

Read I Am A Quadrillionaire Chapter 1960

I am a quadrillionaire chapter 1960-A figure stepped out under their stunned expressions.

If it was not David, who would it be?

“Y-Y-You...”

The two True Saints pointed at David. They could not utter a complete sentence for a long time.

As True Saints, how could they not understand what David’s move represented?

Only a Sacred Saint could tear apart seven-dimensional space and enter eight-dimensional space.

Others simply could not do it.

Even a partial Sacred Saint’s full-strength attack could only tear a small gap in seven-dimensional space.

Someone like David, who could easily walk out of eightdimensional space, was definitely a Sacred Saint.

Could David have been hiding his strength? Was he not a True Saint, but a Sacred Saint?

When Anders saw this scene, his mind went blank.

As his blood surged suddenly to his heart...

Pfft!

He spat out a mouthful of blood and passed out.

If his mind was damaged, he would become a vegetable from now on even if he survived.

In any case, he could not accept the fact that David was a Sacred Saint.

“No... Impossible! This is absolutely impossible! You... How could you be a Sacred Saint? David, what kind of magic did you use?” The other two could not believe what they were seeing.

They learned from Tai that David was a late True Saint.

However, no one would have guessed that David had been hiding his strength.

David was only a late True Saint on the surface.

He was actually a Sacred Saint.

'A Sacred Saint!

'How many Sacred Saints are there in Star Kingdom?

'Which one of them is not standing at the peak of Star Kingdom?'

If David was only a late True Saint, the two were confident they could teach David a profound lesson after fighting with everything they got.

However, David was displaying the strength of a Sacred Saint now, so they completely gave up resisting.

No matter how many trump cards they had, they would be useless in front of absolute strength.

If a Sacred Saint wanted to kill them, it would be no different from killing an ant.

"Now that you've seen me, it's time to send you on your way to hell. Remember, you can't be too rash in your next life. As the saying goes, never burn one's bridges." After David finished speaking, he was about to deal with the three of them.

"No! David, you can't kill us. Otherwise, the grandmaster will not spare you. He is number one in Star Kingdom and the head of TSA. Even if you are a Sacred Saint, you won't be able to defeat him."

"David, let's talk about this. Don't do anything stupid. You are a Sacred Saint, a top figure in Star Kingdom, so you can't bully the ones weaker than you."

The two said in a panic.

David ignored them.

Before the two of them could react, David suddenly took a step forward and pointed two fingers at their foreheads.

Boom!

He exerted his Saint Power.

Then, the two bodies immediately dissipated into the seven-dimensional space without leaving a trace under the destruction of this huge Saint Power.

The two True Saints of the Palmore family died just like that.

Without the shelter of the two, Anders, a partial Saint, could not survive in the seven-dimensional space.

The strong pressure here was enough to kill him in seconds.

“Ah! Pfft!”

Anders, who had passed out, let out a cry of pain and spat out a few mouthfuls of blood again.

Then, his body began to split under the tremendous pressure of seven-dimensional space.

David took a look at Anders and stepped away after making sure that he was completely dead.

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