sat down after speaking, and the others naturally followed.

Paul breathed a sigh of relief.

David told Paul in advance that he would be arriving today.

‘Hopefully, Mr. Lidell can arrive in time.’

Noon came very soon.

David still did not appear and sweat gradually started to appear on Paul’s forehead. One could only imagine the pressure he was under right now as he was faced with more than a dozen people who were stronger than him. At this moment, Scarface stood up again. He said, “Killer, we’ve shown you enough respect. The captain is nonexistent, and we don’t want to waste our time here anymore. Give us the money now so we can go.”

Killer did not say anything. He also felt that this so-called captain was not coming.

‘Sigh.’

Killer sighed in his heart.

It seemed that there was no more hope.

Scarface continued, “Paul, if you open the vault and share the money with everyone, we will be able to spare you. If not, don’t blame us for being rude to you!”

More than ten other people also stood behind Scarface. It was clear that they supported Scarface’s words.

Paul, Gordon, and Wayne were sweating right now.

They had no choice.

If they really had no other way, they should just give them the money. After all, their lives were more important. They believed that Mr. Lidell would not blame them for doing this.

Furthermore, this was not their fault anyway. They were promised 20 days, but more than 20 days had already passed. When Paul was about to say something, a voice sounded in the hall. “Who are you being rude to?”

Chapter 335 “Who are you being rude to?” A voice sounded in the empty living room.

Everyone followed the voice and saw a young man wearing a half silver mask standing at the entrance of the living room. 'Mr. Lidell finally made it.' Paul and his gang finally breathed a sigh of relief. Killer opened his eyes and looked at the figure at the door. He could not sense any strong aura from him.

"Who the f*ck are you? Do you want to die?" Scarface scolded as he looked at David.

"What a foul mouth. I should slap you." After David said that.. Slap!

A voice sounded in the living room.

Then, everyone saw that half of Scarface's face was swollen.

Where was he?

Everyone looked around to find that David was already sitting in Paul's seat while Paul was standing behind him.

What?

What just happened? Everyone was dumbfounded. After they heard 'What a foul mouth. I should slap you,' Scarface's face had already swelled up. Moreover, the masked man who was at the door just now had already sat down in the main seat.

Could a human move at such speeds?

At that moment, Scarface was clutching his face with one hand while looking at David who was sitting in the main seat in horror.

Although his face was burning with pain, he did not dare to make a sound.

He was a dignified master in the beginner stage of the Dragon Rank, and he did not even see his opponent's movements clearly. The other party slapped him on the face just now and he could not even react. This meant that he could easily have been killed by now.

He was so powerful!

It was beyond his comprehension.

This was definitely the strongest person he had ever seen.

None of the masters in the late stages of the Dragon Rank he had seen had ever *gave off* so much pressure.

This was at least a peak Dragon Ranker.

At this moment, Killer was also staring at David.

Scarface did not see David's movements clearly, but neither could he. This could only mean one thing. The opponent was much stronger than him, so he could not even see the opponent's movements clearly.

He was so strong!

The masters in the late stages of the Dragon Rank were definitely not so strong.

Was he a peak Dragon Ranker?

What a young peak Dragon Ranker. Who was he? No one like this ever existed in the Chaos Land.

The living room was silence at that moment.

“Out of consideration of you joining Red Flame Mercenaries and serving me, I will treat that as a small punishment. Do you accept this?” David asked.

Scarface came back to his senses and said quickly, “Yes, yes, yes! I am willing to accept it! Captain, I, Scarface, can’t utter decent language from my filthy mouth. I have offended you, but please don’t stoop to pettiness or harbor grievances against me. I hope you can spare me. I, Scarface, will forever be at your service!”

He was really shocked by David’s strength. There were no rules in the Chaos Land. All of the rules were made by the strong. He was afraid that David would become unhappy and kill him, so he quickly showed his loyalty.

“My name is Silver Face, and I am the captain of Red Flame Mercenaries. From today, Paul will be the deputy captain of Red Flame Mercenaries. I hope you can respect him as next time, there will be no mercy if a situation like this were to repeat itself! Does anyone have anything to say?” 1

Neither Scarface nor the dozen or so people behind him dared to speak.

Obviously, he was shocked by David’s slap. If he could not even see the opponent’s movements clearly, how could he fight back? At this time Killer stood up and said, “Captain, I have a question.”

“Go ahead.”

David laid eyes on Killer the first time he came in.

Killer was the strongest among everyone in the living room, reaching mid – Dragon Rank. Other than that, Scarface’s strength was at the beginner stage of the Dragon Rank while the rest of them were either peak Tiger Rankers or mid–Tiger Rank. Just now, if David had not decided that Scarface’s strength in the beginner stage of the Dragon Rank would play a big role in his attack on Dark Cape soon, he would have seriously injured Scarface and made him bedridden for at least three months.

This way, the deterrent effect would be more obvious.

“I want to ask whether you’re really going to attack Dark Cape.” Killer said.

“Do you think I’m joking? I didn’t spend so much money to gather everyone just to sightsee. Before I came, no one would anyone looking to quit, but now that I’m here, I’m sorry. If you’ve taken my money, you will need to work for me. If you want to leave, sure. You should leave your life

with me first.” David said lightly. Upon hearing David’s words, the people in the living room did not even dare to breathe too loudly.

They were all here for the money and no one thought they would really need to attack Dark Cape. If they really were to do so, 90% of them would definitely want to quit. However, judging from the tone of the captain, not only were they really going to attack Dark Cape, but the captain had also blocked their exit paths. Killer was the only one excited in the room.

The leader’s strength was at least a peak Dragon Ranker. As long as he could stop Tyrant, it was not impossible to conquer Dark Cape. Of course, the more than 1000 people in Red Flame Mercenaries were far from enough. However, he had at least seen hope.

If there was hope, there would be infinite power.

In addition to that, this was the only source hope that had appeared ever since he learned that Bloodthirsty Mercenaries killed his parents. No matter what, he would try this with the captain. Otherwise, he would not be reconciled for the rest of his life. However, he still wanted to remind the captain that with Red Flame’s current strength, there would be no hope that they could defeat Dark Cape even if the captain could stop Tyrant. “Captain, with all due respect, there is no chance of us defeating Dark Cape now. Bloodthirsty Mercenaries have been established for nearly 20 years, and now, they have occupied the precious land of Dark Cape. The number of members has reached the tens of thousands, and they have exceptional weapons. We only have more than 1000 people and we’re currently no match for them.” Everyone else in the living room nodded.

They figured that it would be best to persuade the captain to give up attacking Dark Cape. “I know, so you need to exert your influence in the next week. You have all been in Chaos Land for many years and you have a good understanding of this place. I want you to go out and win over some other powerful people or mercenary groups. Money is not a problem, as I can give you as much as you want. If they don’t want money, you can tell them that everyone will become famous in the global underground world by taking down Dark Cape. Also, Tyrant will definitely die!”

After David said the last sentence, the aura of his double limit was suddenly exuded.

Except for Paul and the gang who were standing behind David that were deliberately spared, everyone in the living room, including the two Dragon Rank masters, felt as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

Chapter 336

David, whose body has reached the extraordinary limit, was already equivalent to a peak Dragon Ranker. In addition to his mind power also being at the limit, his strength surpassed the peak of Dragon Rank, currently being one step beyond it.

One should not underestimate this step as it represented another level, a transitional realm that surpassed Dragon Rank but was half a step away from the next realm.

This was also the dream of many peak Dragon Rankers.

This was because once they reached this state, it was only a matter of time before they could break through to the next state.

He released this aura with all of his strength,

The entire building and living room began shaking slightly.. Everyone in the living room who was targeted by David's power felt like they were instantly frozen in a block of ice.

Not only did they feel cold, but they also could not even move their fingers.

This was the dual repression of the body and the mind. At this moment, as they were facing David, it was as if they were encountering their natural enemy on top of the food chain such that they could not muster up any resistance at all. In the martial arts world, even if one's strength was far greater than their opponent's, this would never happen. This was the effect of David's mind power. His mind power was overwhelming, and he was able to suppress his enemies mentally to make his enemies feel in awe of him.

Moreover, the two Dragon Rank masters were the most shocked in their hearts.

Scarface was a little better off. After all, he just broke through Dragon Rank not long ago, so he did not really understand the gap within their ranks.

He sensed that David was strong just now, and now, he just felt that David was even stronger. Killer was different. He was already a mid-Dragon Rank expert, and he had seen more than one person that was in the late Dragon Rank

The strength that David currently showed was beyond his imagination.

The pressure from peak Dragon Ranker was far less than that, 'Could it be that the captain has taken that step?' Killer widened his eyes to look at David, who was sitting in the main seat leisurely,

If it was true, annihilating Bloodthirsty Mercenaries would not be as hard as he imagined. At this moment, he was excited. How many years had it been?

He had been in the Chaos Land for so long and he had experienced life and death countless times, but he was unwilling to go home. Even when his grandfather died, he did not go back. It was all because he was waiting for this opportunity.

Now, it was finally here. He could finally avenge his parents.

The heavy aura quickly disappeared. "What do you think?" David asked in a flat tone as he stopped pressuring them and tapped lightly on the table with one hand. Although he was asking it like this was a negotiation, it sounded irrefutable when it fell on everyone's ears, such that no one dared to speak out against it. "Since there is no objection, then everyone, split up and go your own ways. After a week, we will gather here. I hope none of you here goes missing then. Otherwise, there will be nowhere you can hide in this huge world." "Don't worry, Captain, I will definitely complete the task and get more people to join Red Flame," Scarface immediately expressed his loyalty. "Yes, yes, yes! Me too, I will complete the task given by you, Captain." "Me too!"

"Me too!"

David continued, "Of course, if you can get more people from Red Flame, I will reward you after we take down Dark Cape and annihilate the Bloodthirsty Mercenaries. I will not allow anyone who contributed to Red Flame to suffer losses. Alright, go your separate ways."

The people in the room gradually dispersed. However, Killer was the only one that did not leave. "Do you need anything?" David looked at Killer and asked.

"Yes," Killer answered. Paul and the gang immediately understood, so they left the living room. "Tell me."

"Captain, if we manage to take down Dark Cape, can you leave the finishing blow to Tyrant to me?" Killer asked. "Oh? Do you have beef with him?"