

Read I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2670

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 2670-Spencer's condition worsened after throwing up blood.

"Alright! I've said everything I need. Be a good boy and follow the course of your destiny. Hand over your throne as the Emperor of the Great Quinn Empire after your death!

This would be best for everyone. Haven't you seen the looks in your minsters' eyes? They are hoping for your death, but no one is brave enough to say a word due to your perverted use of power," David sneered.

"You..." Spencer was so angry that he could not say another word.

David ignored Spencer and turned to look at Leticia.

"Madam Chandler, I've got you safely to the Palace. It's time for me to leave. Whatever comes next is your personal family issues. I shouldn't interfere with that."

"Thank you for escorting Zion and me here, Master David. If it weren't for you, we would have been killed during our journey. We will never forget what you have done for us.

Please accept my gratitude!"

Leticia knelt in front of David as she spoke.

Zion, who was at her side, immediately followed suit when he saw Leticia kneeling.

However, before their knees could touch the ground, a force pushed them upright, preventing them from completing their

kneeling.

"You are too kind, Madam Chandler. I've mentioned before that I was simply here to chat with someone out of boredom. It was fate that brought us together. This suggests that you and Zion are not fated to die just yet," David remarked.

“Zion and I would like to show our appreciation, no matter what, Mr. David!”

“Thank you for saving us, Dave. I will never forget this,” Zion thanked him obediently.

“Alright! I’ll accept your thanks. Maybe one day we’ll meet again.” David prepared to leave after saying goodbye.

He would be continuing his journey toward the level 9 civilization Leila.

This living planet and all its inhabitants were just passersby in his life.

Spencer watched as David was about to leave.

If David left, no one would be able to lift the curse on him. Death would be the only thing waiting for Spencer. He began to panic.

Just as David turned to leave, Spencer could not help stopping him. “Wait!!!”

David turned to look at Spencer.

“What is it? If you’re still thinking about getting me to undo your curse, you should save it. I’ve said before that I won’t

help a tyrant ruler. This would only cause more deaths and it would be all my fault. I’m not looking forward to having that pinned on me.”

“Doctor! If you can help me undo the curse, I, Spencer Quinn, swear to never simply kill another person again. I will also ensure that I will rule the Great Quinn Empire well and give my citizens a happy and secure life. Please give me a chance to change for the better, Doctor,” Spencer said seriously.

He had finally given in.

As long as he could continue living.

He was willing to do anything.

Despite that, Spencer was unwilling to admit that he was a tyrant ruler.

However, if David claimed he was one, he would accept it. All he needed to do was to change, right?

David smiled when he heard this.

‘Those words do sound like music to my ears.’

Spencer was delighted to hear David say that.

Would that mean... There was hope?

However, David’s next words plunged him into despair.

“However, I remember the saying that a leopard never changes its spots. I won’t believe you no matter how sweet you’re making it sound. It’s almost impossible for one to completely change their personality. Even if you manage to

keep it up for a while, you won’t be able to keep it up for a lifetime. You’ll regress to your original self very soon. Since I have no time to watch over you, you should just... Wait for your death!”