I'm A Quadrillionaire by Xiruo Huang chapter 191

Chapter 191 David came to the office on the thirty-sixth floor. Then, he sat in the general manager's office and listened to Pearl recount the situation to him.

However, Pearl hid the fact that Gunther was trying to take her to bed. She only said that he wanted them to sell the land to him at half the price.

David actually thought it did not matter, and he actually wanted to sell it at half off!

What he wanted was not to make money, so it did not matter if he lost out or made a profit. He only wanted the lavish points.

As long as he spent the money and got the lavish points, everything else was trivial.

However, doing so seemed to be a bit of a blow to Pearl and the others' confidence.

Plus, he would also create p a cowardly image of himself. If word about this got out, everyone would line up to bully him so how would Pearl continue to work in Springfield?

How would the East League Capitals continue to grow?

What was the point of even having the system if he continued to live so cowardly?

Hence, he had to give the opponent a strong counterattack on this matter.

He had to teach the other party a lesson to make them an example to others.

Also, it would give East League Capitals some prestige in Springfield and make Pearl's job much easier.

"Miss Pearl, make an appointment with the landlord and schedule a meeting with that Gunther person from Prosperity Properties. I will buy the building first and then go to see him," David said.

"Okay, Mr. Lidell," Pearl replied.

Then, she started making calls.

However, the landlord of this office building was busy for the time being.

Hence, David had to meet Gunther from Prosperity Properties first.

Pearl called Gunther again.

"Miss Warner, have you thought it through? If you knew it would come to this, so you shouldn't have done that in the first place. You're just upsetting everyone. See? You still have to obey me at the end of the day," Gunther said in a lazy voice.

He felt that Pearl must have heard about his identity and background and was now taking the initiative to call him to apologize.

"Gunther, my boss is here, and he wants to see you," Pearl said bluntly.

"Oh? Your boss is here? What a coincidence, I've wanted to meet your mysterious boss for a long time. Once your boss agrees, I want to see how you'll escape from me. Wash up and wait for me," Gunther said teasingly over the phone.

Pearl did not respond to Gunther's teasing.

In the end, the two parties made an appointment to meet in a teahouse.

Pearl had just hung up on Gunther when Rhonda pushed open the door and walked in.

"Rhonnie! What are you doing here? Didn't I tell you to wait outside? I'm talking to the boss," Pearl said to Rhonda as the latter walked in.

She did not expect Rhonda to suddenly push the door open and come in.

"I came in to see the man that my Pearly was thinking about all the time. I want to see what kind of charm he has that's able to fascinate you," Rhonda said with a smile.

"Rhonnie, what nonsense are you talking about? It's my boss you're talking about, get out now! We're talking business," Pearl said as she pushed Rhonda out.

"How am I talking nonsense? Pearly, you often call out his name in your dreams. Oh, this upsets me so much. You're calling another man's name when you're with me."

"Rhonnie!" Pearl exclaimed with a flushed face and slightly red eyes.

Rhonnie had actually said such a thing in front of David and had embarrassed her completely. How would she face David in the future?

She wanted so badly to jump down from the 36th floor.

Rhonda also felt that the joke went overboard and quickly said, "I was just kidding. It's all a joke. Um... your name is David, right? I was just joking, don't take it seriously."

David was also a little dumbfounded at this time.

He noticed this woman named Rhonda right from the start.

This woman was unique, and it was as if she was exuding a kind of magic that attracted the attention of men.

Her figure was even better than Pearl's.

"Miss Pearl, who is this?" David asked as if he had not heard their conversation.

"Mr. Lidell, this is Rhonda Rogers, my classmate from university and also my best friend," Pearl also recomposed herself and replied.

"Hi, Miss Rogers. Thank you for taking care of Miss Pearl in Springfield," David said magnanimously to Rhonda.

"You still have a little conscience, but you don't have to thank me. Pearly is closer to me than you and we have known each other from way back then, so it is only right I take care of her." Rhonda said.

"Anyway, I still have to thank you. Miss Rogers, when are you free? I'll treat you to a meal!"

"No need. You should solve Pearly's problem quickly. She has been so down these days. If you didn't come, she would have been forced into bed by that Gunther person!"

After hearing Rhonda say this, David looked at Pearl and asked, "Miss Pearl, what's going on?"

"N-Nothing, Mr. Lidell."

"Tell me," David said flatly.

David's tone made Pearl feel as if she could not reject him.

Even Rhonda noticed the change in David's attitude. The moment she finished speaking, she clearly felt a cold light sweeping over her.

David doesn't seem like an ordinary person.'

Only then did she start looking at David seriously.

After David heard what Pearl said, his whole body was seething with rage.

Originally, he thought that Gunther was only seeking money, and if that was the case, they could still discuss it. Wasn't it just money? He had a lot of it anyway.

However, now the other party dared to foster bad intentions toward Pearl. He was obviously courting death.

He was a little fortunate now that he had sent Wayne and Gordon to protect Pearl, otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

"Mr. Lidell, I didn't suffer since I was protected by Wayne and Gordon. On the contrary, several of Gunther's bodyguards were knocked to the ground by Wayne and Gordon," Pearl said in a low voice.

"Miss Pearl, in the future, I hope you can report to me in time. If Wayne and Gordon were just a few days late, could you imagine the consequences? What could I change even if I cut Gunther into eight pieces?"

"I-I got it, Mr. Lidell. Are we still going to see Gunther then?"

"Of course, why not? Since he dares to do this, he should be prepared to pay the price," David said in a calm tone.

"Mr. Lidell, I didn't suffer and Gunther's background is very strong. We are not from Springfield after all, so let's forget it!"

After David finished speaking, he stood up and walked to the window. Then, he said, "Is he? I would like to see how strong he is to have the balls to mess with my people."

At this moment, Pearl looked at David's back in a daze.

This was the man she admired, and he dared to become enemies with everyone for her.

Rhonda was also stunned at this moment.

When David spoke, it made her feel like he was looking down on the world.

How could someone so young make her feel this way? It was so incredible!

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Chapter 192

Gunther rushed to the agreed location with two bodyguards.

One of them had a short stature, but it could be seen that he had very powerful explosive power. He was the champion of the underground boxing ring and had won 27 consecutive victories and Ko-ed all of his opponents.

The other was tall. He looked at least two meters tall and weighed more than three hundred kilograms. He was a foreigner who was said to have been a mercenary at one time.

Although Gunther did not believe that anyone would dare to do anything to him in Springfield, after what he had experienced the last time at the Starry Night Hotel when several of his bodyguards were taken down by the two people brought by Pearl, he called his brother Morris and went to his underground boxing ring to pick two powerful people to protect himself.

As a result, these two were chosen.

Even though they were here to guarantee his safety, in reality, Gunther wanted them to kill the two people around Pearl the next time they were to engage in a fight.

Otherwise, how would he have a chance?

He had seen these two people in action in the underground boxing ring and they were both very strong. They were able to take down ordinary people almost instantly, so he felt that at the very least, they were no weaker than the two around Pearl.

This time, he was going to bring them over to see whether they could defeat the other party. If they could not, he would just replace them.

Gunther came to the agreed place and entered the private room.

David, Pearl, Wayne, and Gordon were already waiting.

Rhonda did not come, not because she did not want to, but because she was afraid that Gunther would recognize her. She did not want to reveal her identity yet.

After all, she had known Pearl for so many years and had never told Pearl the truth. If it was suddenly revealed, she was it would affect her relationship with Pearl.

David was sitting in a chair while Pearl made him tea. Meanwhile, Wayne and Gordon were standing behind David.

Gunther walked in and sat opposite David, took a sip of the cup of tea Pearl had made, and looked at Pearl's curvy body with a smile. His eyes were full of lust as if he wanted to see through Pearl's clothes. He did not pay any attention to David who was sitting on the opposite side or his two bodyguards who stood quietly behind him.

Pearl felt a little uncomfortable while Gunther was ogling her. After putting down the teapot, she stood behind David and used David to cover her body.

Then she put her hands on David's shoulders and gently rubbed his shoulders while blushing

David did not expect Pearl to do this, and it was the first time they had such a close encounter. However, he quickly came back to his senses after being stunned for a while.

Gunther's eyes burned when he saw this, jealousy filling his body.

Pearl was the woman he liked, and she was blatantly disrespecting him by acting so intimately with other men in front of him.

Moreover, Pearl had always showed him the attitude of a businesswoman, but now she was showing the attitude of a vulnerable little woman in front of David. How could Gunther take this?

He had not been so angry for a long, long time.

Pearl watched the look in Gunther's eyes change from lewdness to anger and smiled lightly. Suddenly, she bent down and put her head on David's shoulder, caressing David's face with her soft and supple cheek.

David could even smell Pearl's soft breath with a hint of fragrance.

He saw that Gunther was on the verge of exploding and knew that Pearl was deliberately provoking Gunther, so he allowed her to fool around. He would not suffer any disadvantages regardless, right?

Pearl wanted to irritate Gunther and embarrass him, but at the same time, she also wanted to get closer to David.

Ever since David said that he would avenge her no matter how great Gunther's background was, his aura had utterly fascinated her, and she knew that she had been completely conquered by David.

Since there was no room for anyone else in her heart, what was the harm in letting David take advantage of it?

Gunther's face was contorted and he looked like he was about to explode.

Suddenly, a vicious thought popped into Gunther's head. He wanted to take down Pearl in front of David.

'Aren't you showing your love in front of me? I'll do the same to you when you're in the palm of my hand.'

Therefore, he secretly sent a message under the table to his brother Morris, asking him to send someone here.

He told Morris that the other party was an outsider and was very powerful. He not only robbed him of the project that he had already prepared for, but he also wanted to attack him.

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Chapter 193 After Gunther sent the message, his emotions that had been on the verge of being flaring out settled down.

As he was looking at David and Pearl, he thought, 'Come on, continue with your show of affection. Damn, I'll show you later! i'll let you see what a real show of affection is!'

Thinking that it would not be long before he dominated Pearl in front of David, Gunther's twisted heart suddenly felt a lot better.

It had been a few minutes since Gunther entered the private room, and neither of them spoke.

At this time, David said, "So, you are Gunther? I heard that you want to disrespect Miss Pearl and you also want us to sell you the land we bid for to you at half the price?"

"You must have misheard," Gunther said.

"Oh? What's the truth then? Tell me." David asked.

"The truth is that you will not only give me the land for free, but you will also clean Miss Warner behind you and send her to my bed," Gunther replied arrogantly.

"I'm curious how you have the confidence to make such a request,"
David said in confusion.

"It's because I am the second son of the Daniels in Springfield. If you outsiders want to gain a foothold in Springfield, you must serve us well, otherwise, all your investments in Springfield will fail."

The Daniels in Springfield?

David tried to recall whether any SCC members in Springfield had Daniels as their last name.

Since his mind power was very strong, he could remember almost everything, so he quickly remembered that SCC seemed to have a core member named Morris Daniels.

Furthermore, the last time he joined the group chat, the other party was very rude to him and seemed to be at odds with Bill.

Although the two were not necessarily related, they were in Springfield, and they all had Daniels as their last name. Plus, they were all incredibly arrogant, so even if they were not related, they should know each other, right?

"The second son of the Daniels in Springfield? Do you know Morris? What's the relationship between you two?" David asked.

Gunther was taken aback by the question.

David knew his brother?

Plus, he dared to call Morris' name without any trace of fear or respect.

Who among the ordinary people dared to call Morris' name directly? They would all address Morris as Mr. Morris.

Anyone who dared to call Morris' name in Springfield was either on the same level as him or lying in the hospital.

Who was David?

Did he provoke a powerful man?

Gunther muttered internally.

In recent years, one of the reasons why Gunther had been able to do anything he wanted in Springfield was that he was relying on the background of the Daniels in Springfield and also because his brother was one of the four outstanding talents in Springfield. Hence, he had a wide range of relationships in Springfield, and was able to do just about anything he wanted.

The other reason was that although he was arrogant, he never provoked any powerful characters. He was very self-aware of this.

Before causing trouble to Pearl, he deliberately investigated the background of East League International and found that it was an investment company that had just been established in River City of South River Province. Although it was well-funded, he did not find any strong connections supporting it.

That was why he was prepared to exploit the other party for a fortune and also wanted to bring Pearl, this exceptional beauty, to bed.

East League International had recently invested heavily in Springfield, and the total investment in the land that David had taken away from him had exceeded 50 billion.

If the other party did not act as per his request, with the Daniels' power in Springfield, East League International would definitely lose everything.

That was why he was threatening Pearl.

However, now it seemed that this boss from East League International was not an easy person to deal with.

In his opinion, no ordinary person who knew his brother Morris would dare to call him by his first name and be left unscathed.

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Chapter 194 "You know my brother?" Gunther asked unnaturally.

David was taken aback. He did not expect Morris and Gunther to be brothers.

Then there was nothing else to say. Although he and Morris were both core members of the SCC, Morris and Bill were at odds with each other, and he was the person whom Bill added, so naturally, he would be at odds with Morris too.

In addition, Morris had displayed strong hostility towards him. Since he was an enemy, he had to be taken down destructively.

Moreover, even if Morris was not hostile to him, with what Gunther had done, David would not be able to reconcile with him.

Money was a small matter to him but disrespecting the people around him would be violating his bottom line.

"Does your brother Morris know what you did? Would you like to call him to tell him about it? You can tell him that my name is David Lidell."

David's remarks made Gunther instinctively think that he might be in trouble.

Anyone who dared to state their name in front of his brother meant that his brother would also know them, and the two parties might be on the same level.

Even if they were not, they would be not much worse than his brother.

He concluded that the issue might have become a bit troublesome now.

He could not afford to offend the people that were on the same level as his brother.

Gunther shivered at the thought of possibly causing trouble for his brother.

Even he would be scared when Morris flew into a rage.

"W-Who are you?" Gunther asked, acting a little unnaturally,

"Didn't I tell you? My name is David Lidell. As for who I am, you can ask Morris."

"Since you and my brother know each other, let's forget about what happened today. I still have something to do, farewell!" After Gunther finished saying that, he prepared himself to leave.

He needed to go back and learn more about David's identity.

As for calling Morris now, he did not dare to do so.

He would wait until he found out who David was.

If he really could not afford to offend him, then he would just apologize. A great man knew

when to yield.

Even great heroes had been humiliated before, much less him.

At the end of the day, he was scared.

However, just as he got up and was about to leave, he was blocked by Wayne and Gordon.

"David, what is the meaning of this?" Gunther asked, turning his head.

"What do I mean? You suspended my project, and even tried to disrespect me. Do you think I'll just let this matter rest just like that?"

"What do you want?"

"What do I want? Isn't there a plaza in front of this place? Go over there, kneel, and apologizet o Miss Pearl and then I'll put this matter to rest."

"No way! David, don't be dissatisfied with small gains. It won't be good for anyone if this matter blows up," Gunther growled.

Asking him to kneel and apologize in public?

This was simply not possible!

This would not only ruin his reputation, it would ruin the Daniels' and his brother's reputation in Springfield.

If he did this, the first person to look for him would be Morris.

Morris valued his reputation above everything else.

If he knelt, this would represent not only himself, but his entire family kneeling.

"No? Then don't even think of leaving today. Call Morris to come to pick you up," David said.

Today, he wanted to be arrogant for once and have a fight with Morris.

He wanted to make people who wanted to disrespect him understand that they would need to pay a price for doing so.

He and Morris were both core members of the SCC, and he expected the organization to solve this through mediation.

Still, he was also a core member who only just joined, while Morris was a veteran of the SCC, S o it was possible that the SCC would still favor Morris.

However, he was not afraid. He had just joined the two most powerful organizations in the country. This was the perfect time to see if they worked.

It was not his fault. He was just following the normal procedure and it was the other party that

was deliberately causing trouble for him.

He was the reasonable one, and according to the rules of the organization, the organization would still side with him.

He would use this opportunity to show his prestige in Springfield so that he could spend the next large amount of money smoothly.

'Sigh, every day I open my eyes and think about how to spend money. I don't think anyone else has the same problem as me.'

"David, don't go too far! It won't be good for you to push me too hard! You are an outsider after all, and if you want to gain a foothold in Springfield, you still need to rely on the local forces. So, you better show some respect so that both sides can get out of this," Gunther advised.

"I am going to force you today, and what can you do about it? Take the three of them down and have Morris come and pick them up," David said casually.

As soon as he said that, Wayne and Gordon attacked both of Gunther's bodyguards at the same

time.

The four of them quickly engaged in a fight. Although the two around Gunther were not bad, they were still a bit far behind Wayne and Gordon, who had gone through life and death in foreign countries for many years..

Both of them were top-tier first-line masters and they were only one step away from the Tiger Rank. After only a few dozen moves, they knocked the two brought by Gunther to the ground and Gunther's men immediately lost their fighting strength.

Gunther did not expect the other party to be so powerful.

They were the people he handpicked in Morris' underground boxing ring.

If they could be defeated so quickly, this also further confirmed that David's identity was not to be trifled with.

In the blink of an eye, only Gunther was left standing alone.

David got up and walked over.

"David, what do you want? Listen to me, if you really do anything to me, then the Daniels' will fight to the death with you! I advise you to think about the consequences," Gunther said nervously.

Now, he was really afraid that David would do something to him.

"Fight to the death, huh? From the moment you started having ideas about Miss Pearl, we have already started this fight. Now, I will just be charging you some interest from first."

David finished saying that and slapped Gunther in the face.

Slap!

With a scream, Gunther flew several meters away.

Several teeth were also sent sailing through the air.

David's slap was very heavy. Half of Gunther's face instantly swelled several times and half of his teeth almost fell out.

And this scene happened to be seen by Lester Cox, who had just pushed the door open.

As Morris' right-hand man, Lester was confident in his own strength.

After receiving a call from Morris telling him to bring someone over to check on Gunther, he came over by himself.

In his opinion, if he could not solve it, then it would be useless to bring more people.

When Lester saw Gunther flying backward after being slapped, Lester did not need any more reason as he rushed directly to David's side to punch him.

The second son of the Daniels was injured so badly right under his nose, how would he explain it to Morris if he did not cripple the other party?

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Chapter 195

David's mind power was incredibly powerful. The moment Lester opened the door, he had already spotted him.

He also expected that the opponent would rush over to attack him, but when he was about to take action and directly destroy the opponent,

Wayne and Gordon quickly blocked him and attacked Lester at the same time.

The two of them had worked together for many years, and in this case, they naturally had a tacit understanding.

Gordon caught every punch and was ready to block Lester's attack.

Meanwhile, Wayne would attack Lester's bottom half and would do a leg sweep to take down the opponent.

Lester was going to punch David, but as soon as he got to David, two people rushed to attack him.

Facing the extremely coordinated attack from Wayne and Gordon, Lester did not panic at all. While punching Gordon, he also raised his right foot to block Wayne's kick.

Thump!

Thump!

Wayne and Gordon took two steps back at the same time and David reached out to catch them, dispersing the momentum.

Meanwhile, Lester quickly slid back five or six meters before hitting the wall, knocking a large chunk of paint off the wall with a loud thud.

Blood gushed out from Lester's chest and slowly flowed out from the

corner of his mouth.

He was careless.

Lester looked at Wayne and Gordon in shock.

The strength of each of these two people was at least equal to him, not to mention that the two of them had joined forces and caught him off guard. The fight just now had caused him to suffer serious injuries.

I didn't expect the opponent to be so strong!'

Wayne and Gordon were a little surprised to see Lester standing even under the combined attack of the two of them.

It had been so long since they met an opponent on the same level as them. If they worked together, no one would be their opponents so long as they did not encounter people from the Tiger Rank.

It was quite remarkable that Lester could hurriedly and indirectly catch their all-out punch and still stand up.

"May I know who you are and why do you want to hurt the second son of the Daniels?" Lester asked, calming the blood surging in his chest.

"Who are you?" David asked, looking at Lester.

"I am Lester Cox. I am now working for the eldest son of the Daniels," Lester replied.

"Morris?"

"Exactly!"

"L-Lester! Quick... Help... Help me!" Gunther struggled to his feet and shouted at Lester.

Lester ignored him. Right now, he was even struggling to save himself. If the other two made another move, he would be knocked down.

Even before he was injured, he could not win against the other two, and now that he was injured, he was definitely not their opponent.

Now, he just hoped that Mr. Morris' name could exert some pressure on the other party.

After all, Morris was not one of the four outstanding talents in Springfield in vain. Not a lot of people dared to disrespect him in Springfield.

Who would have expected David to smile, ignore him, and turn to Gunther.

Wayne and Gordon understood at once and rushed to Lester at the same time.

Lester's heart tightened for a moment, and before he could speak, the attack of the two reached him.

He could only passively defend himself now.

mouth and his body slowly slid down to the floor. Right now, he had completely lost his ability to fight.

Gunther watched with horror as Lester spat out a mouthful of blood and was knocked to the ground.

He knelt in front of David fearfully and said tremblingly, "M-Mr. Lidell! P-Please s-s-spare me! I was wrong! I shouldn't have offended you!" He really regretted it now. Why did he provoke this harbinger of calamity for no reason?

Even Morris' right-hand man, Lester, was defeated, so what was to become of him? "Call Morris and ask him to pick you up," David said blankly.

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Chapter 196

"What? Call him now! If you don't call him, I can only hit you."

After David finished speaking, he reached out and prepared to slap

Gunther in the face.

Gunther was so frightened that he stretched out his hand to block it. Then, he quickly said, "O O-Okay! I-I'll call him now. I'll call him right now!"

Every time Gunther said a word, he gasped in pain.

David's slap was so hard just now that it had traumatized him. Gunther took out the phone with trembling hands and dialed Morris' number. The call went through, and Morris' voice came from the other side.

"What?"

"Morris, quick... Come s-save me!" Gunther replied in a trembling voice. His mouth hurt so bad.

Half of the teeth were slapped off by David, so it would be a wonder if it did not hurt.

"What's the matter with you? Can't you speak clearly? Didn't I tell Lester to bring someone to go help you? Is he not there yet?" Morris asked over the phone.

Gunther glanced at David and did not know how to respond.

David took the phone and said, "Lester is already lying on the ground, so you better come and pick him up now. If you don't come, Gunther will end up like him too."

Gunther shuddered again when he heard David's words.

"Who are you?" Morris' cold voice came over the phone.

"You'll know who I am when you come. I'll wait for you," David said flatly.

"Fine!"

Morris hung up the phone after he finished talking.

David threw the phone back to Gunther and walked back to the chair in front of Pearl, waiting for Morris to arrive.

What happened just now was over very quickly.

Meanwhile, Pearl had not recovered until now.

Looking at Gunther's tragic appearance, and Lester, who was limp and had vomited blood all

over the place, Pearl was also a little scared. At the end of the day, she was a woman and it was the first time she had seen such a bloody scene.

"Mr. Lidell, why don't we leave first?" Pearl suggested as she massaged David's shoulders.

David reached out and patted Pearl's hand on his shoulder. He comforted, "Don't be afraid, Miss Pearl, I'm here. They can't do anything to me." David also took out his phone and sent Bill a message.

He asked Bill about Morris.

Bill thought David was trying to kill Morris because the latter had previously targeted him in the group chat.

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He told David that Morris' family was pretty powerful in Springfield, but it was still far from some real aristocratic families.

The person supporting Morris was another SCC boss who was somewhat in conflict with the big boss, Clinton. That was why Morris was also at odds with them.

Moreover, Morris was ruthless. He would find a way to kill or maim anyone who was his enemy before even considering giving up.

Therefore, he had offended many people in Springfield, but because of his own strength and strong support, he was still able to live carefreely to this day.

David briefed Bill about today's events.

This took Bill by surprise.

He then asked David to tell him the address quickly. He also told David not to be impulsive and wait for him to come.

From Bill's point of view, Springfield was Morris's base, and it was hard to say whether David, an outsider, could beat Morris, the local tyrant.

David was the person named by the big boss Clinton, so he had to report this.

Otherwise, if David really collided with Morris, then it would be a clash that would leave both sides injured. It was really hard to determine what the result of this would be.

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Chapter 197

David sat in the chair and closed his eyes, enjoying Pearl's massage as he waited for Morris to arrive.

It did not matter whether Bill came or not.

He was not afraid of Morris at all even if he did not have Bill's help. Now, he was no longer the David who had only just discovered the system. At that time, he had no foundation and had to be careful in everything he did, for fear of being noticed by major forces.

However, now he had successfully joined the two most powerful organizations in the country. With them supporting him, he would not be afraid of Morris as long as he did not violate the rules and regulations of the organization. Besides, David was also not afraid of the people behind Morris.

Even though Morris was one of the four outstanding talents in Springfield and a veteran of the SCC, he was still significantly lacking compared to the Special Task Force and Falcon. The two sides were not on the same level at all.

Not long after, the door of the private room was pushed open again. This time, the first person who came in was a tall man with a chubby face. He was followed by a few people who looked like masters.

The leader was naturally Morris, the eldest son of the Daniels in Springfield, one of the four outstanding talents, and also the core big shot of SCC.

At first glance, David thought Morris was the kind of person with developed limbs and a simple mind, but how could he be such a brainless person if he could be one of Springfield's four outstanding talents and core member of the SCC?

After Morris came in, he glanced at the situation in the private room. Lester had already fainted while lying in the corner.

Half of Gunther's face was extremely swollen and he was kneeling on the ground while feeling lost.

On the opposite side, a young man was sitting on a chair while three people were standing behind him. Among them, a young woman was massaging his shoulders.

After Morris and the others walked in, a person behind him went to check Lester's condition and then reported, "Mr. Morris, Lester is only

passed out and his life is not in danger, but he should be seriously injured!"

"Take him to the hospital," Morris ordered, his voice a little rough.

"Roger that!"

Then, two people came up and took Lester out of the private room before sending him to the hospital.

When Gunther saw Morris come in, he stood up and walked in front of Morris before calling out, "Morris!"

Unexpectedly, Morris glanced at Gunther, kicked him hard, and scolded,

"You piece of trash! You have utterly humiliated the Daniels!"

Gunther staggered backward after he was kicked by Morris. Then, he sat on the ground with a

dazed face.

Morris did not want to do anything to Gunther. He did not even try too hard with the kick, otherwise he would have put Gunther on the brink of death with that one kick.

The moment he came in, he spotted Gunther kneeling on the ground, and this made him a little angry. On the contrary, he would not say anything if Gunther was lying on the ground like Lester.

After all, he was not that powerful, so it could not be helped. At the very least, he would not have embarrassed the Daniels.

If word got out that Gunther was kneeling in front of outsiders, how could he continue show his face? How would the Daniels show their faces around others?

After Morris did this, he walked slowly across to David, sat down, and looked at David carefully.

He had never seen this young man before. As far as Springfield was concerned, he would definitely know anyone this young whilst still being capable enough to be brought to the table.

Therefore, he was sure the young man was not a Springfield native.

An outsider who dared to touch the Daniels in Springfield!

How bold!

Furthermore, he was also acting so recklessly.

Even if David was a dragon, he would still have to humble himself when he was in Springfield.

While Morris was looking at David, David was looking at Morris too. Apart from being big and appearing fierce, there was nothing special about him at all.

The legendary eldest son of the Daniels, the core boss of SCC, and one of the four outstanding talents Springfield looked like this? This disappointed David a little.

In his opinion, this kind of person should be holding a folding fan with a personable

demeanor while advising others.

"Who are you? Why do you want to act against the Daniels? I hope you can give me a reasonable explanation, otherwise, the consequences will be more serious than you imagine," Morris said to David in a rough voice. Although his voice was a bit rough, it could still send chills down people's spines.

David did not answer Morris's question. Instead, he said, "You are Morris, huh? Gunther suspended my project and tried to use force to disrespect the people around me, do you know that?"

"If he suspended your project, it means that your project should be suspended and if he disrespects your people, it means they deserved it. This is not the reason why you should beat him and force him to kneel," Morris said as a matter of factly.

David wanted to laugh when he heard that.

It was useless to reason with such a person.

"My name is David Lidell and I've beaten and scolded your people. The one who kneels to me is still standing, and the one who didn't kneel is lying on the ground. What can you do about it?" David smiled as he said this while looking at Morris.

David Lidell?

The name was somewhat familiar.

.

Morris struggled to recall it though.

It seemed that the newest core member that just joined SCC some time ago was called David Lidell.

And this guy named David had also beaten Zachary, one of the eight great fighters of the T Faction.

There was a lot of uproar in SCC and many people wanted to see who David was.

"Are you the David that Bill added?" Morris asked.

"Yes."

"No wonder you dare to look down on the Daniels. The Daniels in Springfield is indeed a little worse off than the Quinns in Capital City. So if you dare to look down on the Quinns, then you'll naturally look down on the Daniels. However, you seem to have forgotten where you are."

"Of course, I know where this is. It's Springfield, but so what?" David said nonchalantly.

"Alright! David, today I want to see what's so great about you, a person who dares to challenge Zachary," Morris stood up and said loudly.

A loud voice resounded throughout the room.

David had completely disregarded him and the Daniels by saying that.

'So what can you do to me even if I disrespected your people in your territory?'

This was simply the greatest insult to him!

Morris had not met such an arrogant person in a long time.

Today, he would test David no matter what to see if he was really as powerful as the rumors said.

If David was nowhere near as good as he was made out to be, then Morris would not hesitatet o cripple him.

However, David remained unmoved.

He wanted to see what Morris was going to do.

Was he going to use violence?

He felt that he could knock them all down.

Only the old man standing beside Morris was a little more powerful among the people that Morris brought, but he was probably similar to Paul and he barely had the strength to enter the Tiger Rank If he really were to take action and use his full force, he would be able to knock the old man down in three moves at most.

Meanwhile, if Morris used the power behind him to suppress the East League International, he could only reveal a little bit of his identity before letting the organization suppress the Daniels.

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Chapter 198

The people behind Morris were ready to attack at any time. As long as Morris gave them the order, they would directly take down David. Wayne and Gordon also walked from behind David to the front with serious expressions on their faces. The other party was not weak, and

In any case, they had to protect David, which was their duty as bodyguards.

there might be a tough battle on their hands.

When they were abroad, they could even sacrifice their lives in a hail of bullets for the safety of their employers, let alone in such a small scene. Morris stood up and stared at David. He was hesitant at first, but now he did not care anymore. He was going to take David down first before he decided on anything.

Even if Clinton was behind David, he himself was not without support. He had to restore the prestige of the Daniels first, otherwise, it would be hard to get people to respect him if he let David go today.

If David could fight Zachary and still stand here intact, he was not a simple character, it did not matter whether he won or lost.

Right now, only David was still sitting in the chair with a somewhat indifferent expression. He wanted to see what Morris was going to do. If

the other party took action, he would directly take them all down. No matter how he looked at it, he was the one who was in the right.

After joining two major organizations and carefully reading the organization's rules and regulations, as well as powers and obligations, David created a motto for himself.

With justice on his side, he could go anywhere

He would not take the initiative to offend others, but if others dare to offend him, then it would mean that they were tired of living.

Although Pearl was a little nervous, she continued to massage David's shoulders. She believed that David would handle things perfectly.

Just when the two sides had their swords drawn and were about to start, a voice broke the peace in the private room.

"Stop it, Morris!"

Bill came in quickly, panting.

Seeing that neither of them made a move, he was relieved.

Fortunately, he managed to come in time. If the fight broke out, it would be hard to peacefully end it.

As long as nobody had acted yet, there was still room to negotiate.

Morris did not have to look back to know who it was.

Clinton's lackey, Bill, was one of the core members of the SCC, just like him.

"Bill, even if you're here today, you can't stop me. David dares to look down on my family. Those who dare to disrespect my family must be prepared to be maimed by me! But don't worry, I won't let him die here," Morris said without looking back.

Morris' tone was extremely arrogant as if David was on his chopping board and he could do anything to him.

When David heard Morris's words, he smiled and said, "Morris, aren't you a little overconfident? Do you think you can do anything to me? I really don't care about you. Bill, don't worry about what happens today, I want to see what he can do to me."

"You two, please take a step back! We are all core members of SCC. If

you do this, you will become a laughing stock. No matter who wins or loses, it will be a major loss for the SCC." Bill stepped forward to persuade them.

He also knew that it would not be easy for these two to stop. He knew Morris very well and understood the latter valued his prestige more than anything else. He was vicious and merciless, plus he would definitely seek revenge whenever he was wronged.

Today, David disrespected him and his family, so he would definitely move to restore his pride. In his eyes, it was never too late to seek revenge.

On the other hand, although David had only ever had a brief interaction with Morris, would someone who dared to go head-on with Zachary be a coward?

At the end of the day, this was not David's fault. It was all because of Gunther, Morris' disappointment of a brother.

Bill had long suspected that David was likely a descendant of a hidden aristocratic family.

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Chapter 199

None of these people were easy to deal with.

However, Bill was helpless. The big boss had just spoken, and he told him to stop these two people and not let them take things any further now. Hence, he could only bite the bullet.

Bill was also clear about the big boss's concerns.

The ten-year appointment between the big boss, Lorraine, and Stan was coming up, which was very important to him.

Even he was devoted to this matter during this period.

If David and Morris fought at this time, it would definitely trigger a series of reactions.

David was the person he named to join the core of SCC, and he was also

a big help for Bill's ten -year appointment. Therefore, Bill would definitely not sit idly by.

This would inevitably create a gap with the people behind Morris, and he also needed to use all the power of the SCC to deal with T Faction and Stan.

At this critical moment, the big boss definitely did not want to cause additional trouble and start a conflict close to home.

"Bill, you also heard that he not only disrespected my family, but he also disrespected me. Do you think you can stop this today?" Morris said in a stern voice.

He was on the verge of flying into a rage now.

Seeing that the situation was out of control, Bill quickly said, "Morris, let the boss decide what to do. What do you think? Everyone is a member of the management of the SCC and doing thing will affect our unity."

He hoped that by mentioning a few bosses, he would calm Morris.

"I'll hand him over to the bosses after I cripple him. Get him!"

As soon as Morris finished speaking, two people rushed out from behind him as Wayne and Gordon also went up to meet them. At that moment, the four of them were engaged in a fight.

Thump!

Thump!

Thump!

The sound of punches and kicks suddenly resounded throughout the private room.

"You..." Bill was seething from Morris's actions.

He came in a hurry and he did not bring anyone with him. Therefore, he could not stop Morris's completely unreasonable actions and could only watch idly by.

The four of them were fighting and for a moment, it was difficult to tell who the winner was Morris ran an underground boxing ring in Springfield, and he had recruited many experts from home and abroad. This time, he brought only a portion of them.

However, the two sides were equally strong. Yet, Wayne and Gordon still had a certain advantage.

Morris saw that his people were slow to defeat the other party and they were still at a disadvantage, hence he winked at the people behind him. Immediately, two more people went up to join the fight.

Wayne and Gordon had a slight upper hand just now, but after the other two joined in the fight, they were outclassed.

However, they suddenly changed their fighting style and they completely let go of their inhibitions. Now, they were not defending, but focusing on offense. This kind of glass-cannon style of fighting left the opponents battered even though two more people had joined them.

Of course, the two on David's side were both seriously injured as well. After all, the difference in strength between everyone was miniscule, they were all at the top of the fighting pyramid. Because of that, Wayne and Gordon could gain the upper hand because of their accumulated experience after many years of life and death abroad.

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Chapter 200

David looked at the two sides fighting, and his face gradually turned gloomy.

Even though their fatal moves were causing the other party to be flustered,

Wayne and Gordon were unable to endure the fight for very long.

At the end of the day, there were four people on the opposite side and their strength was not much worse than theirs. As the saying goes, there was strength in numbers. If this went on, Wayne and Gordon would soon be defeated.

He reached out and patted Pearl's hand on his shoulder and said, "Miss Pearl, step back."

Pearl immediately understood. She stopped her massage, took a few steps back, and looked at David nervously.

"David, I told you this is Springfield, not a place where you can do whatever you want. If you kowtow to me and apologize, I will only take your two hands and not your life." Morris said with a smile.

It seemed that he was confident that he would win.

David looked at Morris, who had a smile on his face, and said, "I hope you can still laugh later."

As soon as he finished speaking, his aura instantly exploded. He jumped past the table in front of him and grabbed Morris with one hand.

Morris did not even have time to react. He only felt a tightness in his chest as he was facing David's mountain-sized vigor, which made him indescribably uncomfortable.

At this moment, David had moved toward him and grabbed his neck with one hand.

The old man standing next to Morris immediately pushed Morris aside and then stood in the position where Morris was moments ago. He folded his arms in front of him, ready to resist David's attack

David originally wanted to catch Morris first, but now that his plan was ruined by the old man, his power erupted again and he punched the opponent's arms that were crossed in front of him.

Thump!

A loud voice sounded in the ears of everyone in the private room.

Even the four who were fighting next to him stopped fighting and turned to look at David.

David punched the old man's arms, the great force causing the old man's arms to split open as the punch broke through his defense.

The other party only felt a burst of force attacking him. He was a Tiger Ranker and yet he

could not resist this at all?

He could only let this powerful force push his arms away and attack his chest. Then, his body involuntarily flew backward.

The old man flew more than ten meters away after David punched him. He slammed into the wall before spurting out a mouthful of blood. Then, both of his hands lay weakly by his side.

He stared at David, who was still lying on the table opposite him, in horror.

The punch was so powerful that it not only broke his hands but also broke several of his ribs.

This young man was too strong.

He was a Tiger Rank master who had been very famous for many years. Even if he was no longer at his peak because of his age, he was still in the Tiger Rank.

He could easily knock out the four first-class peak level masters who were fighting next to him down without even using all his strength.

Even though the first-class peak masters were only one step away from the Tiger Rank, they would not have the chance to fight back in the face of a real Tiger Ranker.

The limit of the Tiger Rank master was that under normal conditions, they would not be afraid of the attack of ordinary firearms.

However, first-class peak masters could not afford to be so carefree. This was the difference in strength between them.

David shook his hand, jumped off the table, and sat back in his chair.

With that, he back to being calm again.

He acted like he was not even the one who took action a moment ago. Pearl came up again and continued to massage his shoulders.

David would always act indifferent no matter what happened, and this made Pearl a little addicted to him.

This was what a real big shot should look like. The sky could fall in front of him and he still would not bat an eyelid.

Everyone in the room was looking at David in horror.

Of course, Morris was the one who most struggled to accept this.

Old Carl was someone who fought alongside his grandfather back in the day. He had already crossed the rank of a first-class warrior and entered the Tiger Rank.

Ordinary firearms could hardly hurt him anymore.

Old Carl had been protecting Morris for so many years and he had also solved countless

problems for the latter. It could even be said that Old Carl had contributed greatly to his ability to become one of the four outstanding talents in Springfield.