

Read I Am A Quadrillionaire Chapter 1795

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 1795—While David was thinking of a way to shorten this time...

Knock knock knock!

He heard knocking on the door.

“Come in,” David said.

Alba pushed the door open and came in.

“Hello, Master David,” Alba said courteously.

“Miss Fellowes, you don’t need to be so polite with me. Thank you for your hard work. I can see what you’ve done for me and I am very grateful,” David replied courteously as well.

“You don’t have to thank me, this is what I should do. Plus, I am not doing well enough and I need to work

harder.”

“Please don’t undersell yourself, Miss Fellowes. You’ve done enough. If you’re tired, you should rest. I’m not in a hurry. Don’t work yourself too hard. If that happens, I’ll feel responsible.”

Even though David said he was not in a hurry, he was thinking the opposite in his heart.

He had killed two heirs from the Lightfoot family, so a big family like that was surely furious now.

They might just come for David at any time.

David would not be confident to face the Lightfoot family if he did not reach True Saint Rank.

“Thank you for your concern, Master David. However, this is nothing to me. I don’t need to rest. I have to complete your task as soon as possible. This is also an order from the grandmaster.”

Alba rejected David’s offer.

Anders was about to come out, so how would Alba be in the mood for rest?

In truth, she wanted to clone herself so that she could send them to other places to start more branches.

She wanted to build the foundation for East League Trading Company as soon as possible.

Then, she wanted to increase its popularity and attract clients.

Even if Treasure Trove was willing to give its clients to East League Trading Company, East League Trading Company also needed to have the ability to take over their operations.

How could the clients trust the company if it did not have a foundation?

“If that’s the case, I won’t try to talk you into it. I’ll still say the same thing, if I can complete my master’s task, get his acknowledgment, and make him happy, I will help you with your family’s matter,” David patted his chest and said.

“Thank you, Master David,” Alba bowed and thanked.

Soon, she continued, “But Master David, I need to tell you something this time I’m here.”

“What is it?”

“The Lightfoot family is furious about Archimedes’ death, and they’ve dispatched more than half of their family’s power to West End to find the killer. They even sent a Saint.”

“Oh? A Saint? How many? What’s their strength?” David asked.

He was worried that the Lightfoot family would send a True Saint. If that were the case, it would be

troublesome.

David was just a mid-Pre-Saint, and even with the Evil-Splitting Sword and his mind power, he was not the opponent of a True Saint.

What David did not know was that True Saint Rank was the Lightfoot family’s ultimate strength.

So, how could they send him out so easily?

Only if the pre-Saint they sent failed would they send their True Saint.

This matter would progress slowly.

“Master David, they sent a mid-Pre-Saint named Koen Lightfoot,” Alba answered.

When David heard it was just a mid-Pre-Saint, he let out a sigh of relief in secret.

It would be fine if it was not a True Saint.

David would not be scared even if they sent two Pre-Saints, let alone just one.

Even if the Lightfoot family learned about him, that mid-Pre-Saint named Koen would not be able to do anything to him.

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