

I'm A Quadrillionaire

Chapter 1775

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Alba walked out of the space crack and looked at David, who was standing proud in the air.

Her eyes were twinkling with surprise.

At the same time, she could not calm herself from the shock.

Who would imagine that this young man was a Saint?

If he was just a Saint, Alba would not be as excited.

After all, there were Pre-Saints, True Saints, and Sacred Saints

At the same time, her family had more than one True Saint.

The key was that David was so young.

His future potential and his master that was behind him were the real reason why Alba was so excited.

He was such a young Saint, so his achievements in the future were endless.

Alba appeared in front of David in the air and put her hands together. After that, she put them on the right side of her waist and

bowed down slightly to curtsy at David respectfully.

She said, "Master David, Alba greets you."

“Miss Fellowes, what are you doing?” David asked curiously.

“Master David, please forgive me if I’ve ever offended you in the past. Please don’t take it to heart. I was short-sighted so I couldn’t see your svelte. Now that I see it, I know you’re already at the top of Star Kingdom. I am so astonished.”

“Miss Fellowes, we’re friends, and this has nothing to do with our identities or strength. I don’t want to mix other things into this, so I didn’t tell you my strength. This time, I only took action because of Archimedes and Cornelius. I don’t want to ruin the relationship between us.”

“Master David, it’s my honor to be acknowledged by you and be your friend. I was the reason Cornelius did that so I will do everything in my power to serve you, Master. Then, I will build East League Trading Company up as fast as I can so that you can go back and report to your master.”

David wanted to say something, but when he heard what Alba said at the end, he gave up.

Nothing else mattered as long as Alba could build East League Trading Company up.

The Lightfoot family had grandmasters who were at True Saint Rank, so he had to improve himself to True Saint Rank as well.

If not, it would be too challenging for him to fight a True Saint as a Pre-Saint, even if he had mind power, the Evil-Splitting Sword, and the God of Thunder Hammer.

“Thank you, Miss Fellowes. I will need to trouble you with East League Trading Company. As long as I can show some results to make my master happy, you can request anything you want from me and I will fulfill them as best as I can. If I can’t handle it myself, I will let my master handle it.”

Alba had an overjoyed look on her face.

She was waiting for that.

Judging from David’s status in his master’s heart, as long as he said something, his master would surely agree.

The Fellowes family needed the help of a Sacred Saint the most now.

“Thank you, Master David. Let’s go back now. I want to start working right now and complete your task as soon as possible,”

Alba said.

She was impatient.

Anders would break through partial Saint Rank and come out anytime now.

When that happened, the Palmore family would surely come to talk about their marriage.

Therefore, she had to do something during this period.

“That’s what I was thinking of,” David smiled and said.

He also hoped Alba could build East League Trading Company up as soon as possible.

Of course, spending money to get lavish points was his ultimate goal.

The two tore apart the space and went back to Treasure Trove’s headquarters using the high-dimensional space.

Not long after they left, people began approaching this place slowly

There were still people who were not scared of death or people who were confident in their strength to come forward to join in the fun.

However, David did not leave any traces behind, so these people could only return in low spirits.

At the East End of the Central Sacred Continent, there was a complex of quiet and unadorned buildings.

That was the ancestral home of the Lightfoot family. Countless family members would cultivate here.

At this moment, the head of the family, Dax Lightfoot, was writing in the study.

He loved to write, so he would spend a lot of time doing it daily.

When he was focused on his writing.....

Knock knock knock!

He heard rapid knocking on his door.

Dax frowned.

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