

Read I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2805-2810

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2805-After Cy and Peach finished their discussion, they did not dare to put David here anymore.

If his enemies came to look for him, wouldn't they find him immediately?

So, they hid David in the cellar.

That place was very hidden and not easily discoverable.

Even if someone came, they could still hide from him.

Time passed slowly.

Every day, Cy and Peach would go into the cellar multiple times to see if David was awake.

In the end, nothing happened.

If David was not breathing and his body did not show signs of decomposition, they would have thought he was dead.

After the villagers processed the dead fish in Lake Pescado, the fish would not go bad, and it would be enough for them to eat for a while.

However, after they finished all the fish, what should they do? This was also something they needed to think about.

The villagers called for another meeting, and yet they could never come up with a good solution.

Cy was planning to wait for David to wake up.

In his opinion, a big shot like this might change the life of a small fishing village with just a word.

The big shots all had their own territory.

As long as he could give a small piece of land for Village Pescado from their territory, it would change the entire village's fate.

This was what Cy was hoping for.

That was why he attached so much value to David.

A few days later, he was about to clean David. However, he noticed David did not smell at all. Logically speaking, he should stink after lying like this for so long.

Yet, it was the opposite.

Not only did he not smell, but he also smelled pleasant.

After Cy smelled it, he felt invigorated.

Not only that, there was no dust on David's supple skin.

It was as if he had just taken a shower.

This made Cy even more sure that David was someone extraordinary.

The hopes of Village Pescado would be on him.

As Cy looked at the unconscious David, he prayed for him to wake up quickly.

Soon, half a year went by.

David was still in Cy's cellar, and there were no changes.

In the beginning, Cy would visit him a few times a day, but now, he only went once every few days.

Throughout this entire process, he experienced hope, disappointment, and, in the end, despair.

It had been half a year, and yet he was still unconscious.

Could he still wake up?

He could not just be in this state for the rest of his life, right?

In short, Cy did not have much hope for him anymore.

The other reason he did not go into the cellar as often was because they had almost finished the dead fish from Lake Pescado.

If he could not find an alternative in another month, the thousands of villagers in Village Pescado would starve.

It would be no joke.

As the village chief, Cy had to view this problem seriously.

Throughout this period, the villagers went to Lake Pescado again and again to catch fish on a large scale.

However, the results were not too ideal.

They got almost nothing.

Half a year ago, the mass death of the fish in Lake Pescado ruined the hard work of generations of villagers.

After all, even the fries were dead, so how would there be any fish?

If those fries were not dead, they might have already grown up and could be caught as food.

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2806-Unfortunately, they could not change this anymore.

The entire village was sad because of the upcoming food shortage.

At this time, Cy was even more afraid to tell anyone about David.

He was not sure if the depressed villagers would do anything extreme.

He also told his granddaughter Peach not to say anything.

Naturally, Peach would not utter a word.

For half a year, she was the only one who entered the cellar several times a day and never stopped.

In reality, it would be fine even if they told everyone about David.

How could some fishermen living at the bottom of Planet Gorgon hurt partial Heavenly Overlord David?

Even the strongest person on Planet Gorgon could not hurt David, let alone them.

They were not even on the same level.

Could a speck of dust kill a person?

Clearly not.

Even if the person lay there motionless, the dust would fall on him and make his body dirty at most.

The dust would then be blown away with a gust of wind.

That was it.

Apart from that, the dust had no other function.

However, Cy and his granddaughter did not know David's ability.

They thought that even though David was a big shot, he was still a human being and could be hurt by sharp weapons.

That was why they did not dare to say anything.

Another village meeting was held in Village Pescado.

All the villagers of Village Pescado gathered to discuss what they should do.

Even though the existing fish could sustain normal life for a month, it would be exhausted quickly if the villagers did not find another way out.

When they happened, who could come up with food for thousands of people in a short time?

No matter what, they must come up with a solution today.

Otherwise, in a month, everyone would have no choice but to starve to death or risk their lives to capture wild beasts in the old-growth forest.

They would inevitably suffer heavy casualties if they did that.

The villagers in Village Pescado only knew how to catch fish, so they had no idea how to catch wild animals.

Wouldn't they just be delivering food straight to those vicious beasts if they did that?

"Cy, what do you think we should do? If we don't come up with a solution today,

we will starve to death in a month."

"Exactly! Cy, you are so knowledgeable, so you have to find a way out for us."

"Don't worry, everyone! The village chief must have been thinking of a solution during this period. I believe he will lead us out of this predicament."

"Of course, we trust the village chief, but there is only one month left before the fish will finish. By then, how will we find so much food at once?"

"Let's not put too much pressure on the village chief. The village chief is also a human being. If he is under great pressure, he will not be able to come up with

any good solutions."

The villagers started talking among themselves.

Cy sat there, smoking the snuff in his hand and coughing from time to time.

When it happened, Peach would immediately give him a pat on the back.

He said nothing as the villagers discussed among themselves.

It was not that he did not want to say anything, but it was because he did not know what to say.

Back then, Cy placed all of his hopes on David.

He thought that once David woke up, he would be able to resolve Village Pescado's problem.

However, it had been half a year since, so he figured David might probably not wake up.

It would be very challenging to find another way for Village Pescado to escape their predicament in such a short time.

The surrounding resources that could be obtained safely were all occupied by various villages. So, they could only enter the endless old-growth forest as it had no owner.

However, could the villagers enter the dangerous old-growth forest just like that?

It would be very lucky if five out of every ten people came back alive after entering.

What should they do?

Cy felt bitter on the inside.

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2807-As the discussions among the villagers of Village Pescado became more and more intense, Cy knew that it would be impossible for him to continue to remain silent.

So, he stood up and shouted, "Quiet!"

The originally noisy scene suddenly fell quiet.

Thousands of eyes turned to Cy.

They were all hoping that he would point out a clear path for everyone.

In reality, the Village Pescado villagers were not demanding much.

They just did not want to starve.

However, even such a small request was difficult on Planet Gorgon.

While the rich wine and dined, the poor froze to death by the roadside.

This sentence was applicable everywhere.

Even though the thousands of villagers in Village Pescado were discussing how they could avoid starving in a month, many people were living a wealthy life on

other parts of Planet Gorgon.

Not only did they not have to worry about going hungry, they were also eating the best food.

Some food was priceless. The cost of one meal, if converted into grains, would be enough to feed thousands of villagers in Village Pescado for a year.

The gap between them was huge.

After the villagers quieted down, Cy glanced around.

Almost everyone was looking at him expectantly.

Cy knew that he could not say anything to hurt everyone at this time. Otherwise,

the villagers would definitely lose control of their emotions.

“I understand how you’re feeling. Since we can no longer catch fish in Lake Pescado, our only way to survive is to leave. We can move the entire village to

a place where we can have enough food.”

After Cy said that, a villager asked loudly, “Cy, this is our hometown! Our families have lived here for generations, so how can we just leave?”

“Yes, Cy. We can’t leave our hometown and go to a strange place!”

“We can still survive if we leave! If we don’t leave and continue to stay here, we can only wait for death! What do you think we should do then?” Cy replied.

“But where can we go after we leave? The surrounding places where we can safely obtain food are all occupied by other villages. Should we plunder the resources of other villages?”

“Plunder? You are overthinking! Even if we want to, we must have the strength to do so! I originally wanted to hold a training class to improve everyone’s

combat power, but all of you told me it was useless. Now that we’ve encountered a problem, you’ve finally realized the importance of strength. As long as we have enough strength, we can still put forward some conditions and coexist with others peacefully even if we don’t plunder. If you don’t have strength, others won’t even give you a chance to speak,” Cy said emotionally.

After traveling abroad, he returned to Village Pescado full of enthusiasm.

He was prepared to train a group of fighters for Village Pescado, starting with children.

However, it was a pity that no one stood up to support him.

This plan of his was thus abandoned.

If Village Pescado was strong enough, they could still find other ways to survive even if there were no fish in Lake Pescado.

Then, they would not need to gather here to complain and expect this old man to solve the problem for them.

The villagers could hear the dissatisfaction in Cy’s tone, especially some of the elders.

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2808-They were the main force that opposed the training in the first place.

They figured that if the children had the time and energy, they might as well help their family more.

“Gosh, Cy, what’s the point of saying this now? Let the past go! The most important thing now is to find a way for us to survive so that everyone will not starve to death.” An old man stood up and said.

“Yeah, Cy! You’re more experienced than us so don’t stoop to our level.”

Cy sighed helplessly.

He was just venting the resentment he had accumulated in his heart when he was young.

Decades had passed and those ambitions had also been smoothed over by time.

Indeed, it was useless to mention it again.

“If we want to avoid starving to death, we must move out. As for the new location, you don’t have to worry. I have already found a place. It’s just that moving of thousands of people in the entire village will be relatively difficult.

Everyone should go back and prepare well. We’ll leave in half a month.”

Cy waved his hand and turned around without giving everyone time to react.

Peach quickly followed.

After the grandfather and granddaughter left, the scene became lively again.

Everyone was discussing the relocation of the village.

Since the village chief said they had to relocate, it was as good as done.

As for where they were moving, they had no idea.

As long as they did not need to risk their life in the old- growth forest and could get food safely, it did not matter.

There was only enough fish left to last for a month, and the villagers did not have many requirements. They would be fine as long as they did not go hungry.

In fact, the villagers who were in their prime could solve their food problems with no problem.

However, there were only less than one-fifth of such people in the village.

Most of them were the old, the weak, and also women and children.

So, it would be hard for one person to feed so many people.

After returning home, Peach asked, "Grandpa, do we really need to move away?"

"What can we do if we don't move? There are no fish in Lake Pescado and in a month, thousands of people will starve to death. The only solution is to move out

to find food and feed the thousands of people in the entire village." Cy shook his head and sighed.

"Then where should we go?"

"Get ready and follow me on a long journey later. Village Pott is about six or seven days away from here and it is the richest village within a few hundred kilometers. When I was traveling, I made friends with someone from there and we've had a good relationship. He told me that they have sufficient food in his village. He and I were still in contact a few years ago. Now, let's go and meet him, and then see if we can get some food from them."

"But Grandpa, there are thousands of people in our village. Will they agree?"

"We should still try. Generally speaking, in rich villages like Village Pott, they don't do much work themselves, so they will invite many people from other villages to help and then give them food in exchange. Although there are many of us, we can do a lot of labor. The most important thing is that I heard there is a

large lake in Village Pott which is at least ten times the size of Lake Pescado.

We don't know anything but how to fish. In the past, we all fished for ourselves,

and in the future, we may have to fish for others. I hope everyone can accept it for the time being!"

"As long as it can feed the whole village, I believe everyone will be fine with this."

"I hope so!"

Half an hour later, Cy, Peach, and several villagers left Village Pescado and headed towards Village Pott.

These villagers were all Cy's trusted aides.

As the village chief of Village Pescado, he naturally had some loyal supporters.

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2809-Seven days later, Cy met his former friend Woodrow Pott at Village Pott.

The other party was also an old man.

When they first met, they were almost the same age.

They had traveled together for quite some time, so their relationship was very good.

Afterward, the two kept in touch for decades.

In the beginning, Cy would take time to meet with Woodrow every year and catch up on old times.

Then, Cy fell sick, and as he got older, it was difficult to move around, so he stopped visiting.

At that time, both of them had great ambitions.

However, it was a pity that they all lost to reality in the end.

All of this could be summed up in one sentence.

You might have great dreams, but sometimes you could only enjoy harsh realities.

"Cy, you haven't come to see me for twenty years, right? If you still hadn't come,

I would have been dead the next time you visited," Woodrow sighed.

"I'm here now, right? To be precise, it should have been eighteen years. Alas! I am getting old, and I got sick a few years ago so I can't move around as well as

I could. So that's why I never had the chance to come." Cy also let out a sigh.

Although the two had not seen each other for a long time, they were still not estranged.

"Cy, who is this?" Woodrow looked at the beautiful girl next to Cy and asked.

"This is my granddaughter, Peach. Come, Peach, say hello to Grandpa Woodrow."

"Hello, Grandpa Woodrow!"

"Haha! Hello, you're such a good girl," Woodrow said with a happy smile.

"Say, Woody, Peach has called you grandpa, so aren't you going to give her something? Did she call you grandpa in vain?" Cy reminded Woodrow. "What are you talking about, Cy? You brought your granddaughter here, so how could I not have something for her? When you leave, I will definitely give you a big gift and I will make sure that your trip is worthwhile."

"You're doing this out of your free will. I didn't ask for it."

"Yes, yes! I am doing this out of my free will!" Woodrow said with a smile on his face.

It was clear that Woodrow was genuinely happy about Cy's arrival, and it was not a false sentiment.

As one got old, they always liked to reminisce.

In Woodrow's life, the most memorable days were the days when he and Cy traveled when they were young.

At this time, Peach tugged on Cy's sleeve.

She thought to herself, 'How could Grandpa ask for gifts from others? This is so embarrassing!'

Unexpectedly, Cy ignored her and instead said with a smile, "Peach, it's okay!"

You have to take this. Grandpa Woodrow and I were close friends back then.

One time we ran into a wild bear and almost became its food. Haha! Time flies so fast; decades have passed in a flash.”

“You’re right. We’ll be six feet under in the blink of an eye, but Cy, I didn’t expect you to have such a beautiful granddaughter. I wonder if you’ll allow me to play

matchmaker?” Woodrow asked.

“What? Are you trying to take advantage of my granddaughter?”

“Cy, to tell you the truth, I happen to have a grandson who is slightly older than Peach and is not married yet. Let’s see if there is any chance for our families to

cement old ties by marriage,” Woodrow said honestly.

“We should let the youngsters decide for themselves. If Peach has no objections, of course, I, as her grandfather, will not object either! After all, we already have such a good relationship, don’t you think so?” Cy answered.

“Really?” Woodrow’s eyes lit up.

He took a fancy to this innocent little girl at first sight.

It would be amazing if she could marry his grandson, i Woodrow had never seen such a beautiful and eye-catching girl even in the larger towns, let alone Village Pott.

Peach was unhappy upon hearing this.

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2810-Peach wondered, ‘Didn’t we come to Village Pott for help?’

‘Why are we discussing my marriage?’

Peach did not want to get married. If she did, she would marry a man of indomitable spirit. Just like...

At this moment, the image of the young man in the cellar of her home appeared in Peach’s mind.

After shaking her head to get rid of the image in her mind, Peach objected, “Grandpa! What are you talking about? I won’t get married! I will always be by your side to take care of you.”

“Silly girl, I will be dead sooner or later. After that, a girl like you must find a man, otherwise, it will be difficult to survive,” Cy persuaded.

This was also a concern of his.

Peach’s conditions were tip-top, however, Cy knew that her granddaughter also had high standards.

There was no man of similar age in Village Pescado who did not like Peach. As Peach grew up over the past two years, countless people had proposed marriage to her.

However, she did not like any of them.

There was nothing Cy could do if she did not fancy a single person in Village Pescado.

Since Peach was unwilling, he definitely would not force it.

However, what worried Cy was that in a few years, he would be dead. When the time came, how would the little girl live without his protection?

Furthermore, it would be even more especially dangerous since Peach was so beautiful,.

“Grandpa, you won’t die! You will live for a long, long time. I want to be with you all the time, so I won’t get married!” Peach said coquettishly.

“Okay, okay! You won’t marry and you’ll stay with me forever,” Cy said with a forced smile.

‘That’s more like it!’

As Woodrow heard the conversation between the grandfather and granddaughter, he thought disapprovingly, ‘How can a girl not get married?’

‘She just hasn’t met the one she likes.’

Woodrow heard about Village Pescado from Cy, so he knew it was just a small fishing village with only a few thousand people.

For generations, they have made a living by fishing.

So, how could a young man who grew up here be worthy of such a beautiful little girl?

Peach was right to look down on them.

On the other hand, his grandson was different.

He grew up in a big village that was Village Pott.

Not long ago, the village chief took a fancy to him, so his status in Village Pott changed drastically.

Moreover, he was also pretty good-looking, so Peach would definitely like him.

Woodrow had secretly decided that he would ask someone to get his grandson to come back and meet Peach.

The two would definitely fancy each other.

When the time came, their marriage would be set in stone after some matchmaking.

“Cy, you haven’t come to see me for such a long time, so I guess you need me for something with your sudden arrival this time, right?” Woodrow asked. Cy knew it was time to get to the point, so he said seriously, “Woody, to be honest, I came to you this time with something very important indeed. Please help me.”

“Oh? You can just tell me if you need anything. As long as I can help, I won’t refuse based on our relationship.”