

Read I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2811-2812

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2811-Cy told Woodrow all the troubles Village Pescado encountered.

However, he did not say why Lake Pescado suddenly ran out of fish, nor did he tell Woodrow that he saved a young man in Lake Pescado.

He just told him Village Pescado would run out of food soon and if they could not find a way, thousands of people would go hungry.

After listening to Cy's story, Woodrow did not answer immediately, but instead, fell into silence.

This was not something within his power.

There were thousands of people in Village Pescado, young and old, and they would need a huge amount of food every day.

There were indeed many wealthy gentries in Village Pott who could help Village Pescado, but Woodrow was not among them.

If Woodrow was living in an ordinary small village, he would probably be shocked by what Cy said. However, Woodrow remained calm.

After all, he was living in a large village with nearly 300 thousand people.

Although it was called a village, it was actually equivalent to a small county on Earth.

On Planet Gorgon, any village with a population of less than 10 thousand people was called a small village.

Village Pescado was among them.

A medium-sized village would have a population of 10 thousand to 30 thousand people.

A large village would have a population of 30 thousand to 100 thousand people. Finally, a super-large village would have a population of 100 thousand to 300 thousand people.

Village Pott, with a population of nearly 300 thousand was a super-large village. The population needed to be considered a town must be more than 300 thousand and less than 500 thousand.

As for a city, the population must be at least half a million.

The number of people in a village represented the strength of the village. The more people there were, the greater the strength would naturally be. However, it was not absolute.

There were some villages with a small population but great strength as well.

Village Pott occupied the most abundant land resources within hundreds of kilometers.

In addition to sustaining the lives of the village, there were also many surpluses. This also allowed the villagers of Village Pott to live a carefree life. So, they would pay a certain amount of money to find young and capable people from the surrounding villages to work for them. Several villages relied on Village Pott to survive.

Cy had the same idea.

However, the labor force required by Village Pott was now saturated, so it would not be easy for Village Pescado to join. "Cy, it's not that I don't want to help you. Since this involves the survival of thousands of people in Village Pescado, it's not a trivial matter. With my ability, I can only help you with at most one-tenth of the villagers. The rest is out of my hands," Woodrow said with shame.

Helping 10% of the villagers in Village Pescado's problem was already his limit. He would even need to ask someone for help with this.

Woodrow alone could not do this.

"Woody, Village Pescado is a whole and we cannot give up on anyone. Please help me think of a solution," Cy begged.

"It's not that I don't want to help you, it's just that my ability is limited. I have to find a few wealthy gentries in Village Pott to help hundreds of people in your village survive," Woodrow said with a bitter smile.

“I understand, so I won’t make it difficult for you. I just hope you can introduce me to your village chief. We can obtain food and feed ourselves through labor. Other things aside, we’re very good at fishing and our efficiency will not be worse than anyone else. Didn’t you say that Village Pott has a huge lake? We can come in handy for that,” Cy said. “Cy, you can’t meet the village chief just because you want to. Even I can’t meet him, let alone introduce you to him,” Woodrow replied helplessly.

The village chief of Village Pott was the person with the highest status, and he controlled everything in the village.

In short, he was the local tyrant of the village, and not everyone could meet him at will.

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2812-Woodrow could only be regarded as middle-class in Village Pott, so he was not qualified to introduce Cy to the village chief.

After hearing what Woodrow said, Cy and Peach’s hearts sank.

If they could not solve the village’s problem this time, thousands of people in Village Pescado would go hungry in a month.

“Woody, is there really nothing we can do?” Cy asked, still holding onto the last glimmer of hope.

Woodrow thought for a while and said, “It’s not that there is nothing we can do.

My grandson Maverick is now hanging out with the son of the village chiefs, so perhaps there is a way to introduce you to him., As long as you can persuade the village chief’s son, you can solve your problem easily.”

When Cy heard this, he stood up excitedly and asked quickly, “Really?”

“Of course! Cy, please sit down. How would I dare to lie to you about such a thing?”

“Woody, what is your grandson’s name again? Where is he? Can I meet him?”

Cy asked impatiently.

Since this concerned the livelihood of thousands of people in Village Pescado, he certainly hoped this matter could be resolved as soon as possible.

“His name is Maverick, and he is very favored by the village chief’s son now. He usually follows the village chief’s son around. Why don’t you stay here for a while and I’ll send a message to Ricky to ask him to come back. You must be tired after traveling so long. I am going to prepare some food, and we will eat while we wait,” Woodrow suggested.

He also hoped that his grandson could help Cy. By then, the marriage could be settled.

The more he looked at Peach, the more Woodrow liked her.

It was very rare to see such a pretty little girl.

“Okay, thank you so much, Woody!” Cy agreed.

Soon, Woodrow had prepared a table of sumptuous food.

For Peach, who has been eating fish all year round, this was the first time she saw so much food.

In addition to fish, there were many meats unknown to her.

So, she looked at her grandfather Cy.

After seeing Grandpa nodding, she started to eat without any hesitation. The two old men looked at Peach and smiled at each other.

“Peach, eat slowly! You don’t need to be in such a hurry. This is all yours. If you marry Ricky in the future, you will be able to eat such food at any time.” Woodrow grinned.

Upon hearing this, Peach, who was wolfing down her food, suddenly felt that the food in her hands no longer tasted good.

Was Woodrow trying to bribe her with food?

She did not want to marry his grandson!

Even if she wanted to marry, she would marry a big shot who could fly. Like...

The figure of that person appeared in her mind again.

Although the two of them had not spoken a word in the past six months, he had become her benchmark for choosing a partner.

That guy named Maverick was just a servant serving the village chief's son. Obviously, he would never meet her requirements.

Peach reluctantly put down the food in her hands and stopped eating.

Woodrow saw Peach stopping suddenly after wolfing down her food. So, he asked with some confusion, "Why are you not eating anymore? Is it not to your liking?"

"No! Grandpa Woodrow, you go ahead and eat! I am suddenly very full," the little girl replied, feeling like she was in a dilemma.

She wanted to eat this.

However, she figured that if she continued to eat, she would be tacitly agreeing to marry Maverick, so she decided against it.